

THIS STORY IS FROM BERLIN

Germans Hear That Greece Has Turned Down Entente Powers.

By Special Wire to the Courier. Berlin, March 14 (by Sayville wire)—Premier Skoulioudis of Greece is said by the Overseas News Agency to have informed the Entente powers that his government would not accept certain demands made by them, and that insistence on them would disturb the relations between Greece and the Entente.

TRIED TO KILL HIS WIFE AND THEN HIMSELF

Joseph Lebar of Toronto Cut His Wife's Throat With a Razor.

By Special Wire to the Courier. Toronto, March 14.—Early this morning, at their home in the rear of 135 Sumach street, Joseph Lebar cut his wife's throat from ear to ear with a razor, and then inflicted a similar wound, supposed to be fatal, on himself. Mrs. Lebar will recover, and although Lebar is unconscious, it was thought at the hospital early this afternoon that he also had a good chance. The would-be murderer and suicide was formerly a piano worker, but latterly had tried unsuccessfully to run a fish and chip cafe. His wife had several times reported his threats to commit suicide.

Probably Incendiarism.

By Special Wire to the Courier. St. John, N. B., March 14.—At the inquest into the death of Captain L. B. Gilham, of the New Zealand Liner Matatua, which was begun last night, Chief Officer Jenkinson was asked if it was his opinion that the ship was set afire. He replied: "I have a suspicion that there was something in the cargo that started the fire. Two of the reports were like gun fire or rocket shells. I am of the opinion that the fire was not due to negligence or spontaneous combustion. I have had no experience as to the explosion of carbide."

Killed by Engine.

By Special Wire to the Courier. Quebec, March 14.—Harry Quinn, of Levis, was instantly killed last night about nine o'clock, by a shunting engine of the Grand Trunk at Point Levis. He was travelling snow off the track and was run over by the locomotive.

One Year for Theft.

By Special Wire to the Courier. Montreal, March 14.—James A. Young, an employee of the National American Express Company at St. Johns, Quebec, was this morning sentenced to one year in jail for stealing \$1,200 from the concern. Young had been in the employ of the company for fourteen years.

Universal Training Asked For.

By Special Wire to the Courier. St. John, N. B., March 14.—The St. John Board of School Trustees last night, adopted a resolution to be sent to the Minister of Militia, urging some form of universal training in Canada in times of peace, particularly for youths. The cadet system was recommended.

A rooster that crowed and betrayed a Yonkers chicken thief, was the only one in the messack whose neck he had not wrung.

Henry Gassaway Davis, 93 years old, formerly United States Senator from West Virginia, died in Washington on Saturday.

Because of alleged fraudulent advertising of his training bouts, Jess Willard is prevented from charging admission hereafter.

In view of Mr. Roosevelt's Trinidad statement, it is believed Massachusetts delegation pledged to him will withdraw.

Where It's all Cold Steel

But It's Picturesque Among the Vosges Mountains—Correspondent Visits There.

Mr. H. Warner Allen, special correspondent of the British press with the French armies, in a despatch states: In the mountains of the Vosges men still fight to-day in the open with the cold steel as they fought in the days before machines of scientific destruction drove them underground. The Vosges are the country of the bayonet and the machine gun. Among their precipitous pine-clad hills the obstacles set by the invader from the East are proof against the puny artillery of science. A 17-inch shell makes no more impression on a mountain than a raindrop on a paving-stone, and under cover of the forests and the rocks whole armies can lie hidden in perfect security from the enemy's guns. The aviator's eye cannot pierce the dense canopy of evergreen foliage, and the machine, as a rule, can only fire at random, blindly wasting their shells among the trees and boulders. The rifle has its part to play in the fighting, but it is handicapped by the abundance of cover, and it is with the bayonet and machine gun that the issue rests.

THE DANGEROUS CURVE

It is only in the valley that the guns are dangerous. For half a mile our road lay exposed to the view and shells of the Germans, just a thousand yards away, and the cars worked up to full speed to get past the danger zone as quickly as possible. The enemy maintained a prudent silence, being well aware that the French in this section had definite orders to reply to every German projectile by four shells of the same calibre, aimed unerringly at his most vulnerable points—at his depots and cantonments in the area. So, as a rule, even under considerable provocation, the enemy remains discreetly quiet. In less than a minute our automobiles had disappeared from view in a narrow wooded ravine, and the German's opportunity was lost.

European wars seem as far away and impossible among the steep hills of the Vosges as in the old-time fairy tale. The precipitous forests are apparently as lonely and deserted as ever—where a man-jaded and careworn with city life and civilization can rest his mind and tire his body healthily with exercise and bracing air.

The main defence is the barbed wire which is twined in an intricate network round tree trunks fallen branches and wooden stakes. It runs along the hill slopes and down into the ravines, extending in all directions its impassable barrier. On the other side of the barbed wire it is a debatable ground. The French sentries lie hidden in shallow holes, with their rifles at their shoulders, listening intently for a stir or a rustle that might betray the approach of a German patrol. Sometimes a French patrol will make its way through a narrow, zig-zag passage in the barbed wire entanglement and cautiously glide down the hill toward the enemy. Perhaps they will reach the German line of wire unnoticed, and watch them for a while to see what the Germans are doing, and if occasion serves risk a shot or two at any of the enemy who may show themselves.

THE BOCHE SURRENDERED

Sometimes patrol knocks up against the patrol in the debatable ground, and then there is speedy work with the bayonet. On such occasions the Boche as a rule scuttles back to the shelter of his wire as quickly as he can. Two French fellows were out together, engaged in the congenial task of hunting the German off the mountain side. Suddenly one of them exclaimed, as he peered into a hole between two rocks: "Hello, there is a Boche." A melancholy figure, holding its arms above its head, appeared above the boulders, and a plaintive voice replied in perfect French: "Yes, gentlemen, it is a Boche." "And what is a Boche doing there?" asked the Frenchman fiercely. "The Boche," came the sad reply, "is doing what he can—he surrenders." The humorous way in which the prisoner accepted the name of "Boche," which generally makes the Germans furious—probably because neither they nor the French nor anyone else knows the origin of the word—appeared to his captors, and when they brought him back to the lines they shared their soup with him before he was sent back to the rear.

THEY KNOW THE PATHS

The Frenchmen engaged in this particular section are not, as might be expected, young men to whom mountaineering and war in the hills might be an agreeable sport. They are territorial, men over forty, and for the most part, fathers of families. The major who conducted us over his domain—which, as he rightly said was to be measured rather by height and depth than by length and breadth—was a man of seventy, and in civilian life a lawyer. Yet he climbed up the breakneck paths, never pausing for breath, with an ease that many men half his age might have envied. He told me that it was extraordinary how quickly his men had adapted themselves to geographical conditions, to which they were totally unaccustomed. They came there in the autumn of 1914, and in a month or two there was not a single mountain path or mule track in their sector, of which they did not know every bend and turn.

Now they are most comfortably installed and extremely well protected from German bullets. In fact, they are as comfortable up in the hills in the front lines as they are in their

cantonments in the valley. They spend three weeks face-to-face with the enemy, and are often quite reluctant to go back to the rear, where they rest for a fortnight before returning to their posts.

Music and Drama

GETTING ATMOSPHERE FOR POTASH AND PERLMUTTER.

Without exception the critics and the public acclaimed with enthusiasm A. H. Woods' production at the Cohan Theatre, New York of "Potash and Perlmutter," the authorship of which was generally attributed to Hugh Ford and Montague Glass—the latter the writer of the well known tales in the Saturday Evening Post. Scores of dramatizations it seems were made of the stories of Mr. Glass but none of them quite suited his notions of the best to be drawn from them. Charles Klein, according to Rialto oracles, was called in to "lick 'em into shape," and he did some licking. Ultimately the heads of Messrs Glass and Ford and Woods, laid closely together, proved to be the best foundation for the structure, and the outcome was another big win for Mr. Woods.

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Obituary

MR. J. F. SCHULTZ The death occurred quite suddenly to-day from heart trouble of Mr. J. F. Schultz, deceased, who had attained the age of 77 years, was born in Kingston, and came to Brantford when a young man, having been one of the original founders of the well-known contracting firm of Schultz Bros. He was a member of the First Baptist church, a staunch and true man in every relation of life, and a most worthy citizen. He leaves three children to mourn his great loss, Mrs. C. J. Soule, British Columbia; R. H. Schultz, California, and J. F. Schultz of this city.

THOMAS D. JAMES.

The funeral of Mr. Thomas D. James, who died in El Paso, Texas, took place this morning from the G. T. R. station to Greenwood cemetery. Rev. L. Brown officiated.

INFANT BLUNDELL.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Blundell, 193 Murray street, mourn the loss of their infant son, Russell Claude, who died yesterday at the age of three months. The funeral took place this afternoon at 4 o'clock to Mt. Hope cemetery, Rev. W. E. Baker officiating.

With the Famous

Sir Conan Doyle has been advocating reprisals on German towns in return for the Zeppelin murders in England. He says: "The German archbishop coming from the eastern part of Belgium has to travel at least 200 miles each way upon his mission. Had we an aviation centre near Nancy we should be very much nearer than that to the great German centres of population. The distance from there to Wiesbaden would be 100 miles; to Bonn, 130; to Frankfurt, 140; to Coblenz, 180; to Cologne, 150. If, then, London is vulnerable, these are very much more so. Without any delay we should establish such an aviation centre, defend it with numbers of the best aircraft guns against the persistent attempts which will be made to destroy it, and will announce to the German government through the American embassy at Berlin that we can tolerate no more outrages upon our civilian population, and that any further raid will be followed by immediate reprisals.

Worried in Turkey.

By Special Wire to the Courier. New York, March 14.—A news agency despatch from London says: "Due to lack of communications, ineffective Turkish resistance to the Russian advance through Armenia is impossible, according to Athens despatches to-day, quoting Constantinople sources. The population of Constantinople is said to be alarmed, and all sorts of rumors are spreading as to the progress of the invaders. Turco-Bulgarian relations are growing worse, the despatches said, and Turkish officers are seriously considering asking a separate peace."

New Recruiting Officer.

By Special Wire to the Courier. Montreal, March 14.—Rev. C. A. Williams, pastor of St. James Methodist church, has been appointed by the Department of Militia, chief recruiting officer of this district. He will begin work at once to stimulate enlistment in this province. The committee appointed by the Board of Trade and known as the Citizens' Recruiting association, has begun operations. It has adopted the suggestion made by Lord Shaughnessy by getting employees to co-operate with it by supplying lists of employees eligible as recruits and has drafted a circular letter for use in this district.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Because eggs are \$1.50 a dozen in some war countries Congress will increase salaries of Consuls there.

Constipation is Cured by HOOD'S PILLS 25c.

Social and Personal

The Courier is always pleased to see items of personal interest. Phone 216.

The many friends of Mr. Robert Ryerson will be sorry to hear that he is on the sick list.

Mr. A. C. Graham left this morning for Toronto, where he will attend a convention of the A.O.U.W. Grand Lodge.

Mr. Jos. Broadbent is in Toronto to-day attending the convention of International Custom Cutters and Tailors.

Laid at Rest

NICHOLAS MCCOMAS. The funeral of the late Nicholas McComas took place Sunday afternoon from the home of Mr. George Selby to Mr. Hope cemetery and was largely attended by sympathizing friends.

The Rev. Thos. Jackson conducted the services. The pallbearers were Messrs. C. Walker, Rice, John Mc Curtis, J. Lucas, Murray and Isaac Hall.

The floral tributes included a wreath from the employees of the Buck Stove Co.; Mr. and Mrs. C. Walker, Mrs. Nancy Selby and the Leeming children and Mrs. Thompson.

To-night the Rose of Panama Company opens a week's engagement at the Colonial theatre. This company carries its own elaborate scenery and costumes, and a good singing and dancing chorus, with those irresistible fun-makers, Mall and Lawler. They are featuring Miss Vera Hassen, singing and dancing, formerly of Geo. Edwards' "School Days" Company, and have many other clever artists. The Rose of Panama will be played on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, and for the last half of the week will put on "The Passing Review."

German Nation Moving to Get THE REAL TRUTH

Committee on Foreign Affairs Will Meet Tomorrow.

By Special Wire to the Courier. Amsterdam, Holland, March 14.—Via London—German newspapers say that Chancellor Von Bethmann-Hollweg has returned from the general headquarters. His return is in connection with the illness of Admiral Von Tirpitz, the minister of marine, which the newspapers say has created an unusual situation. A committee on foreign affairs of the German states is to meet to-morrow under the presidency of the Bavarian premier. Neither the chancellor nor Prussia is represented on this committee, which meets occasionally as a sort of control board, of foreign affairs of Germany.

George Bernhard says in the Vossische Zeitung that the decision to hold a meeting of this committee is regarded as a sign that the German states are dissatisfied with the present condition of affairs in respect to the war. He hints that the committee desires a conference with the allies on pending questions, including disputes with the United States. Herr Bernhard declares the nation is being kept in the dark, and takes the position that the government's silence must be broken.

If such a policy were at once put into effect it might act as a preventive which is better than vengeance. But if it must be vengeance, then the blood is on the head of those who with their eyes open have provoked it. The whole world has been a witness to our patience. But for the sake of our own women and children the time has come when these murderers must be stopped. If their civilians die as a consequence of the deliberate actions of their fellow-countrymen, then it is they and not we who have damned them. There should be no limit to the bombardment of these towns. We should go on and on until we have a formal promise that this form of warfare shall stop. The Hun is only formidable when he thinks that he can be frightful with impunity. Blood and iron is his doctrine so long as it is his iron and some one else's blood.

David Chase, an 86-year-old negro who said he was a former slave of Jefferson Davis, died in the prison pen of the New York men's night court.

By the will of the late Mrs. Fredericka Catherine Hagg, of New York, who died February 26 last, bequests are made to eighty-three relatives and friends.

Advertisement for J. M. Young & Co. featuring a 'Millinery Opening Now On' and 'Another Display For Wednesday and Following Days'. The ad includes illustrations of women in various styles of hats and dresses, and text describing 'New Showing of Spring Suits and Coats' and 'You Are Cordially Invited to Attend!'. The store is located at 351 and 805.

Advertisement for W.L. Hughes featuring a 'Special Display' of 'Ladies' and Misses' Suits and Coats'. The ad includes illustrations of women in various styles of suits and dresses, and text describing 'this week of our most distinctive styles in Ladies' and Misses' SUITS and COATS...'. The store is located at 127 Colborne St. and has a phone number of 446.

Advertisement for J.T. Sloane Auctioneer, featuring 'Garden Property' listings and 'Auctioneer' services. The ad includes details about various plots of land for sale, including acreage, location, and features like houses, barns, and orchards. It also mentions 'J.T. Sloane Auctioneer' and 'T.H. & B.' as related entities.