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UNITED STATES ASKS ASSURANCES IMPERIAL GERMAN GOVERNMENT THAT LIVES BE SAFEGUARDED ON AMERICAN SHIPS ON THE HIGH SEAS

OFFICIAL

British

London, June 10.—Two British torpedo boats, operating off the East Coast, were sunk by submarines this morning. Forty-one of the survivors have landed.

The French Government report progress at Bois Le Prétre. Fifty prisoners were taken. The remainder of the village of Neuville has been captured. French gains near Hebuterne extend one kilometre over a front of 1,800 metres.

The Italian Government report the occupation of Monfalcone. About 400 prisoners were taken on the Isonzo. In Mesopotamia the Turks are disorganized and retreating.

BONAR LAW.

Lusitania Enquiry Must Proceed Says Asquith

London, June 10.—Arthur Fell, Conservative, urged the Commons to-day that the enquiry into the torpedoing of the Lusitania could serve no purpose and should be abandoned, as the Coroners' inquests had already been held.

Asquith stated emphatically that investigation should proceed, and that all the facts should be placed on record. This seems to meet the general approval, said the Premier, who added that the fact that some of the evidence will be taken in camera will not affect the general enquiry.

Naval Casualties Announced In Commons

London, June 10.—The number of officers and men who have perished through the sinking of British naval craft since the outbreak of the war is 4,499, according to a statement made by Mr. Macnamara, in the Commons this afternoon.

This total does not include the men who lost their lives in the mine layer Princess Irene, and the British battleship Bulwark, both of which were blown up in Sheerness Harbour.

Two Torpedo Boats Sunk by Submarine

London, June 10.—Two British torpedo boats were torpedoed this morning off the East Coast of England by a German submarine. Both went to the bottom.

The survivors, forty-one in number, were brought ashore. The attack took place at an early hour.

FIRED CRUDE OIL WELLS IN RETREAT

The Russians Destroy Enemy Property In Galicia

Berlin, June 8.—News from the Galician front concerning the retreat of the Russians indicates that they fired and destroyed twenty or more crude oil wells, as well as a number of wells from which naphtha is derived, in the oil producing region between Boryslaw and Drohobycz, lying to the west of Stry. It is estimated that 80,000 tons of oil was destroyed.

Although the fires have been brought under control by the Austrian and German troops, the whole territory is covered with a pall of smoke.

The Russians had been using the wells for the production of illuminating oil, benzine and grease. They are said to have spared the British and French wells, but damaged the oil-carrying apparatus and railroad stations, and carried away tanks cars.

The naphtha blazes were extinguished by choking the wells with earth. The Austro-German forces recaptured the mineral wax mines at Boryslaw, the only one in Europe. The annual product is valued at 3,000,000 crowns (\$1,600,000).

Asquith Announces Another War Credit

London, June 10.—Asquith announced in the Commons this afternoon, that the further vote could be discussed on Tuesday next.

It is believed that the next vote will be for \$1,250,000,000 or one billion five hundred million.

Dutch Steamer Picks Up Crews Sunken Trawlers

London, June 10.—A despatch from Maasuis says that the crews of two British trawlers sunk by German submarines, and rescued by a Dutch steamer, have been brought into Maasuis.

Trawler Sunk On Dogger Bank Crew Drowned

Murden, Holland, June 11.—The trawler Letty was blown up off the Dogger Bank to-day. The crew were drowned.

GERMAN GOVT. WAS MISINFORMED Respecting the 'Lusitania' Being Armed

Washington, June 11.—The United States in its latest Note to Germany made public to-night, formally asks the Imperial German Government for assurances that measures hereafter be adopted to safeguard American lives on American ships on the high seas. The alternative in case of refusal is not stated.

It was this Note to which Wm. Jennings Bryan refused to attach his signature, resigning instead his portfolio of Secretary of State, thereby precipitating a dramatic Cabinet crisis. Robert Lansing, Secretary of State, ad interim, signed the communication which went forth with on

the approval of President Wilson and the entire Cabinet. Friendly terms characterized the document, which renews the representations made in the American Note which reached Germany May 15, after the Lusitania was torpedoed and sunk with the loss of more than 100 American lives.

The German Government, it is declared, must have been misinformed when it assumed the Lusitania carried guns, as official information is to hand corroborating the original contention of the Washington Government that the Lusitania was an unarmed passenger ship, which, since it did not resist capture, could not be sunk without transferring the passengers and crew to a place of safety.

The communication informs Germany it is on the principle of humanity as well as upon the law founded upon this principle, that the States must stand. An opportunity is given Germany to submit any evidence that American officials did not execute their tasks thoroughly in inspecting the Lusitania before she sailed, but the main fact that the liner was given no warning, made no resistance, and was primarily a passenger ship, the American Government declares, throws into the background any special circumstances of fact and lifts the case out of the class of ordinary subjects of diplomatic discussion or of international controversy.

POET OF THE TRENCHES WRITES TO LITTLE-TOM

Tells in Verse How General French's Men Feel About it

From the trenches in France, the following bit of verse, written for the soldiers, was sent by William A. Rochelle, serving in the Second South Staffordshire regiment, to his sister, Mrs. Albert Clare of Beverly, Mass., U.S.A. The verses came in one of the new envelopes prepared by the British government for the use of soldiers at the front. It was mailed in France and on the back bears the signed statement that it contains nothing but matters relating to personal or family affairs. Mr. Clare has five brothers in the British army and all in the trenches in France, fighting for the Allies.

Would you like to be a soldier, little Tommy all my own?
Would you like to tip the Kaiser off his high and mighty throne?
Would you like to be with father in a well-dug British trench,
Knocking spots off German generals and saluting Gen. French?

Would I like to be with Tommy, little Tommy all my own?
Would I give a month of Sundays, just to see how he has grown?
Yes, I'd like to be a dustman in the poorest London streets,
For the chance of seeing Tommy with a gumball made of sweets.
If you want to be where I am, then I want to be with you,
But I'm here to show a tyrant that a Briton's word is true.
We must stand by little Belgium, we must fight till fighting ends,
We must show the foes of Britain that we don't desert our friends.

Don't you go and think, my Tommy, little Tommy all my own,
That we're squabbling here for nothing—that we're growling for a bone.
We are here for Britain's honour, for freedom and for peace,
And we're also here, my Tommy, that these wicked wars may cease.

Don't you say that I am funky, don't you say that I am sick;
Boy, I'm half afraid to tell you, but I love it when it's thick.
When the shells come screaming, bursting and the whistling bullets wail,
God forgive me, but I love it, and I fight with tooth and nail.
But it's after looking round us, missing friends and finding dead;

It is then the British soldiers gets a fancy in his head,
And he swears by God in Heaven, that the man who stars a war
Should go swimming into judgment down a cataract of gore.
That's what makes us great fighters and I'd have you be the same.

Love your country like a good 'un, hold your head up, play the game.
Be a straight and pleasant neighbor, be a cool untruffled man,
But when bullies want a thrashing, thrash 'em all you can.

Thirteen Thousand Austrians and Germans At Large in London

London, June 10.—Because of inadequate internment facilities, there are still 9,000 Germans and 4,000 Austro-Hungarians of military age at large in the Metropolitan area. These official figures were made public to-day.

TO INTERN 24,000 ALIENS BIG OUTLAY

War Office and Admiralty Don't Relish Task

London, May 31.—(Correspondence.)—The Admiralty and War Office are not at all pleased over having to intern the 24,000 Germans of military age now at large. In spite of abuse for not taking such action sooner, which had long been a part of the anti-Liberal propaganda of the Conservatives and the yellow press, the government has interned few alien enemies able to support themselves. The government evidently put little stock in the spy scares of the yellow papers.

To intern 24,000 men means a cost estimated at a quarter of a million dollars a week, to say nothing of the soldiers required for guard duty who must be diverted from other service. Prisoners kept on nine internment ships are known to cost \$100,000 a week to maintain, aid it is assumed the big land camps must cost much more.

If the government carries out its proposed plan, however, some relief will be provided by the repatriation of 10,000 elderly interned prisoners, which will leave only 14,000 new ones to provide for.

A large proportion of Germans and Austrians caught in Great Britain at the outbreak of the war were waiters and hotel porters—entirely dependent on small wages. In Germany, the British interned are almost all tourists and students.

Italian Troops At Monfalcone In Sight of Trieste

Whose Capture is Main Objective

OF ITALIAN CAMPAIGN

Austrians Cut Off—Cannot Get Supplies or Troops To Trieste

Udine, Italy, June 11.—Italian troops are within sight of the city of Trieste. From the hill tops near Monlacone, they can see the city, the capture of which is one of the main objectives of the Italian campaign.

The occupation of Monfalcone is regarded by the Italians as of great importance. Less than a score of miles from Trieste its possession gives the Italians control of the chief railway junction in that region. It prevents the Austrians from transporting troops or ammunition between Trieste and Gradisca.

Monfalcone is the centre of the electrical supply for Trieste and has large ship building yards.

On taking possession of Monfalcone the Italians ran up their flags on the ruins of an ancient tower, built by Venetians.

Austrians Flood Lower Reaches Isonzo River

They Opened the Dykes and Broke Down

BANKS OF THE RIVER

No Damage Done as Flood Was Carried off by Ditches

Udine, Italy, June 10.—The Austrians attempted to transform the lower region of the Isonzo river into flooded country. Duplicating the feat of the Allies in Belgium, for the purpose of halting the Italian advance, the dykes were opened, the banks of the river were broken down, and several canals were tapped. The results achieved were insignificant, as most of the water was carried off by ditches.

No serious inconvenience for the Italians was occasioned.

Patricias Cut to Pieces During First Week of May, Survivor's Thrilling Tale

Of the letters that have appeared in the press from soldiers at the front it is doubtful if any have so graphically depicted the terrible slaughter of the last few months as one just received from Kenmuir Watson of the Princess Patricias, a Hamilton man and nephew of Mr. B. P. Dewar of this city. It relates to the fighting on May 4th, and following days in which the gallant regiment that marched away from Ottawa last August was practically wiped out of existence.

It appears that the Patricias formed part of a force holding a hazardous salient, which on the night of May 3 was directed to retire, in order to straighten out the line. Trenches were supposed to have been dug for them two miles back. They reached the designated place in a pouring rain and the worn-out men slept until morning, when it was found that the trenches were only half dug. Before they could complete the digging, in operations the Germans attacked with a heavy shell-fire which they kept up at the rate of 30 per minute for eight hours.

The Germans started an advance in the afternoon but were held off and desultory fighting continued throughout the week, until May 8 (Saturday), which Watson aptly describes as "our most fatal day of all." Throughout the day of the Princess Pats held on, though their numbers were reduced to a mere handful. "How we lived through that day God alone knows," he writes. But the gallant Rifle Brigade finally came to the rescue, charged through and driving the enemy back held the trenches. On this last day the German shells came over at a rate of 80 per minute.

"It was in this battle that Col. Buller, the commanding officer, lost an eye, and Maj. Gault was wounded for the second time. Out of a strength of 900 men a few weeks previously only about a hundred of the Patricias were left.

Watson, who was wounded in the battle, writes as follows from a hospital in Sheffield, Eng.: "Sheffield, Eng., May 15.—I am now in the hospital in the above place and resting much easier. I am glad to say that my spine is only badly bruised so I won't have any permanent injury. I suffer great pain, of course, but that must be expected. My two wounds don't amount to anything and are fast healing. I will give you a full account of what took place at Ypres.

"There is a horseshoe extending from our lines. Our troops held this but on account of the fact that it was surrounded by Germans who might at any time cut those within it off, it was deemed advisable by Sir John French to retire and straighten the line out. This horseshoe was about four miles long and about six wide. The 27th and 28th Divisions were holding the head or top of it, so on Monday night, May 3rd., we had orders to retire nearly two miles to where trenches were supposed to be dug for us.

"It was pouring with rain when we reached them so we made ourselves as comfortable as one could for the night and slept. Apparently the Germans were unaware of our retirement. Morning dawned through their mist; the sun struggling to pierce its way through. The birds were singing gaily in the bushes and if ever a day of peace dawned this was one. The men turned to digging the trenches, which we discovered in them orning were only half dug. The mists had cleared away by this time the sun shining ever so brightly. A day of rest was to be really ours.

"Suddenly a shell sailed over and exploded with a loud report just behind. Another came, bursting a little closer. The men worked harder

and harder to make as much safety as possible. Soon we had to desist as the shells were exploding over us. Thus began what was then the heaviest bombardment of the whole war. For eight hours the Germans shelled us at the rate of thirty shells per minute, about fourteen thousand shells coming in that time. It was practically all 15-pound shrapnel.

"The men crouched low in the trenches. Soon the groans of the wounded and dying rose upon the air amid the shiek of the shells. Men lay half buried with legs and arms gone, slowly dying. No way to help them. All day long this continued. In front lay an empty farm house. The Germans managed to place a number of machine guns there and these played upon our trenches, sweeping the parapets like rain. Men with white faces covered down with fear imprinted in their eyes, not the fear of death but of the terrible mutilation that shrapnel makes, literally tearing one apart.

"300 Lost on First Day.
"In the afternoon the Germans started to advance but we held them off with our rifles and machine guns. Although we paid a heavy toll, our own artillery were apparently of no action for they hardly replied. Just before evening fell the bombardment ceased and we crept out to pick up our dead and wounded. Two hundred and thirty paid the toll that day.

"The Fatal Saturday.
"Fighting was of a desultory nature for the next few days until Saturday dawned, and then came our most fatal day of all. The regiment was almost completely wiped out, only about a hundred being left out of seven hundred. For three hours they bombarded us with shells of all kinds, firing about eighty shells to the minute. They tore our trenches to pieces; flattened out the ground as if no trenches had been there. The shrieks of the mutilated and dying men rent the air; the ground lay strewn with dead, arms, legs, heads, all mixed up in a most terrible manner. How we lived at all through that day God alone knows.

"A Handful Left.
"I lay in a trench half buried with earth. I got out by and bye and into a breast work, too weak to move. Soon the hordes of Germans started to advance. Our fast dwindling numbers could only hold them for a little while. Their rifle and machine gun fire swept us like hail—nearer and nearer they came, slowly we had to step back fighting as best we could. Unmindful of pain we, all of us wounded, had to fight with the rest, a paltry six score.

"Rifle Brigade to Rescue.
"But help was at hand—the splendid Rifle Brigade came, from behind, charging through us, their machine guns already set, driving the enemy back and holding the trenches. Who were killed or who wounded I know not. We were all hurried away.

"Leaders Wounded.
"Col. Buller, I believe, lost an eye. Major Gault was seriously wounded. In fact, I think nearly all the officers got it one way or another. Once more our artillery were lost somewhere and the infantry sacrificed. Three weeks we were a strong optimistic regiment. To-day out of about 900 odd men about a hundred are left to wait their turn. It is so good to be here in the hospital away from it all, even if one does suffer pain. I can see no hope for the war to end this year. We seem to lack artillery in their orst way and we simply cannot drive the Germans back without it. It is all such a hideous nightmare. It is not a pleasant tale I have written, but it is the truth and every man must come forth and do his share before the war can be won."

IRISH NATIONALISTS ADJUST DIFFERENCES WITH NEW BRITISH CABINET

Campbell, Ulster Unionist, Eliminated--Ignatius O'Brien retains Chancellorship --- Nationalists Agree Not Embarrass Government in View of National Crisis

London, June 11.—Differences between the Nationalist Party and the Cabinet, concerning the appointment of law officers for Ireland have been settled by permitting Ignatius O'Brien to retain the Irish Lord Chancellorship instead of the office being given to the Right Hon. James Campbell and by making John Gordon, Unionist Attorney-General, although an anti-home ruler, is not so pronounced an Ulsterite as Campbell. At the Nationalists meeting held to-day over which Redmond, the Party's leader, was presiding, resolutions were passed, expressing satisfaction that the protests of the Party had been successful in preventing the Lord Chancellorship being handed over to a Unionist, especially an Unionist with the record of Campbell. The resolutions agree the Party shall abstain in view of the extraordinary dangers in the present crisis, from taking any hostile action against the new Government in connection with the appointment of an Unionist Attorney-Generalship in Ireland.