

BULGARIANS REPULSED AT KRIVOLAK, SERBIA

40,000 RUSSIANS TAKEN IN EAST AND ON SERBIAN FRONT LAST MONTH, BERLIN CLAIMS

Berlin, Nov. 1, via wireless to Sayville.—The war office announced today that during the month of October more than 40,000 prisoners were captured on the Russian and Serbian fronts. The figures were given as follows:

Captured by Field Marshal Von Hindenburg: 98 officers, 14,482 men, 40 machine guns.

By Prince Leopold: 32 officers, 4,154 men, 2 machine guns.

By General Von Linington: 56 officers, 8,871 men, 21 machine guns.

By General Von Bothmer: 30 officers, 1,525 men, 1 machine gun.

By Field Marshal Von Mackensen: 66 officers, 11,937 men, 16 machine guns, 23 cannon.

In addition to the guns mentioned a great number of cannon of older types fell into the hands of the Germans.

SENSATION OF FACING SHELL AVALANCHE

A graphic description of a day in trench on which enemy's fire is concentrated—Every man with a dual personality.

The following extracts are from letters written to his mother by an officer at the front, who was at one time a member of the London Daily Express staff.

We are now back in support, where I have just held a little dinner party with the things you sent in the last parcel.

The dinner party was rather a swag. I had ham, tinned chicken, tinned asparagus, and cake. Each guest brought his own knife, fork, and mess-tin full of tea. We became quite maudlin over the tinned chicken, and spoke of love and destiny. The tinned things were especially nice, as everything of mine not tinned had much the same taste now, because several new and highly recommended brands of insect powder that kind people have sent me from time to time have burst open with everything.

Terrible Days.

The days we have had in the trenches will not be forgotten in a hurry by anyone who was there. In fact, the last day, for sheer awfulness, without any excitement as a saving clause, is not far from being the worst thing I have been through.

The days were all right bar inter-mittent howitzers that came over at intervals all day. Then I began to have a suspicion that it was not one battery amusing itself at our expense, but a large number of guns registering on us in succession.

This it proved to be, for they began a bombardment of our trench, so violent that the air was never free from the rush of shells and so continuous that it never slackened until dark.

Soon the trench was wrapped in an eddy of dust, earth, and smoke. You did not merely hear the noise with your ears, you became physically stung by it. Howitzers are generally dotted about singly in concealed positions, but on this occasion the Germans had them in batteries of four placed together like field-guns. You could hear the four muffled rattle in quick succession as the batteries fired. A moment's pause, and then the shells came hurrying into hearing, starting as a murmur and rising to a shriek as they rushed at you. Would this lot get you? Yes—no—yes—no—they would burst all together with a splitting crash that bounced you up and down as if the trench was a tramcar in motion.

I think it is this lying listening to the shells that drives people insane during big bombardments. The ground heaves up and down when they burst, but when they strike and fall to burst you oscillate from side to side if you are close enough. I don't know why there should be this difference.

Tragic Pictures.

No place is safer than another in the trench, as these great shells dig out the entire section of trench they hit, and bury everything and everyone under tons of earth. At the end of the day there were hundreds of yards of trench that were only traced in the ground. Quite early in the day my pack and equipment were blown to nothingness, where they lay on the back-parapet.

There is absolutely nothing to do but lie and wait, feeling like a moth pinned on a cork.

So the endless day wore on. Survivors were rushing to the places where the last salvo had burst, where the half buried and crushed were shrieking hoarsely for help, digging frantically with tools and hands, with bleeding nails like dogs in their efforts to get them out before they were suffocated. If you found legs sticking out from the earth you pulled at them, and if there was any response you tried to dig them out, but they made no response you concluded they were dead and dug where you would be of more use.

An oldish, grey looking man near me who had been quietly chucking to himself and drawing figures in the mud with his finger, suddenly gave yells of laughter and sprang out of the trench before anyone could save him. He ran about jumping and shouting until he fell riddled by the machine guns that had been sweeping

up and down the top of our parapets all the time, in the hope of catching unwary heads. Just before that I had to tell off an orderly to look after a man whose hand had been shot off, who was trying to do just the same thing.

Loss of Control.

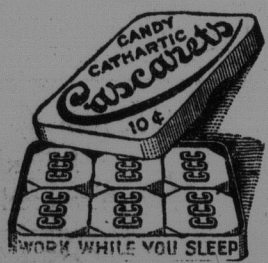
It must be almost impossible for you to realize how people can lose their control like this, but that is because you cannot go by the standards of human experience that held good before the war. These things are quite beyond human experience of yesterday.

It is an extraordinary sensation to feel your reason tottering and your self-control slipping. It is a real almost physical sensation. You feel it slipping as plainly as the first quickening slide on a switchback at Earl's Court, and the effort to hold on is as real as gripping the sides as the car plunges downwards.

I think every one has had to build up a dual personality. For instance, take the universal phenomenon out here of the man who at home would certainly not have made a hearty meal if it had been served to him in a well stocked moustache, but because you see him now eating jam and blue-fruit and appalling human wreckage, it does not mean that he has been brutalized. On the contrary, he is now, and for always, a far sadder man with a vast capacity for human pity that he never knew before.

A prolonged bombardment has a great physical effect, too. Your hands become slow and stiff, as if they were cold, and you become slow and stupid. If you see four or five men having a meal together afterwards you notice this at once.

**IT'S YOUR LIVER!
YOU'RE BILIOUS,
HEADACHY, SICK!
Don't stay constipated
with breath bad, stomach
sour or a cold.
Enjoy life! Liven your
liver and bowels to-
night and feel fine.**



Tonight sure! Remove the liver and bowel poison which is keeping your head dizzy, your tongue coated, breath offensive and stomach sour. Don't stay bilious, sick, headachy, constipated and full of cold. Why don't you get a box of Cascarets from the drug store now? Eat one or two tonight and enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced. You will wake up feeling fit and fine. Cascarets never gripe or bother you at the next day like calomel, salts and pills. They act gently but thoroughly. Mothers should give, crows, sick, bilious or feverish children a whole Cascaret any time. They are harmless and children love them.

Recital.

Henry Lawrence Southwick, President Emerson College of Oratory, Boston, Mass., gave one of his famous recitals at the Congregational church last night. Mr. Southwick delivered a reading on Sheridan's comedy "The Rivals." There was a large attendance and the audience spent an enjoyable evening.

KENT COUNTY TEACHERS IN CONVENTION

Twenty-fifth annual session productive of interesting papers and discussions on School Work.

Rexton, N. B., Oct. 30.—The twenty-fifth annual session of the Teachers' Institute for the County of Kent, opened in the Superior School here Thursday morning at ten a.m. In the absence of the president and secretary, Miss M. C. McInerney was chosen to preside and Miss Nesbitt Ferguson to act as secretary.

The meeting was first addressed by Inspector Charles D. Hebert, who emphasized the advantages of agricultural training.

Dr. Carter, chief superintendent of education, who was present gave a talk on the machine gun fund, setting forth the necessity of teachers doing their share in helping to bring the war to a successful close. He also spoke of the importance of having the trustees attend institute meetings, appealing to the teachers to do some missionary work along these lines, of the neglect of the regulation concerning school flags, of the care and selection of school libraries, of activities of book agents, of observing regulations concerning physical exercises, of the advantages of the Summer School, the importance of preserving institute records and advantages of having higher class teachers in French speaking districts.

Mr. Thorburn Bower, secretary of the Rexton School Board, read a carefully prepared paper on school problems. The paper was discussed by Mr. Steeves.

Mr. W. J. Bratt spoke briefly on the teachers' work. Meeting adjourned.

Second session. Meeting opened at two p.m. Dr. Carter directed the teachers' attention to some catalogues he had for distribution.

Miss Mundel taught a lesson on nature to grade IV, which was well received.

A thoughtful paper was read by Miss George Marr, the subject being school gardening. It was discussed by Miss Eleanor Robinson, editor of the Educational Review. Mr. Peacock, supervisor of manual training, made a brief but interesting address on school gardening and nature study in general. Mr. Steeves also addressed the meeting on nature, study after which the ladies of Rexton called upon the teachers and treated them to a dainty lunch. A committee of teachers was then appointed who would solicit subscriptions for the machine gun fund. Meeting adjourned.

Friday morning the third session was opened at nine a.m. After roll call the meeting divided into French and an English branch. Inspector Hebert took charge of the French division and Miss M. C. McInerney led the English section.

In the English section Miss Bernice Keith read an interesting paper on the geography of New Brunswick which was discussed by Miss McInerney, Miss Buckley, Miss Ferguson, Miss Marr, Miss Crocker and Miss Robinson gave an interesting talk on geography, dwelling on its growing importance.

Miss Louise Crocker gave an excellent lesson analysis to grade VII. This lesson was discussed by several of the other teachers.

Mr. Gilbert then gave an interesting lesson on motions of the earth to grade VIII. This was discussed and was followed by a discussion on correct English. Adjournment.

The last session was opened at two p.m. with election of officers for next year which resulted as follows:

President, L. A. Gilbert; vice-president, Miss Yvonne Leger; secretary, Miss Agnes Ferguson; executive committee, Miss Louise Crocker, Mr. B. Mundel, Miss Corinne LeBlanc, Miss A. Bloudeau. The next on the programme was a talk by Mr. Peacock in which he dwelt on the difference between progressive and backward communities, on the good influence of the rural school but deploring the tendency of the schools to devote their energies to getting pupils to pass examinations, claiming there is a better point in view for teachers.

Mr. Peacock pointed out that the new forms of education, such as school gardening, manual training, domestic science will really give pupils more power to pass examinations and tend to the good and upbuilding of the community. Miss Robinson then gave a most interesting and instructive talk on teaching composition. This was very much appreciated by the institute.

In connection with the institute there was a largely attended public meeting in the public hall, the programme of which was as follows:

Address, Rev. G. S. Gardner.

Address, Rev. W. F. M. Brown.

Orchestra selection.

Address, Mr. Fletcher Peacock.

Orchestra.

Address, Rev. J. J. McLaughlin.

Address, Mr. R. P. Steeves.

Orchestra.

Reading, Miss Eleanor Robinson.

Address, Dr. Carter.

God Save the King.

Votes of thanks were passed to Dr. Carter, Mr. Steeves, Mr. Peacock, Miss

DROWN INTO RIVER AT BAYONET POINT BY FRENCH HUNDREDS OF BULGARIANS DROWN

Balonik, Nov. 1, via Paris.—An attempt made Saturday by the Bulgarians with the aid of artillery to dislodge French troops from their northernmost position in Serbia met with failure.

A few advance posts scouting in the direction of Vesse retired before a Bulgarian attack to their base at Krivolak where a division of French troops were strongly entrenched. The Bulgarians then attacked this position three times. The Bulgarians were caught in a cross fire of the French artillery and stopped when they were met by a fusillade of the infantry.

Finally the French charged with the bayonet and the Bulgarians were driven into the Vardar river which is swollen by recent rains, and many were drowned. It is asserted that Kotechanic Pass has been reconquered by the French, and that the Velea district has been freed of the Bulgarians, although the town and railroad still remain in Bulgarian hands.

GERMAN CAUSE LOSES A STRONG DEFENDER IN UNITED STATES

Herman Ridder, owner and Editor of New York, Staats Zeitung, leading German paper, died suddenly.

New York, Nov. 1.—Herman Ridder, former treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, and publisher of the New York Staats Zeitung, died suddenly late today at his home, in this city.

The cause of Mr. Ridder's death was kidney trouble, in acute form. He had been ill about ten months, and for two weeks past his condition had been critical. He was in his sixty-fifth year.

Among a large number of German-American citizens of the United States Herman Ridder was one of the most conspicuous figures in the newspaper publishing business, and in politics. His associates in the publishing business had honored him at one time with the presidency of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association, and for many years he held high offices in the Associated Press, as treasurer and a director. In politics he was such a factor that he was talked of as a possible candidate for the office of vice-president of the United States in 1908 as a possible nominee for vice-president on the ticket with Bryan, who, however, Mr. Ridder opposed at that time. He was also discussed later as a likely selection for ambassador to Germany.

Mr. Ridder was owner and editor of the New York Staats Zeitung, one of the foremost German newspapers in the United States, and through this he was particularly conspicuous recently in his ardent defense of the German position in the European war.

SERVED AS DESPATCH RIDER UNDER SIR SAM DURING BOER WAR

Special to The Standard
Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 1.—Mr. Lionel Hitchens who has succeeded Mr. D. A. Thomas as Lloyd George's representative here and now controls the work of the despatch riders to Germany, is an old acquaintance of General Sir Sam Hughes. He served under his command in the South African war as a dispatch rider.

Many other business and professional men of good standing served in similar humble capacity in that war. General Hughes today recalled his first meeting with Mr. Hitchens and subsequent interesting experiences.

QUEBEC BANK CLEARINGS.

Quebec, Nov. 1.—Bank clearings for the month ended October 31 were \$14,987,168; corresponding month last year \$15,536,945.

Robinson, the railways, the orchestra, the ladies of Rexton and the school trustees for their assistance in making a success of the institute.

The committees appointed were: Audit, Mr. Gilbert, Miss Lanigan, Miss Kavanagh, Miss Corinne LeBlanc, Room committee, Miss Buckley, Miss Crocker, Mr. Louis Richard, Miss Anna Bloudeau.

Committee on resolutions, Miss McInerney, Miss Clara Palmer, Miss Yvonne Leger, Miss Alvina Richard.

STOP DANDRUFF! HAIR GETS THICK, WAVY, BEAUTIFUL

Girls! Draw a cloth through your hair and double its beauty.

Spend 25 cents! Dandruff vanishes and hairs stop coming out.

To be possessed of a head of heavy beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice soft hair and lots of it. Just get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you can not find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.

VESSEL AT HALIFAX AS WAR PRIZE WAS ON THE "BLACK LIST"

Str. Hocking, one of the 48 suspected of being controlled by German interests.

New York, Nov. 1.—The owners of the American steamer Hocking, which was seized by a British cruiser while proceeding from New York to Calbarien, Cuba, and taken into Halifax, as a prize, were in consultation today regarding the form of protest they would make.

Owners of the Dutch steamer Homberg were also preparing to protest against the seizure by the British of that vessel while bound from New York to Calbarien, Cuba.

The Hocking was one of the forty-eight ships on the recently published British "black list" of vessels suspected of being controlled by German interests, or engaged in unneutral service.

Officials of the line owning the vessels said a statement giving the attitude of the line will be made later.

The Hocking sailed from here Thursday for Norfolk to load coal for Argentine. Steamship men believe the steamer was seized by a British cruiser shortly after passing outside of the three mile limit off New York, and started at once for Halifax.

"SALADA"

Black, Green or Mixed. . . Sealed Packets only.—Always of Uniform Goodness.

CROWDS CHEER KING ON RETURN TO ENGLAND

His Majesty fatigued, but His condition reported as satisfactory after accident.

London, Nov. 1.—King George, who was injured last week by being thrown from his horse, while reviewing troops in the field, returned to London this evening.

The King arrived at Buckingham Palace at 7.30 o'clock. Although much fatigued by the journey his condition was officially reported as satisfactory. The King reached Victoria station by special train. Elaborate precautions were taken to ensure privacy, the greater part of the station being closed. The public exit was also closed, but the elaborate nature of the measures defeated their purpose, as they attracted a large crowd, which lined all the approaches to a considerable distance, and loudly cheered when the King's motor car appeared, followed by several others containing members of his suite.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Andrew Blaisdell.

Mrs. Elmina Blaisdell, widow of Andrew Blaisdell, died Wednesday afternoon, October 27, at the home of her son-in-law, Fred A. Stickney, Pitts street, Bath, Maine, after a long illness as the result of a paralytic shock. She was aged 74 years.

Deceased had been a resident of Bath for the past twenty-five years. Since the death of her husband she has been residing with her daughter. She was a native of Long Reach, N. B., and is survived by one son, Albert W. Blaisdell, of Quincy, Mass.; two daughters, Mrs. Fred A. Stickney, of this city, and Mrs. Guy Judkins, of Westport, three brothers, George, Holder, of Ottawa; Theodore, Holder, of Long Reach; and Allen, Holder, of this city, also one sister, Mrs. Isiah Holder of this city. Mrs. Blaisdell was a member of the Congregational church.

The funeral was held Friday at 2 p.m. from the residence of her daughter on Pitts street.

Robert Barry.

The death took place at an early hour yesterday morning of Robert Barry, a well known resident of this city. The deceased had been ill only a few weeks. For twenty years he had been a member of the Longshoremen's Union. He was a member of St. Vincent de Paul Society and St. Joseph's Senior Society. He is survived by his wife, one daughter, Miss Mary C. Barry, one brother, Richard, of Holyoke, Mass., and one nephew, Rev. Robert Barry of Trinity College, Sioux City, Iowa. The funeral will take place at an hour to be announced later, from the residence of Edward Hayes, 7 Millidge avenue.

Albert Donaldson.

Newcastle, Nov. 1.—Albert Donaldson, of Chatham Head, night watchman at Lynch's mill for the past 30 years, died on Saturday afternoon at a two weeks illness of bronchial pneumonia. He was 72 years of age, and was born in York county. He was twice married, first to Miss Margaret Malley and last to Miss Annie Malley, both of Nelson. The latter survives him. He leaves four children, Mrs. Thomas Galley of Chatham Head, and William, at home, by the first wife, and Miss Margaret and Leander, both at home by the second. Two brothers survive: Leander of Mead am Jct., and Wm. in the U.S.A. The funeral was held this afternoon, interment in St. Patrick's cemetery, Nelson, Rev. N. Power officiating.

Mrs. Elizabeth Anne Kelly.

Apoahqui, Nov. 1.—In the midnight hour of Thursday, 28th, "with loved ones far away," an aged and sainted lady passed in to her reward, in the person of Mrs. Elizabeth Anne Kelly, of Collina, relict of the late Ezekiel Kelly, who predeceased his wife ten years ago. Deceased had passed the " allotted time" by nearly thirteen years, being in her 83rd year, her birthday falling on the 21st of December. Her health had been comparatively good until about two ago, she fell partly down a flight of stairs in her home, sustaining severe injuries, which, with the weakness of age, caused her to gradually sink despite the efforts of medical skill. She is survived by one son, E. W. Kelly, a missionary in India, all the other sons and daughters having "gone before," also one brother of McMaster University, Toronto; a number of grandchildren, including Arthur Kelly of Calgary, Alta., and Miss Elizabeth Addison, a student at Acadia College, Wolfville, and who hastened to her grandmother's bedside to administer comforts that only loving hands can do. A large number of nieces and nephews also survive to mourn. Mrs. Edward Erb of Apoahqui is a niece. Through some delay in telegrams, Dr. Kierstead of Toronto could not get here to attend the funeral as he wished, so sent a message of love and sorrow to be read by the officiating clergyman at the funeral.

The remains were laid to rest on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, when Rev. J. L. Tingley conducted the services. After a short service at the home the funeral cortege formed and proceeded to the Baptist church where a very impressive service was held. The reverend gentleman spoke most appropriately from the text chosen by the deceased lady, which is found in the 17th Psalm and 15th verse: "As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness; I shall be satisfied, when I awake with thy likeness." The hymns "Jesus Lover of My Soul," and "Sun of My Soul," also favorites of the departed, were softly sung. Those who tenderly bore the remains to the grave in Collina cemetery were relatives, viz., W. A. Kierstead, Newton Sharp, F. A. Kierstead and Edward Erb.

The very large number who attended the last sad rites gave testimony of the respect and worth of the late Mrs. Kelly, whose life was one chapter of good deeds, kindness and generosity, a very superior woman, not soon to be forgotten. By request of deceased no flowers were sent, she preferring that the money spent should be used for missions.

Among the many from outside places attending the funeral were: Geo. B. Jones, M.L.A., and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Erb, Apoahqui; Mr. and Mrs. Morton and Mrs. A. E. McLeod, Penobscot; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kierstead, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Arnold, Sussex; Mr. and Mrs. George Erb, Mr. and Mrs. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Will Murray, Bellisle; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Coy, J. E. McAuley, Lower Millstream; Mr. and Mrs. Stirling Ganong, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ganong, and Mr. and Mrs. Hanford Snyder, Snyder Mt., Mr. Isiah Kierstead and Miss Kierstead, Bellisle Bay.

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THERE IS A VAST ARMY

of men and women who really never know what it is to enjoy sound, vibrant health—who would be surprised to suddenly gain that exhilarating vitality that robust health brings.

Literally thousands without any particular sickness live in "general debility," as the doctors call it—have headaches, are tired and indifferent. To all such people we say with unmistakable earnestness—"Take Scott's Emulsion for meals for one month and allow it rare oil-food to enrich and enliven your blood, quicken your circulation, stimulate nutrition, and aid nature to develop that real red-blooded life that means activity, enjoyment, success."

Scott's Emulsion is not a drug, but a pleasant food-tonic—free from drugs. One bottle may help you.

Scott & Borne, Toronto, Ont. 15-9

SPAIN WILL NOT HEAR

GERMAN VIEWS ON PEACE QUESTIONS

Madrid, Nov. 1, via Paris.—Premier Dato said today he had no official information concerning the report that Prince Von Buelow, former German chancellor, would come to Madrid to present to King Alfonso an outline of conditions on which Germany might be willing to consider peace negotiations.

"The neutral attitude of Spain prevents all discussion of the question of peace terms," said the premier. He added that, in his opinion, attempts to initiate peace negotiations at the present would not likely succeed.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"