

The St. John Standard

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ST. JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, AUGUST 12, 1918.

"We are fighting for a worthy purpose, and we shall not lay down our arms until that purpose has been fully achieved."—H. M. The King.
TO THE PEOPLE OF THE EMPIRE—Every fighting unit we can send to the front means one step nearer peace.

TWO FLEEING CROWN PRINCES.

The war-weary and discouraged soldiers of the German Crown Prince and his royal cousin, Rupprecht of Bavaria, have been pushed beyond the line where they stood before the famous "strategic" retreat to the Hindenburg line of last year. Montdidier has fallen into the hands of the victorious Allies; Canadian and Australian have captured Chaumes, also a highly important centre, and the key to part of the German position, and numerous other towns and villages have been rescued from enemy hands since Friday. The invader in his ignominious retreat, has suffered severely, leaving 40,000 prisoners, and many thousands of dead behind him.

We stated in these columns last Thursday that there were reasons for believing that Foch was preparing another powerful blow, but the prediction has been exceeded by a movement far more powerful than anyone hoped for. By his cautious campaigning and his wonderful ability to strike in the proper places at the right time, the new marshal of France has shown himself to be the great military leader of the war. Others may have swept over as much territory and more, but such gains were accomplished at heavy losses. Foch's motto appears to be "Save the army and smite the foe where and when he is most vulnerable." Before Foch was in command of the entire Allied front, there were mistakes made which were seen when it was too late, but unity of command obliterated this weakness, and all nations of the Entente and the United States as well now realize that a brilliant stroke was executed when the French general was placed in full command.

The Allied mounted forces and tanks have pushed more than fifteen miles into enemy territory. Tremendous confusion exists behind the German lines, the Allied armoured troops assembled on a fifty-mile front in the Montdidier bulge have been compelled to withdraw through a gap not more than thirty miles as the crow flies. The enemy is sending great bodies of reinforcements from the Peronne sector to make a desperate effort to hold up the Allied advance, while the bulk of his troops are being withdrawn over the Somme. One of the possibilities is the extension of the battlefield northward to Arras, and southward to Soissons. Yesterday the enemy made stubborn stands at a number of points and checked the Allied advance in some places. Public opinion in all the Allied countries favors a concentrated effort to finish the war as soon as possible, although it is not now expected that the struggle can be terminated before next year. If the enemy falls back to the old Hindenburg line, thus avoiding battle, he may be digging in to be able to delay the ultimate Allied advance several months.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

There is every disposition on the part of all Canadians to appreciate to the full the splendid work the United States has already done in this war, as well as the fact that the assistance of the new and well trained legions from the great republic to the south will be a most important factor in arriving at the final decision. At the same time we cannot forget that the United States is but a recent acquisition to the fighting Allies, that Britain and France have borne the brunt of this war, that Canada has been in the conflict for practically four years and that every Canadian home knows something of the sacrifice that war entails.

The facts being as they are it is perhaps pardonable that there should be little patience with those thoughtless ones who, fresh from the great cities of the United States now in the first flush of war enthusiasm, should fancy that we in Canada are not exerting our effort to the best of our ability.

There was a case in point in this city last week when a lady visitor, connected in a managerial capacity with an ambitious educational and amusement enterprise, in her zeal to tell St. John folk how splendidly the United States had entered into the task before it, inconsiderately expressed the opinion that Canadian effort was meagre in comparison with what she had recently witnessed, or that

with such assistance as Great Britain and France can render, the United States will eventually win this war. Her remarks, not intended to be offensive, were not well received by her hearers although they, tolerantly, did not voice objection.

Possibly the facts are as the visitor stated them. Possibly Canada's effort, which has been sustained for four years, does seem pale compared with the achievements of the great nation to the south of us but it is not amiss to recall that we have been four years at it and the excitement with which we entered upon our duty has to a great extent subsided. For our American Allies it is a new adventure to be approached with zest and enthusiasm. For us the adventure stage has passed. Participation in war now is a duty to be grimly and conscientiously discharged to the limit of our strength.

Canada has been baptized in the blood of her sons shed at Vimy, at Concretelette, at Ypres, at Passchendaele and on scores of other fields. The white crosses cluster thickly over Canadian graves amid the poppies of France and Flanders. America has not yet had that experience. When it comes the shouting and the tumult will pass away to be succeeded by the same grim determination to continue to the end. That is the war spirit of Canada, induced by the sobering influence of the long casualty list and the pang of the yellow enveloped message of grief. On our streets today can be seen maimed men, our sons or brothers, and they stand to us as witnesses consecrated by suffering that Canada has not failed. That is the experience which our American neighbors must still undergo.

It is the wish and prayer of all Canadians that America may be successful in her venture; it is the pride of all Canadians that in the hour of testing we were joined by the brave hearts on the other side of the international boundary. But it is an egregious error for those hearts to fancy that they have done or will do it all. The war was more than three years under way before an American soldier set foot in France, before an American breast was pierced by an enemy bullet. That is something for visitors from the other side of the line to remember and moderate their transports. We want them as Allies, we want them as friends, but we do not like to have them forget that the furrow upon which they have entered was more than half run before they put their hands to the plough.

INDIA'S GIFT OF MEN.

Another half million men will be raised for the Indian army this year, which will bring India's total contribution of native soldiers to much more than one million. Definite reports have not been issued by the war office but it is fairly well known that up to the end of 1918, nearly 300,000 recruits were obtained in Northern India. In 1917 some 200,000 more were recruited in the armies of Palestine and Mesopotamia the bulk of the soldiers are natives of India and the extensive recruiting this year means that the winter campaign can be prosecuted with vigor. The new reinforcements made available for Generals Marshall and Allenby should enable them, at the close of the hot season, to engage in extensive operations.

In the British controversy over man-power for the Western front last winter, Premier Lloyd George stated that there were only four British infantry divisions in the Palestine and Mesopotamia armies. There was artillery, of course, and some cavalry, part of it Australian Light Horse. But to India goes the chief honor of furnishing the fighters who captured Bagdad and drove the Turks far beyond Jerusalem. No doubt when the cool season arrives we may see General Marshall moving up the 100-mile stretch of territory between Samarra and Mosul. His objective may be a linking up with the Armenians and Georgians who have been fighting for their lives against the Turks. The Allies would find faithful helpers in these oppressed peoples, and obtain a path right to the shores of the Black Sea. Having secured possession of Jerusalem, General Allenby has accomplished the larger purpose of his Palestine campaign, but a continuation of pressure against the Turks there might bring good results. It is said that the Turk army has been so weakened by desertions that next winter it may be incapable of resistance.

The satisfaction felt in India over the concessions toward self-government may be partly the cause of the new enthusiasm for recruiting. But the war has awakened latent military instincts in dozens of Indian tribes "sunk in the sloth of

peace." Native Indians can now qualify for commissions in the Indian army. Reforms in the terms of service have been made. Native India is slowly awakening to the consciousness of its duty and power as an Empire under the Union Jack.

A BIT OF VERSE

MEN AND WOMEN
(Town Topics)
Men come and go upon this little ball—
Some are worth while, others not at all.
And women love them, often loving best
The meanest one, and scorning all the rest.

The women come, and while on earth they stay,
They all make good, in some especial way.
One is a saint who saves a man his self
So he can spend it all upon himself.

Another woman picks the "crooked stick"
And makes him straighter, through some gentle trick.
While yet another, wicked as can be,
Will shame a scamp into some decency.

Men come and go and leave no special trace,
But women come and fix things for the race.
Both good and bad, no matter what their plan,
It all rebounds to this—the good of the man.

A BIT OF FUN

PASSING THE BUCK.
Mr. Colfax (viewing the Niagara Cataract)—What a tremendous volume of water! Can you tell me the number of tons which go over the brink each second?
The Last Hackman—My eyes ain't what they used to be, sir, but you can count 'em yourself!—Buffalo Express.

Patriotic Girl
He—Will you share my lot?
She—Is there a war garden on it?—Boston Transcript.

Pecuniary Reasons
Old Hired Hand—You didn't used to be so darn finicky about keepin' files and muskets out uv the house, Sam.
Farmer—Oh, I ain't became no dang fool health faddist, Hank, but them well known insects certainly do real harm to summer boarder crops.

A Grand Passion
She seems interested in that aviator.
"That is hardly the word for it."
"No."
"She says she loves the very air he flies through."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Her View
Sunday School Teacher—What do you understand by suffering for righteousness' sake?
Little Girl—Please, miss, it means having to come to Sunday School.

HOW BIG TRUNK
MYSTERY PUZZLED
NEW YORK CITY

There are living today person who will recall what came to be known as the "green trunk mystery." It puzzled New York during the administration of Inspector Byrnes and gave the detective department of the metropolis a reputation for cleverness never before enjoyed. In the solution of that crime the French method of detection was first successfully used in this country, and the fact that it has not been utilized to any extent since proves that we are wanting in imagination—a faculty which is indispensable in the solution of crime.

The story concerns the murder of a young man by his roommate, the mutilation of the body and its shipment to the south as a means of concealing the crime. As time went on, the chief criminal are still living he shall be called King, waica was not his name. He came from a very good family and was a member of the best society of murdering one who had been his chum and roommate.

Curiously enough, the first act in this crime took place hundreds of miles from the scene of the crime, in the baggage room of a southern railroad. A trunk had been shipped there addressed to "Mr. Taylor," but it lay in the baggage room unclaimed many days. No one of that name could be found in the little community, and the station agent was just about to ship it to the undivided department when his suspicion was aroused. He promptly opened it and was horrified to discover the mutilated body of a man.

Thereupon began a joint investigation by the railroad officials and the police which reflected great credit upon the cleverness and the industry of both. The railroad men were especially helpful in tracing the movements of the trunk. It was one instance where the much abused red tape proved its usefulness. The history of that piece of baggage from the time when it had been delivered into the hands of the railroad company was followed, and in the course of time it was learned that the ghastly consignment had been sent out from New York.

The task now was to discover who had shipped it.

The receiving officer of the express company remembered that it had been turned over to him by a teamster, who had brought it to the pier in the early hours of the morning. There were other employes who recalled the trunk, and it was finally traced to its starting point, a boarding house on the west side. No one there could throw any light on the mystery, but it was learned that one of the boarders—John Grant—had strangely disappeared several weeks before. He left no word, and the landlady had been wondering what become of him. My means of various articles of clothing the mutilated remains in the trunk were identified as his.

That was a pretty good start, but it

Little Benny's Note Book

BY LEE PAPE.
Us fellows was having a game of moving us out on the street, being against the law but we was doing it anyhow, and pop came along, and I said, Hey, pop, do you want to be empire, do you want to be empire, pop?
Well, you mita go a long way without finding a better one, if I do say so myself, said pop. And Skinny Martin pitched the ball and Sid Hunt didn't try to hit it, and pop said, strike one.

Ah, strike nothing, you must be blind, it didn't come enyware near me, yelled Sid Hunt.
Hear, hear, no impurities, please, said pop. And Skinny Martin pitched the ball again, and Sid Hunt hit it and ran like anything for first base, and Ed Wernick picked up the ball and him and Sid both got to first base about the same time.

Safe, said pop.
Aw, go on, he was out by a mile, yelled Ed Wernick. How dare you tell me to go on! said pop. Is that a nice way to address your elders, I don't know what boys are coming to nowadays.

That's the way empire always get tawked to, pop I said.
Well then I resign, I'm not use to being abused by a lot of kids, said pop. And just then who waked up but Platfoot the cop, saying to pop, What do you mean by incouraging these boys to play baseball in the street after me chasing them 100 times? You're worse than they are, that's what you are, a man your age, and I got a good mind to run you in.

Good nite, I'm through, never again, I'm getting a lot of joy out of this experience, I must say, said pop. I'm very sorry officer, I'm sure, and I'll see that I don't happen again, you can bet your badge on that. And he gave Platfoot 2 cigars and went in the house, and Platfoot turned around and looked at us fellows, and we all ran like anything.

was only a start. Who had murdered Grant and what was the object? The detectives made a careful examination of the room that had been occupied by the deceased. Stains were found upon the sofa. A little later a knife, also stained, was found in the apartment. It was evident that this was the weapon used by the murderer to mutilate the body. The landlady said that the dead man had a chum named William King and that King had left the house shortly before the strange disappearance of Grant. It did not take long to find King and he was promptly placed under arrest. He professed the great sorrow that he did not know who had placed at King's door had the detectives not resorted to the theatrical device so common in France.

But it did come back. The guilt would probably have never been placed at King's door had the detectives not resorted to the theatrical device so common in France.

"I left him," said King, "because I was out of work and did not want to stay and sponge on him."
He stuck to his story with great persistence, and although the circumstances were peculiar the police were unable to get any evidence that would be accepted by a court of law. It was at this stage of the game that one of the officers conceived the idea of getting a confession from the prisoner. It was a variation of the Third Degree.

Some say that the idea originated with Inspector Byrnes, others credit Captain McClusky with the inspiration. At any rate it was tried and it was talked about for years after. The detectives took every bit of the furniture from the bedroom where the murder had occurred and transferred it to a room of similar size at police headquarters. They then carried a carpet from the floor and the pictures from the walls. In short, they reproduced the fatal room down to the minutest detail. After that they took the trunk and placed it in the midst of the room. And finally they took the dismembered parts of the body and, putting them together as well as possible, laid them on the sofa. The severed head was made to face the door. When the scene had been fully set King was led into the room without any previous warning of what he was to expect. He was confronted not only by the evidence of the crime but also by the scene of its enactment.

What happened? The severed head fell to the floor in a dead faint and it took several minutes to revive him.
It may be said that this was not necessarily an evidence of guilt; that

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