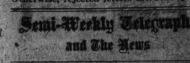
## THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1914.



ST. JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER 26, 1914

the most remarkable in many respects

since the birth of Christ? More than half the Christian world is at way. There has been no spectacle like it for two thousand years, none, in fact, in any way approaching it since manikind took conscious possession of the fruitful earth. In the first hours of borror created by the world way there arose from thoughtful Christians here and there, in Europe and in America, s note of doubt. Some were inclined to and there, in Europe and in America, s note of doubt. Some were inclined to ask whether Christianity had not brok-en down. But a little later there came from every guarter of the Christian world, even from those countries framp-led by way, a volume of protest against any such suggestion. The Christian na-tons, or many of them, are at way from its standards and set up brazen images of power, of Ambition, and of Gold, and are sacrificing to them at the expense of the rest of the world. So the fact is that the most terrible Christmas in Christian history field. The standards and set up brazen images of for the rest of the world. So the fact is that the most terrible Christmas in Christian history field. The christmas in that the most terrible Christmas in that the most terrible Christmas in Christian history field. The christmas in that the most terrible Christmas in the the shear and the second the the the the there is an other and the second the second the the the the second the the there is a chardity of ships for ocean converted into auxiliary cruisers, while others are busy carrying food and sup-plies to the armices in Europe. The neu-tral nations have not been able to supply

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH measure is likely to become law at an the state authorities are convinced that gium by the Kaiser and his advisers. expected to win by overrunning France

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## Escap

Corresponde ress-Wit

**Graphic** Pictur Sharpshooter Shrapnel Nea ing List of B -Journey fr With Obser

Time. (By Robert Dunn,

(Copyrigh Mitrovitz, Slavonia, Przemysl, on the eve sey through Hungary, rom this town. This far as following a stream ed land which at least w ing from events and un A Red Cross train o the fortress after dark. of Jaroslav the cannon a week. Detonations arms-a bear under a Rynek. Here the same before was passing in th ingly to watch. It was yet that same elusive sp in certain French town ed," one was told. Yet, there in the Cafe Stieb

On the Darkened Train,

The rails to Sanok With the light in every c quite as if we were on quite as if we were on we passed mountainous sacks and ammunition bo against siege, that reached manovice. Hence, ruddy signal lights that you wa denly extinguished, ringe zon to the right and the left. A blazing shack d slid by. Just ahead, bety to and Dobromil, the Ru were only three miles the were only three miles t that very afternoon a subeen shelled and wrecke

we were to pass. There was a low moon seethe of mists. At first sectne of mists. At first in the enemy's direction path rolled on the blac for moving heavy artiller to let a freight pass, a watching a bearded old tively out of a box car the fields in the direction Here, as we waited a could be heard the drama of the close-by tering, increasing, din

in the thick atmosph the muffled piping of in in springtime. It came from a line o ally outlined through the days before I had attend for a Tyrolese sharpsh At the time, such a ming and the theatric had h quality, but as we waited listening to those bear with edelweis in their h worth of their prayer on those ghostly heigh

Field Mass for Tyrolese The hills then were n except for rows and row

burrows, warm and stin brick stoves and straw gouged by granaten, wh priest arranged his vest pine board hut with a stuck over it, began to overhead. Down the slop does truicing is grant

diers, twisting in gray, massing before a bench coarse towel on which portrait of the empere

dressed in the fashions layout of gold and silv striped ribbons, a thing ver rattle, and a heavy bottle. Beyond the price

stomacher a red and blu his sword into the soi et on it. The service began. he men knelt, languid when they arose afte and changing keys of c hunched up their knap their freezing toes into

neverently I asked an had no choir of yodle not one knew how to me behind the throng, black and yellow impe "8," the magnets in a heren to convert end st

began to squeak and st poral was answering to raged whisper. The office ed with a comrade on and, blowing his nose chief that gave out a w took to checking up the Then a lot of salutin Then a lot of salutin with a general but me riest rang something and began his sermon. "Liebe Kriegeskama after he had hung a sp was lying on the gro Christmas tree. He rut his gilded belly, and wil ed his wind-blown, tay tinning with phrases Vaterland"-"Tod in d pith of it was, that whi field wanted letters fro else, he was there today greatest letter of all, Bible. His assistant shifted the wreath to b dipped the rattle into The general took place; sword superseder by a lull in the thund waving of his cocked h ing of attention all ar fellow with eyes of a

reliow with eyes of a u and rather a squat no square beard. At a sh the sharpshooters clim paces higher. With his the looks of meekness their faces. As the w

long coats and capes, i dug into the soil, and ds from side to sid general was comi thrust a fist upo his close-croppe

reality.

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