

Table listing market prices for various commodities such as Smoked herring, Pickled shad, Fresh cod, etc.

The Semi-Weekly Tribune and The News

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NO. 91.

RUSSIANS RAPIDLY BEARING DOWN ON KOVEL; GENERAL HAIG SPEEDS UP HIS SUCCESSSES IN WEST

ENEMY YIELDS BEFORE INCREASING PRESSURE

Russians Cross Stokhod River on Wide Front in Their Victorious March On Kovel

Dogged Allied Attack Won Ground on Sunday and Gains Are Held in Intense Heat—German Communications Menaced by Able Work of British Airmen.

London, July 31.—The Allies maintain unceasing pressure both on the western and eastern fronts, as well as the Italians on the Austrian front, and heavy battles are being fought in all theatres.

The British and French started a fresh combined attack on Sunday from Delville Wood to the Somme, and made dogged progress which brought them near the village of Maurepas.

The Russians are continuing their success, and despite the strongest German resistance are pressing ever closer to Kovel. According to tonight's news they are across the Stokhod over the whole stretch between the Kovel-Sarny and Kovel-Rojitche railroads.

General Letchitzky, whose operations were suspended by the Dniester floods, is moving again and working toward Stanislaw, another important railway centre.

SEVEN TONS OF BOMBS ON ENEMY LINES. Longueval the attack was kept down during the day by machine gun fire and in the evening only developed into local attacks, also made with very strong force.

Paris, July 31, via London.—The war office communication made public tonight says: "North of the Somme, the Germans today continued their counter-attacks in the Hem Wood and on the Moncauc Farm. All their attacks failed, with serious enemy losses, and we maintained the captured positions."

British Losses Are Trebled With Great Offensive

During July 7,084 Officers and 52,591 Men Appeared in Casualty Lists.

London, July 31.—British casualties reported in the month of July in all the war areas totalled 7,084 officers and 52,591 men.

This shows an increase during the first month of the Allied offensive of approximately 40,000, the average casualties during the trench fighting standing at about 20,000.

MEXICAN BANDITS KILL TWO IN RAID, AND PAY PENALTY

El Paso, Texas, July 31.—Two Americans were killed and one wounded in a clash with Mexican bandits who had crossed the Rio Grande five miles below Fort Hancock, Texas, early today.

Washington, July 31.—United States Ambassador Sharp at Paris cabled the state department today that France acquiesced in the recent note of Great Britain, offering to permit the shipment of American relief supplies into portions of Poland occupied by Teutonic forces.

MAN KILLED, WOMAN INJURED, IN SUNDAY FIRE IN QUEBEC CITY. Quebec, July 31.—A man named Desre Lapierre was burned to death and a woman, Mrs. Pierre Chamberland, was seriously injured by jumping from a third story window as the result of a fire which broke out yesterday morning in St. Madeline street.

SHARP TAKES UP BRITISH HOUSE

Henry F. Duke, Unionist M. P., New Chief Secretary for Ireland

London, July 31.—The Irish situation was again brought to the front in parliament today, by the motion introduced by Captain John Dillon, urging the government to disclose its plan for the government of Ireland during the war.

London, July 31, 5:46 p.m.—An announcement was made by Premier Asquith that Henry Edward Duke, a barrister and Unionist member of parliament, had been appointed to be the new chief secretary for Ireland in succession to Augustine Birrell.

Premier Asquith, in his statement, admitted that the present military control in Ireland was a makeshift arrangement, but it has succeeded in maintaining peace. It was not right to say that Lord Lansdowne was responsible for the in-lucence in the reduction of the representatives in the imperial parliament.

From one viewpoint the state of Ireland is very satisfactory, the premier said. From another viewpoint the state of Ireland is very unsatisfactory. The country was in a very prosperous state, and there was a remarkable absence of ordinary and agrarian crime.

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ENGLAND ATTACKED BY AIRSHIPS IN FORCE AND BOMBS DROPPED ALL NIGHT. London, Aug. 1.—The eastern and southeastern counties of England had a visitation from German airships last night, and at this hour the attack is still proceeding. An official communication just issued says:

"When Time Arrives Criminals Must Pay For Fryatt's Murder"

London, July 31.—"It appears to be true that Capt. Fryatt was murdered by the Germans," said Premier Asquith in the house of commons this afternoon in reply to a question by Sir Edward Carson, leader of the Ulster Unionists.

"The British government," the premier added, "heard with deep indignation of this atrocious crime against the law of nations and usage of war. Coming as it does contemporaneously with the lawless cruelty to the population of Lille and other occupied portions of France, it shows that the German high commands, under the stress of a military defeat, have renewed their policy of terrorism.

"It is impossible to conjecture to what further atrocities they may proceed, but the government desires to repeat most emphatically their resolve when the time comes that these crimes shall not go unpunished.

"When the time arrives they are determined to bring to justice the criminals, whoever they may be, and whatever their position. In a case such as this the man who authorized the system under which the crime was committed may well be the most guilty of all.

Thunderstorms Extinguished Flames and Work of Relief is Now Proceeding—Blaze Started at Nushka and Swept Through and Past Cochrane—Many Children Among Victims—Survivors Tell Harrowing Tales.

Haleybury, Ont., July 31.—From latest reports received from the fire swept area in Northern Ontario, the death toll levied by the flames is placed at 240, made up as follows:

Death Total is 184. Premier Hearst and Hon. G. Howard Ferguson have been on duty since they received messages yesterday telling of the fire. This morning they received reliable information from the north which would indicate that the reports of the fire loss have been exaggerated.

INITIATIVE WITH ALLIES ENTIRELY ON ALL FRONTS

Sir Douglas Haig Tells Associated Press the Tide Has Turned

His Men Bear Loss Without Flinching. British Commander Speaks of Recent Gains as Herald of Enemy's Downfall—Britain for First Time Exerting Power Commensurate With Her Resources.

With the British Army in the Field, July 31, via London, July 31.—At the close of two years of the war and of the first month of the British offensive, General Sir Douglas Haig, commander-in-chief of the group of British armies in France, in speaking of the situation, laid particular emphasis on the fact that the beginning of the third year of the war saw the initiative entirely with the Allies on all fronts, while England for the first time was exerting something like a power worthy of her numerous resources on land.

"The tide has turned," he said. "There has been with the Allies lower for first. It is only a question of some time till we win a decisive victory, which is the one sure way to bring peace in this, as in other wars. Until this victory is won it will become a British soldier in France to think of peace."

Those who had the freedom of the battle lines the last few weeks, had glimpses of the youthful and scholarly features of Sir Douglas in a passing automobile on dusty roads, thick with moving troops and transports, and in the afternoon, alighting from his car at the headquarters of one of the army commanders for a conference. But mostly his time is spent in a quiet room in a small chateau, which is his personal headquarters.

Provincial Government Takes Charge. Toronto, July 31.—With Matheson wiped out, the best section of Cochrane destroyed and numerous small settlements in ruins or entirely obliterated, the fire monster that has been raging in the northern county since last Thursday has at last ceased its career of destruction. Heavy rains which broke over the fire-swept region at 9 o'clock last night have quenched the flames. There is nothing but a smouldering ruin remain but the situation is well in hand. The worst is over and the sufferers are having their wants attended to in every possible way.

After his plans were made and the order was given to advance on July 1, (Continued on page 3.)

GERMANS THEMSELVES ARE THE ONES TO BLAME

Berlin, July 27.—The Dutch Christian Seamen's Union, says the Overseas News Agency, has endorsed the protest of the Dutch Ship Owners' Association and Sailors' Union against the action of the British authorities in seizing Dutch fishing boats, virtually all of which have been taken possession of, according to the News Agency.

London, July 27.—Naval officials here say that the British authorities found that they must take steps against Dutch fishing boats, as the Germans in certain areas were making use of disguised fishing boats, not only to secure information, but for actual attack. Some travelers, even if removed to decompose most rapidly.

ENGLAND ATTACKED BY AIRSHIPS IN FORCE AND BOMBS DROPPED ALL NIGHT

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(Continued on page 3.)

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REST ONLY FOR THE DEAD ON THE BIGHTING FRONT

Unimaginable and Incomparable Bombardment Takes Place Nightly on British Front—Never a Moment Since July 1 That Guns Have Been Quiet, Only a Slackening, Says Philip Gibbs.

(By PHILIP GIBBS, in the London Chronicle.)

With the British Armies in the Field, July 26—Along the front of our attack from Poitiers eastward to the north of Bazentin-le-Grand and Foureaux Wood, and swinging south to Delville Wood and Guillemont, the battle goes on by night as well as by day, and the fire of guns never ceases. German "crumps" are crashing over the trenches by Bazentin and smashing the trees in the lower end of Delville Wood. The steady rush of our shells overhead suddenly becomes a pandemonium of artillery. Some signal has gone up and all our batteries are answering the call. The red flames of the trench mortars are leaping all along the line. Hell has broken out once more and there is no rest except for those who will die before dawn.

So it was last night again. There were no lights on our cars. The sentry had all the light as he swung his lantern, and it gleamed on the bayonet of the man standing close to him in the doorway of the barn. It was all pitch black except for the red eyes glowing down the dark tunnels where the lorries with dim tall lights crawled forward through the French villages with breakfast for the men and guns. There was no moon, but the sky was faintly pale, and our drivers groped forward by the shapes of things and by their degrees of blackness.

The roads of war at night are full of moving shadows. Supply columns creep along; dispatch riders without the aid of lanterns swoop down the black roads at an increasing pace, seeing like bats. Last night there were horsemen on the roads. Groups of four rode at fifty paces apart. By the shape of their heads I could see they were British. They went by with lanterns here and there beaming—French, by the shape of their helmets on the heads of men who drooped forward a little over their horses' necks. There were no sentries marching, but soldiers sleeping. Through the open doors of barns dimly lit by lanterns I saw their bodies and I heard the sound of their breathing.

Sleeping in Shell Holes.
We left our car along the road, climbed a steep bank and went toward the battle of the night. On the way we passed through small encampments of soldiers, most of them in shell holes. Only very dimly could one see the shapes of the tents. Some of the men were sleeping separately curled up in the depths of shell holes as I have seen dead men, but very comfortable and snug. They were sleeping down, over black outlines of the cookers and transport wagons framed each small camp. But further on there was another camp where some troops had just arrived and were settling down for the night. They had fires burning which threw a ruddy glare upon their bodies as they moved about dumpily in their stores. The cookers were smoking and there was a smell of good soup in the air.

"What's your regiment?" asked one of the officers with me, and the man told us in broad Scotch speech. He did not seem surprised to see three strangers in the camp at this hour of the night. A company of men stood in the line of the fire, a sturdy Scottish figure, with the red light flung upon him. He turned his head as we passed, but did not call out a challenge, as, perhaps, he ought to have done, taking me for a deserter. He and all his men did not bother their heads about other things passing in the night—great shells overhead like rushing trains to reach the journey's end yonder above Bazentin-le-Grand and Delville Wood, where the shells were falling.

So we went on falling into invisible trenches and crawling out of shell holes. Such a journey teaches one the difficulty of No Man's Land, and the reason why it is so terrible a place is that one sometimes and tries to get home by way of the German lines. Telephone wires coiled themselves about our feet, bits of old barbed wire entanglements suddenly perked up as we went groping forward, the sentries in the darkness came late to stop the sudden plunge into the old communication trench no longer used now that the war is in the open again, for the time at least.

The battle was going on as it has never ceased going on in the field. There was never a moment all night when the guns were quiet, nor a second when the great tumult of artillery did more than slacken a little into the quietude that is only comparative between the fire of the trenches. Yet this is nothing like the two bombardments of July 1 and 14. It was what would be called officially "no great activity and just the ordinary night of battle where there was no actual counter-attack."

All along the lines lights were rising. Both sides were sending up white flares by which they could see any hostile movements. It was as though groups of jugglers were there, in the darkness, sending up white balls of fire, trying to keep as many as possible in the air at the same time. They gave a slow burning and livid white light which made the darkness seem like the gray fog in London, but across the fields like phosphorescent waters.

No Intermittence.
All through the night they were there. I counted only three times when for a second or two there were no lights up, and when for just that time our eyes were bathed and refreshed in the brief darkness. I will not describe the night bombardment in detail, as I have already done in my book "The Battle of the Somme." The same sounds were here again, and the same sights—the thunder-stroke of our great guns away behind me shaking the earth and sending forth bolts which tore with a rush of air, the sharp red-lights of death in other despatches. The same sounds were here again, and the same sights—the thunder-stroke of our great guns away behind me shaking the earth and sending forth bolts which tore with a rush of air, the sharp red-lights of death in other despatches. The same sounds were here again, and the same sights—the thunder-stroke of our great guns away behind me shaking the earth and sending forth bolts which tore with a rush of air, the sharp red-lights of death in other despatches.

THREE DOCTORS IN BOSTON TRAGEDY



Dr. Wilfred E. Harris. Dr. Cella P. Adams. Dr. Eldridge D. Atwood.

A week ago Thursday, following the death of his sweetheart, Dr. Cella P. Adams, under suspicious circumstances, Dr. Atwood attacked Dr. Harris in the latter's office, inflicting wounds with a revolver which resulted in Dr. Harris' death.

Strip These Germans Of British Honors

London, July 27—According to the Daily Mail, it is expected that Premier Asquith will announce in the House of Commons that three Germans who still hold British titles of nobility are to be deprived of their British honors.

DEUTSCHLAND IS AWAITING BREMEN

Submarine Will Not Leave American Waters Until the Safety of Sister Ship is Assured—Has Been Cleared Since Wednesday.

Baltimore, July 28—The growing impression that the German submarine U-101 is in the vicinity of the American coast has been confirmed by the fact that the vessel has been ordered to leave American waters until the safety of her sister ship, the Bremen, is assured.

Worse Than Cavell Case

"On the fact of the details of the report, as received by us, the execution of Captain Fryatt seems to be worse than the Cavell case. It is an extremely grave incident, the importance of which it would be difficult to exaggerate. It must be borne in mind that when the alleged ramming took place German submarines were attacking merchant ships without any warning whatsoever."

PARLIAMENT HILL SAYS NO DANGER OF NICKEL FOR DEUTSCHLAND

Ottawa, July 28—A semi-official statement from parliament hill today reiterates that there is no ground for alarm that the Deutschland will carry Canadian nickel to Germany. It is claimed that the prohibition of export from this country would invite United States retaliation, and that the destination of Canadian nickel is checked and controlled in a manner satisfactory to the British authorities.

Former P. E. I. Man Dead; Was Millionaire

Charlottetown, P. E. I., July 27—John Francis Campbell who died recently in Denver (Col.), was born near Souris, P. E. I. He was worth ten million dollars and was largely interested in mining besides industrial enterprises, banks, etc. His foundation of his fortune was laid by mining ventures in Colorado, Nevada and California.

BRITISH GUNS PLAYING HAVOC ON ENEMY REAR

Success in Great Battles Due to Science and Daring of British Gunners

German Spirit is Broken—Battalion Sent from Verdun to Somme Gradually Annihilated by Artillery on Way—Only Commander Lived—Great Deeds of Daring.

(By PHILIP GIBBS, in the London Chronicle.)

With the British Armies in the Field, July 26—More ground has been gained today at Poitiers, and the Australians, after their first great assault before dawn yesterday, have been pushing across the Bapume road, which goes through the town, and are bombing out the German machine gunners and holding parties on the western side, so that not many enemies are left along the ridges of the underground in Poitiers itself.

There is higher ground beyond toward the windmill and further north for which the fight will have to be made before the key of the position is really captured, but the advance of the English regiments on the left is a menace to the enemy which must cause him grave anxiety. The line has also been thrust forward a little by a series of posts and joined up with the positions in the neighborhood of High Wood, where the enemy is again bombarding heavily, so that no further progress has been made in this direction during the day.

One curious incident was observed here by the troops holding the ground south of High Wood. They suddenly noticed a body of men coming out of the glades and were surprised to see they were in kilts. For a moment it may have occurred to them that they were some of the wounded Scots who had fought through High Wood a few days previously. That could hardly be possible, however, because the enemy is in strong numbers in the upper part of the wood. An officer, starting through his glasses uttered a word of astonishment and two of his men were killed.

For the past few days the increasing strength of the enemy's artillery, especially of heavy guns, has been noticeable and he has been firing at longer range and rather wildly in order to make things uncomfortable behind our lines. Owing to the great superiority of our own artillery, the complete failure of his own aircraft, our anti-aircraft guns have been hardly called upon to fire a round during the last few weeks. He is wasting a great deal of ammunition. This is different from the earlier days of the battle, when the German gunners had to concentrate their fire upon very definite points of attack and were completely mastered in many of their positions by the immensity of our bombardment.

The work of our artillery is wonderful achievement, and all the success we have gained during this great battle has been largely due to the science and daring of our gunners and to the labor of all those thousands of men and women who have been working day and night to make guns and ammunition. Can Only Die.

Flesh and blood cannot fight against high explosives, it can only die, and the history of the battle is not to be written in reference to bayonets or rifles, but to guns. It has been, and is still, a battle of guns and our heroic infantry has only been able to get forward or to hold its ground when the artillery preparation has been complete and the artillery support overwhelming. Should this fall it would not be fighting, but a massacre.

From the early days of the battle onward, our army has been great and bright in metal, in valence, in the richness of its supplies of shells, and in the superb courage and skill of its men, who have endured the continuous strain upon their night and day for four weeks. They broke the German spirit and the German strength to a point where our infantry could attack with somewhat like a chance almost for the first time in this war along the British front. By the work of the aviators and artillery observation officers, we knew the positions of the enemy's batteries, and the geography of all his communicating trenches, transport roads, and supply depots. Our guns, which had been brought up secretly, were unmasked one morning, when the great bombardment began before the battle, and poured unceasing shells upon those positions, smothering them with high explosives and shrapnel, while the field guns, closer up, were cutting the enemy's wire.

Trenches were swept out of existence, and batteries were blown to bits. I have seen many of those broken German guns now standing as trophies on French lawns. The roads were swept by storms of shells. The barrage was great wall, through which nothing could pass. German soldiers in their lines could get neither food nor water. No reinforcements could be sent them. Those of our own soldiers who were taken prisoner by the enemy on the morning of the first attack could not be sent back into the German lines, because no escort dared to go with them through the barrage. They were thrust down into a dugout with some German soldiers, and saw and suffered the effect of our fire. The enemy had no food to give them, having none for themselves, and they were tortured by thirst for five days. They endured this until nearly dead, but when the Germans were too dead to act as guards, three English soldiers managed to crawl out of a dugout, and by a miracle of luck escaped back to our own lines over No Man's Land.

ENGLISH WOMEN WORKING AT FRONT, SAYS ST. JOHN GIRL

Hampton Boy on Western Front Tells of Terrible Bombardments

Concussion Whirls Light Men About Like Scraps of Paper in the Wind—Wounded Pouring in by Thousands as Great Allied Drive Continues, Says Nurse—Lost a Leg But Thrashed the Huns, is Wounded Soldier's Message.

"It is fairly shaking the earth over a big front," writes Trooper Edgar N. Prince, of Hampton, telling of the great British offensive on the western front.

Nursing Sister Nellie M. Wilson, of this city, in her letter, paints a vivid picture of the work of the Red Cross nurses on the western front now that the great Allied drive has begun.

The bombardment. A letter written by Trooper Edgar N. Prince, of the 6th C. M. B., son of Fred W. Prince, of Hampton, is as follows:

Dear Mother—Received your letter a few days ago but could not get time to answer it before. Well, things are quiet here on our front at present but on our right the British and French are making a desperate advance which I suppose you all know about before this.

There was a funny noise in the air, just as if a hundred boilers were letting off steam at once. A second later and this pretty foliage was nothing but a mass of burning flames with burning shells all around us. Most were flying into the air almost out of sight, trees were falling, big limbs were coming down.

When will this terrible war end, and when will this terrible slaughter be over? We can hear the big guns at night stealing in upon our watchful hours. Then follow the thousands of wounded, but some of them are never wounded—just killed outright.

OFFICIAL PHOTO OF BRITISH CHARGE AT MAMETZ



The white blotches indicate trenches and shell holes, as the undersoil is chalky and shows white when thrown up. The little black dots are British soldiers pouring from their own front line, across the dark stretch of No Man's Land. The picture was taken from some distance in the rear, but under heavy fire.

CAPTAIN CENSURED FOR GROUNDING OF STEAMER TYNE

The finding of Captain L. A. Demers, Dominion Wreck Commissioner, in the matter of the stranding of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Tyne on Muir Ledges, on Sunday, July 23, was given in open court Saturday morning as follows:

The evidence in the matter having been carefully reviewed and weighed, the court has come to the conclusion that the master, H. W. Robson, did not adopt all the precautions that were required in navigating his ship, taking into consideration the fact that he was a stranger in these waters, and that he sailed from a port outward bound with a state of mind which was not one of the most alert.

The court also finds him in default for having assumed that he was a mile or a mile and a half off Isle Haute when he passed that place. It is absolutely necessary in these waters to be accurate as to the distances a ship passes of certain points in order to reach the position intended.

The court likewise finds him in error for not taking a sounding when he got the bearing of Point Prim Fog Horn. He had taken a couple of casts of the lead at this time it would have assured him of the exact position of his vessel at that point.

However, he sailed away at half speed, the ship going through the water, as he estimated it, at the rate of six miles per hour. The light S.W. wind did not effect the vessel by causing any leeway, and the water was smooth.

Some time before the stranding a cast of the lead showed 100 fathoms, and a few hours later twenty-seven fathoms were found, and the ship proceeded at half speed until another showed eight fathoms, when the vessel was stopped, although the engines were not reversed.

GAGETOWN BOY DROWNED WHILE IN SWIMMING

Roy Cooper, Eldest Son of Fred Cooper, Sinks When He Gets Beyond His Depth—Body Recovered in Twenty Minutes, But Life Extinct.

Details of a distressing drowning accident were received Thursday evening by The Telegraph from Gagetown over the long distance telephone.

In company with several other boys, all of whom were younger than himself, including a brother, young Cooper was swimming off Gause's wharf. He got beyond his depth in the channel and, it is thought, was seized with a cramp, sinking out of sight.

The tragedy has saddened the entire community, as the parents of the boy are well known residents of that district, Mr. Cooper being a prosperous farmer there.

RECRUITS COME DRIBBLING IN FOR THE VARIOUS UNITS

Last week twenty-seven men were secured at the Prince William street recruiting office. The call for men for the 62nd detachment to do guard duty here brought out several men who desired to do their "bit", but were not able for different reasons to go overseas and fight these.

No. 9 Overseas Siege Battery under Capt. Wetmore, secured the bulk of the recruits for overseas service during the week, while No. 1 Construction battalion also showed up well and a few were signed on for the 237th American Legion battalion.

The results last week at the local offices were as follows: Monday, five; Tuesday, three; Wednesday, three; Thursday, six; Friday, four, and Saturday, six. The men who were signed on Saturday were as follows:

W. LONDON, St. John (N. B.), No. 1 Construction. L. McDONALD, St. John (N. B.), No. 1 Construction. CHARLES McLEAN, Halifax (N. S.), No. 1 Construction. GEORGE LAPOINTE, Amherst (N. S.), 62nd Regiment. W. C. BAILEY, St. John (N. B.), 62nd Regiment. EDWARD POTTE, St. John (N. B.), 62nd Regiment.

LIEUT. F. B. WINTER NOW WEARS MILITARY CROSS

Gallant Officer of 26th Rewarded for Meritorious Work in Raids on Enemy Trenches—Lieut. Cecil Mersereau Second in Command of One of Kilties' Companies—News of New Battalions Outside Province.

The announcement is made in the London Gazette that Lieutenant Francis B. Winter, of this city, a member of the 26th Battalion, has been awarded the Military Cross for distinguished gallantry in an attack upon the enemy trenches.

The official story of his heroism is given in the usual laconic style of the war office, which says: "Lieutenant Winter was the first man in and the last man out during a raid on the enemy's trench, and brought back wounded under heavy fire."

Lieutenant Winter has been mentioned on many occasions as a very courageous officer. He is bombing officer of the Fighting 26th and has done excellent work. One man of the battalion who returned to Canada a short time ago said that every night Lieutenant Winter would take an armful of bombs and, climbing over the trench parapet, would toss these messages of death and destruction among the Boches opposite.

The same issue of the London Gazette says: "The Distinguished Service Order has been granted Major John Alexander Ross, 24th Battalion who volunteered for and carried out with another officer a very dangerous reconnaissance in the face of heavy fire and secured information of the utmost value."

Jewish Unit Next. A recent order in council authorizes the formation of a Jewish battalion in Montreal and the Jewish community of Montreal is expressing lively satisfaction and one gentleman of that faith is reported to have said that he was glad of this opportunity of showing the country the true patriotism of the Jewish people.

The 128th Royal Grenadier Battalion of Toronto will be quartered in Amherst. The advance party arrived in the Nova Scotia town on Thursday afternoon under command of Captain Ryerson and are quartered at the Winter Fair building in readiness for the early arrival of Lieutenant Colonel Kingsmill, officer commanding, and the main body of the battalion. It is not known how long the Grenadier Guards will remain in Amherst.

The 123rd has been recruiting about eight months and is a splendid battalion and claimed to be one of the finest infantry units ever raised in Ontario. The battalion is up to full strength.

Second in command of No. 2 company, of the 286th New Brunswick Kilties has been the appointment given Lieutenant Cecil Y. Mersereau, of Chatham, who was wounded in the places while with the "Fighting 26th" on the western front. Lieutenant Mersereau has already arrived in Fredericton and taken up his duties, and will be given the rank of captain.

Will Take Supply Unit. A report from England is to the effect that Captain Ralph H. Gunter, of Fredericton, is to be given command of a supply unit, now in training overseas, and will go to France with his new command in a short time. He has been at Bramshott Camp in England, but will return to Shorncliffe to assume command of the new unit.

One son in France with the Army Service Corps another in the Construction Corps and a third valiantly endeavoring to pass the board of examiners is a demonstration of patriotism on the part of their sons of which Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Collins of 28 Somerset street should be proud. John J., their second eldest son, donned khaki in April, 1915, and left for overseas as a member of the Army Service Corps. A few days ago their eldest son, Louis O., joined the



LIEUT. F. B. WINTER

Construction Corps mobilizing in this city, and Edmund, the youngest boy, has tried four times to pass the examination on all occasions has been turned down as he was not tall enough.

On Thursday evening at a family reunion Mr. and Mrs. Collins took the opportunity to present to their son a beautiful wrist watch, suitably engraved.

The hearts of Canadians wherever found were stirred by Canada's ready declaration to do her part when this mighty struggle of nations began. Nowhere was this more evidenced than in the Canadian Club of New York, where the desire for participation at once put the question "What can we do to help?"

At the first meeting voluntary offerings enabled them to send \$1,000 to the Canadian Club of New York in last February. He replied, "Motor ambulances are needed." As a result seven ambulances marked "Gift of the Canadian Club of New York to the Canadian Red Cross Society" are now at the front.

AGENTS WANT RELIABLE representation meet the tremendous fruit trees throughout N. at present. We wish to four good men to represent and general agents. The taken in the fruit-growing New Brunswick offers opportunities for men of offer a permanent position pay right men. Station, Toronto, Ont.

WE Offer the very best business to retail Cash payments weekly. Cash valuable. Apply Nursery Co., Toronto (O.)

WANTED CAPABLE Housemaid, references, Mrs. G. 66 Orange street.

WANTED—Second class or (Protestant). Salary wanted to Wm. F. school trustees, Upper town, N. B.

FOR SALE FARM FOR SALE—Butternut Ridge, some woodland, some large orchard, large house also large barns. For further particulars apply Alward, P. O. Box 75, N. B.

No Summer Vacation Will be given this year, our "bit" by fitting you women for the work that they.

Students can enter at Send for catalogue.

ANTHONY—At Lab 22nd inst. Harry S. son of the late Henry Anthony. CALVIN—At Grand John Calvin, aged seven leaving his wife, five sons and four daughters.

IN MEMORIAM OUTHOUSE—In love Virginia Alberta, Ontario. Suffer little children Me and forbid them not the Kingdom of Heaven.

METAGAMA AT QUEBEC WITH MANY Quebec, July 29—The ocean service steamship rived in port yesterday afternoon after a voyage. She carried 284 cabin class passengers, besides crew, non-commissioned officers of the Canadian army and a majority are back on leave of the cabin and a class passengers disembarked.

DR. S. S. KING IN LONDON Hampton, July 30—Dr. S. S. King, of the Virginia, is in London. He is in London to see the British Secretary of State, Mr. Balfour. He is in London to see the British Secretary of State, Mr. Balfour.

BRUNSWICK BRUNSWICK The show committee Brunswick Kennel Club recent meeting of the annual dog show, met, organized, electing Col. permanent chairman and secretary-treasurer. Bliss A. Smith, James W. Laskey were appointed members of the committee.

PICARD (Earl Simonson, in New Last night I dreamed of across the land a glade rode armed like Jesus stary lance; Swart halberdiers and the Bayeux tapestry. Went crying down town of France. I was an emperor, chance Upon the little village And then I said: This a glory, and a glory Brighten her pointed shall be A time far off that yet in their grey years, seneschal A star shall blaze across the sky To W. Orange day, apple day, Can stand these with But cross-feeding days, A little too numerous—Be

Canadians In Raid on German Trenches

London, July 30, 3.30 p. m.—Parties of Canadian infantry last night successfully raided the German trenches in two places south of Ypres, it was officially announced today by General Sir Douglas Haig, the British commander-in-chief in France. A similar raid was carried out by the Royal Munster Fusiliers in the Loos salient. The German casualties in each case, the statement adds, were severe. The text of the British official communication follows:

"Last night we heavily bombarded the enemy's trenches and reserve areas between the Ancre and the Somme. During the bombardment a hostile ammunition depot near Courcellette was exploded by our fire."

