

9 1918
WANTED
MALE
FEMALE
SALE
REGULATIONS
U. S. SEC
WHITE

ROBBER BANDS GRAVE MENACE IN MID-EUROPE

Huge Forces of Disbanded Austrian Soldiers in Armed Camps.

BOLSHEVISM

And Anarchy Threaten the Old Dual Empire.

A Paris cable says: A detailed account of conditions in southeastern Europe, where the presence of a million Austrian army deserters who have established themselves in fortified camps in various districts, as well as of hordes of released prisoners, has created a dangerous situation, is given in the report recently prepared for Colonel E. H. House by William J. Rose, an agent of the Slovene Government, now in Laibach, the new Capital of Slovakia, and of the Polish Provisional Government in Austria-Silesia. He suggests various measures to avert Bolshevism, which he affirms is the danger threatened by the conditions he describes.

"On Nov. 5," says Mr. Rose in his memorandum, "I was very anxious the intelligent men in Silesia were as to the future of their country, and hearing rumors of the presence of an Entente deputation in Vienna, I volunteered to make a journey (from his home near Cleazano, Austrian Silesia) to Vienna, equipped with some sort of diplomatic papers, and to present a request that a mission be sent without delay into Silesia, and that as soon as possible, on to Laibach, where it was hoped some organization of the retreating Polish divisions from the Italian front might be achieved. By conversation with all sorts and conditions of men en route, who had been eye-witnesses of what was happening in all corners of the land that belonged to Austria-Hungary, I learned of the fearful perils that were hanging over the whole of central Europe, which might be summed up in the word Bolshevism.

"When I say that the enemy is Bolshevism I use the term loosely to describe what is the perfection of anarchy and the negation of law and order. Militarism is as dead as a gravestone, as long as the men live who have fought for the Hapsburgs in this war to tell their grandfathers when they suffered. There is no shadow of danger that will rise again, but a fearful menace has come in its place that has become a matter of life and death.

"These special factors have arisen in the past six months, two of them in the past month, which have brought on a condition of things comparable only with the terror of the French revolution.

"First, the forming of smaller or larger bodies of deserters from the Austrian armies into what seems to be known as 'green guards,' who have established themselves in fortified camps in almost every part of southeastern Europe. This began in the spring, as soon as the men could live in the open, and had reached by September such dimensions that their numbers were reckoned at around a million. They wear Austrian uniforms and are provided almost throughout with counterfeit certificates of furlough. They maintain a sort of discipline among themselves, and by their attitude toward the existing Government they show enough sympathy among the peasantry to be able to get food for a kind of maintenance. The robbery of trains and army storehouses and every kind of pillage of military supplies helped them to maintain their position.

"The people as a whole suffered little and even welcomed them into their cottages. These men were simply waiting for the general disruption, which has already come.

"Second, the disaster which came a month ago to the Austrian armies on the Italian front set upwards of a million and a half disgusted, demoralized and debauched, as well as hungry, disappointed and beaten troops free from the discipline of four and a half years. These men renounced at once all control on the part of their officers. They carried their rifles, but on being loaded into the cattle trains waiting for them at either Klagenfurt or Laibach, they had to leave their arms behind, and, in fact, they threw off all restraint. On the way from Vienna to Laibach we saw perhaps twenty such trains, each one looking like a chawing snake covered with ants, the soldiers lying on the tops of cars, crowding the platforms, clinging to the windows, and even riding on the axles themselves. They have to pass through one, two, three or four sets of hostile territory, according to whether they are Germans, Czechs, Poles or Ruthenians. Long before they reach home they take to plundering.

"Thirdly, when the Central Empires concluded with Russia the treaty of Brest-Litovsk they began to get their prisoners home from all parts of Russia with which they had railroad communication. But not a single train of Russian prisoners was allowed to return from Austria or Germany. At least two million Russians were forced to remain working on farms or in factories under hard conditions, with little food and no kind of Christian treatment.

"As soon as the crash came Austria began to let loose untold thousands upon her eastern boundaries. Where these were not let loose they broke out

themselves, and began to march to the nearest main line station for Russia. Things would not be so bad if the prisoners' trains were run to the Russian boundary. At the best they are run to the Vistula, which means that for the third time in this war unhappy Poland is overwhelmed with an army of invasion.

"Central Europe to-day," added Mr. Rose, "is like a great mansion or chateau that has changed hands and is being rebuilt from top to bottom to suit the new owners." He suggests, among other things, that the American Government establish consulates or missions in numerous centres and also advisory or relief committees, as well as to undertake a general campaign of enlightenment to be carried on indefinitely by the press and on the platform, to prepare the peoples for the drastic changes the war has brought about.

Asthma Overcome. The triumph over asthma has assuredly come. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy proved the most positive blessing the victim of asthmatic attacks has ever known. Letters received from thousands who have tried it form a testimony that leaves no room for doubt that here is a real remedy. Get it to-day from your dealer.

FATAL GUN BATTLE

Between Detroit Whiskey Runners and Toledo Police.

Toledo, Ohio despatch: Two men are dead, several others wounded and seven Detroit men are under arrest following a gun battle here last night between railroad police and fifteen or more whiskey runners from Michigan, a dry state.

The dead are L. L. McCracken, 30 years old, a railway detective, and Tishon Lawachik, of Detroit. The battle opened when the police saw the men carrying sacks over their shoulders in a railway yard in the outskirts of the city, and stopped them, suspecting them of being bootleggers. The dead whiskey runner was identified by papers in his pockets. The sacks carried by the men were filled with whiskey.

U-BOAT AVENUE.

Over a Mile Long, of Surrendered Subs.

A London cable (Canadian Press despatch from Reuter's, Limited).—A Reuter correspondent who visited "U-boat avenue," off Harwich, where the surrendered submarines are lying, states that the avenue is over a mile long. The submarines are towed to either side in batches of three and four. Officers, when asked the whereabouts of their flags, said their flag was a red one.

MUST DEFINE KAISER'S STATUS

Dutch Newspaper Calls On the Government.

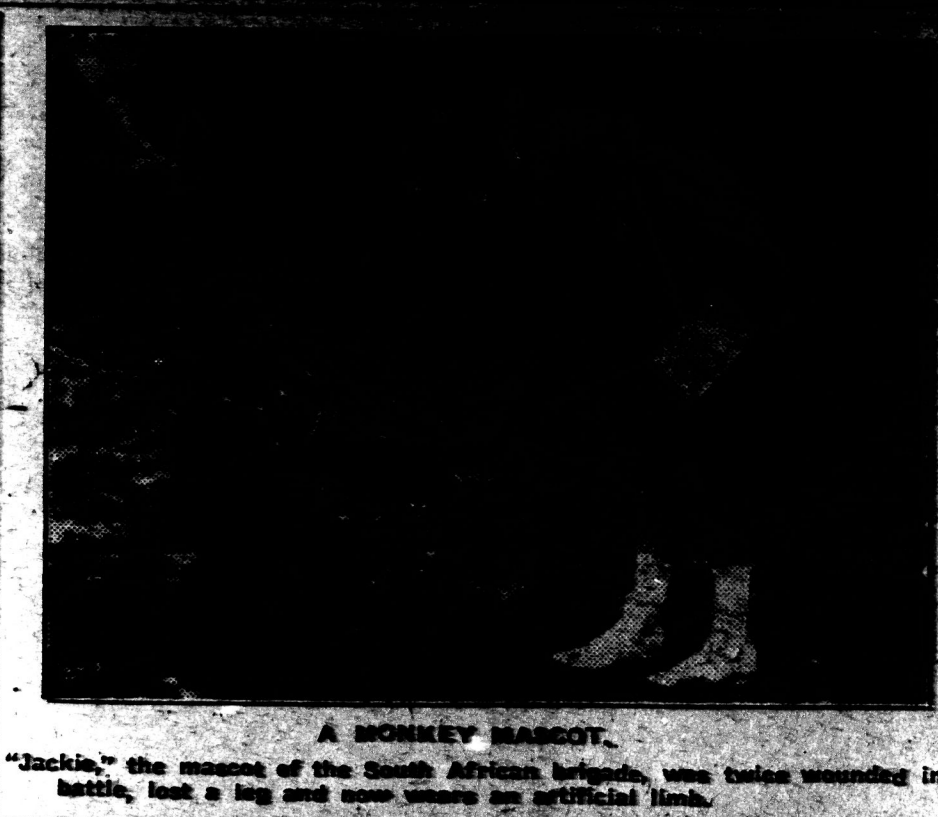
British Foreign Office Awaits Report.

An Amsterdam cable: William Hohenzollern did not attend divine service Sunday. He made a short excursion with his host around the environs of Amerongen to-day.

The former Emperor almost daily receives flowers and dainties from friends, but as often letters or postcards are delivered at the castle addressed "William Hohenzollern," in which the senders express hatred, contempt, or execration, the missives probably are carefully withheld from the one-time Emperor.

Because of French and British newspaper criticism, the Handelsblad demands that the Dutch Government define exactly the former Emperor's position and the extent of his liberty of movement here as nothing official, so far has been made public, except that Count von Benthien, at the Government's request, extended his hospitality to the refugee.

As regards Frederick Hohenzollern, the former Crown Prince, the paper says he undoubtedly is a military person and has been interned at success. Wieringen was selected for his abode because of his remoteness as an island excludes contact with members of the old regime in Germany. The Wieringen people are already grumbling that the ex-prince enjoys special privileges as they have been kept for short supplies of paraffin, whereas a whole cartload of drums of this commodity has been delivered to the parsonage, where he is interned for heating and lighting.



BATTLE STORIES

"There hadn't been much going on our bit of the front," said a wounded soldier, who belonged to a southern County Regiment. "Just a raid or two now and then to keep Fritz busy. He has been doing something in that line himself, but somehow it never comes off very well for him. You never can tell when he's going to have a shot at you with a raid, though it's usually between about ten at night and one. It was in one of his raids, or after it was over, that I got this pocket that's brought me back to England. Nothing much—just a bullet through the bone of my left arm, below the elbow. It'll soon mend.

"The gentleman that works the X-rays let me have a look at my arm when he was doing me, and he gave me a print off the plate. It's funny to see your own bones. If you like to look in my locker, there's a reddish big envelope that the print's in. You can see the two bones, one of them broken."

"He was very pleased with the print, which showed one of the two bones broken, with a cloud of minute splinters round the fracture. It was evident that he would not have much trouble.

"The funny thing about it is that I chucked a few bombs after being hit, and could pull out the pins with my left hand all the same. It was a bit numb, that's all," the soldier continued. "We had a few chaps out that night listening in posts among the shell-holes. Fritz had been trying to be very offensive for a week or more, and we were watching him. There had been a machine-gun post in a bit of a sap ahead of the line, and it was that that seemed to worry him. He could hardly breathe without being strafed, our gunners were so quick on the trigger, and it was that sap more than anything else he was after.

"He did the raid in two parties—one a bit down on our right and the other against the sap on the left. We riddled him proper. He thought the machine-gun post was in the sap, but we'd shifted it out when he started dropping white-bangs and 'minnies' on it. We knew he had spotted it. We took it a bit further to the left, in the main trench, but pretty much on the line of where it used to be. Fritz thought it was still there in the sap, because the bullets must have come pretty much from the same direction. The Emma Gee officer was a real prize joker, an' of course he had it all weighed up to happen as it did.

MOOD-WINKING THE FRITZES.
"It was about three o'clock in the morning, I should think when our chaps came running back from from the listening post. I was asleep at the time, it not being my spell of duty, but they waked me up and I grabbed my box of bombs. We kept pretty quiet, because we wanted Fritz to get well into position for being strafed. The officer heard that they were coming over in two parties, and he got up a dodge. We let them right up to the wire, and the next thing we heard was them bombing like mad along the right. The machine-guns on the right started to let drive, and got the party on the right, just when they were tied up in the wire.

"Of course, that was the German notion. They were taking the raid in the right to make us concentrate on that, but we were waiting for the big dog against the sap where they thought the Emma Gees were. The Emma Gee officer lets off a little burst from the left to encourage them, and the next thing is the Fritzies bombing a mad into the empty sap. Up goes one of our flares, and we saw that there was a big crush of them in the wire by the sap. Then we let drive, rifles, Lewis-guns, bombs, everything, into the crowd of them.

"Our officer was hoping they'd force on to the empty sap, if they had the pluck, and some of them did. They poured into it. The officer blew his whistle, and we went over the top as was arranged. I was there with a box of bombs all ready. Our machine-guns stopped at the whistle, all but one at the end of the sap behind a barbed wire. It strafed these Fritzies proper. Up on the level we were bombing him such a way too. As we could, and of course doing what we could to the rest among the wire.

"We were banking on the Germans not firing while their own men were on the level, but some of them got the wind up and started firing. That was not what we wanted. I was the first to let drive, and I was too busy. It stung a bit, though, and the arm was kind of numb. The Fritzies in the sap 'Kamerad,' and those on the level started to settle.

ESCAPEE FROM CAPTURE.
"By that time I had another in the leg that lamed me, and I was well enough to get away. I dropped and two of the Fritzies grabbed me, to

take me prisoner back with them. I suppose they wanted something to do for the raid. One grabbed me by the left hand and the other came up behind, pushing me with his rifle-thank goodness he hadn't a bayonet; they never seem to bring them out on raids.

"They were dragging me along and swinging me, and my arm was hurting something awfully, but I was lame, and could only hobble. They were giving me, when the one behind tripped me flat ground. Then I remembered a trick we used to have at school. I heard the one come pounding along, so I 'sliced' the one in front of me on the heels—you know, knackered his one leg behind the other—and he fell. He let go of my hand and I dropped too. The Fritz behind me fell over the both of us, and I scrambled to my feet and doubled back again the best way I could.

"The Fritzies were going up from both sides by this time, and I got back all right, except for the one in the arm, and the other in the leg. They were firing pretty heavy from the German machine-guns all the time. I dropped into our trench.

"It was morning before they could get me down from the line into the clearing station, and I heard that we'd given the Fritzies all they wanted and more. There was seven dead in the sap, and five wounded prisoners, and two whole ones. Then there was a lot of them in little heaps among the wires. They didn't get away with any chaps, except one who fell on the right. Fritz was in a listening post and didn't get back in time. He got away from them before they got to their lines. We didn't lose any men killed, and only four wounded, me the worst of the lot, so it wasn't a bad day.

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ENGLISH AT THE PEACE CONFERENCE

Some Prospect That This Will Be Language.

First Great Event Where French Not Used.

A Paris cable: The question of conducting the proceedings of the peace congress in English is being discussed, with some prospect that this innovation will be brought about. It is the first time that English will be the official language of the conference, which is being held at Versailles. For practical reasons, it is said, the use of the English language would be more convenient to a larger number of the delegates than French, for during the sessions of the inter-Allied Conference all but two of the delegates spoke English, whereas a considerable number did not speak French and were unable to understand the proceedings when going on in French. The printed record of the sessions of the inter-Allied Conference will be in both French and English for the convenience of all, and in addition, several of the Governments probably will have their own publications, dealing with the developments.

Economic questions are coming prominently to the front. France needs a considerable amount of tonnage for the rehabilitation of her merchant shipping lost during the war and through enforced inactivity of her ships during the war. One plan is a government project involving the expenditure of approximately 1,000,000,000 francs.

ARGENTINA DENIES Agreement With Chile On Opposing Intervention.

A Buenos Aires cable: The Argentine Foreign Office has authorized the Argentine Legation at Lima to deny that President Irigoyen promised Senator Bulnes, the special Chilean Ambassador to Argentina, that Argentina would join Chile and Mexico in opposing any intervention by the United States or the European countries in South America.

A Buenos Aires despatch last Friday said that the Chilean Government had approached Argentina on the subject of Argentina remaining neutral in the event of an outbreak between Chile and Peru. The report was declared to emanate from a reliable source in Buenos Aires.

Birds.
When is a load of wood like a string?—When it's cord.
Why is the letter D like good advice?—Because it makes men mend.
Why is a horse a curious feeder?—Because he eats best when he has not a bit in his mouth.
Why is a watch like a river?—Because it does not run long without winding.
Come and watch disappear when breeding with Holloway's Corn Cure without leaving a scar.

Mangin and His British Troops

WHAT THE FRENCH SAID
(By Lieut. J. E. Morton)

In the enthusiasm of the great French counter-stroke at the end of July, one was apt to overlook the fact that it was an affair of the Allies, and that the earlier successes paved the way for those later and greater ones, culminating in the fall of Soissons. As drifts of news came through, and the operations could be viewed in a clearer light, it was increasingly evident that the British troops played a big part, and that the French command had indeed relied on them largely for the success of the scheme. I have called the counter-stroke an affair of the Allies, because there fought side by side, French, British, Australian, New Zealanders, Americans. But much of the work, and accordingly, much of the French praise, fell to the Scottish troops.

From Arras and from Flanders the British troops came into the line, among them the Scotchmen, a division from Arras. Many of them had helped to save Arras in the critical days at the end of March, 1918. General Mangin placed great faith in these Scotchmen, and he was not disappointed. They were sent into the line as soon as their army was in the task was to capture Buzancy, and the high ground beyond it, which was the key to the plateau on the far side of the Crise. The Germans regarded the possession of Buzancy as vital, and had determined to hold it at all costs. That was what they fought for. Their spirit itself in vain against the German resistance. The third time they came on, all the traditions of their regiments were at stake. In a magnificent rush they carried the positions. Buzancy, key of Soissons, was taken, and the general Mangin did not stop there. On the day of the counter-stroke at Soissons he sat down to write his now famous message to the commander of the Scotch 10th division.

"The success of today was brought by the conduct and the sacrifices of the Scotch troops. That was perhaps the most brilliant exploit of the fighting of the war, and of our success.

Day by day there was the most intimate collaboration between the Allies. A French and a British staff worked at the same farmhouse, side by side. French artillery and British planes supported British infantry. French tanks helped the British in the capture of Marfaux. On one occasion, seeing that the British could not get their guns up in time for an attack, American artillery volunteered to stay in the line. Out of things like this a great comradeship is being built.

From every French commander came praise of the British troops. In an order of the day, General Berthelot, commanding the 5th Army, said: "Thanks to the courage and heroism and the superb work of our British comrades, the repeated efforts of this gallant army corps have not been in vain."

And again—
"Marfaux, Chaumilly, Montagne de Bigny, these famous names shall be inscribed in letters of gold in the annals of war records. You French comrades will remember with emotion your brilliance and courage, and your perfect comradeship."

M. Andre Tudesq, writing in the Journal of General Mangin's praise of the British, said: "No friend has warmer words of praise for a friend; no soldier, however frank he be, has warmer words of admiration for a soldier."

The Petit Parisien records an impression of the Scotch commander, on the day of the final assault on Buzancy, calmly eating his bully-beef under shell-fire, following up each advance, and finally finishing his meal among the ruins of Buzancy itself. The writer goes on to tell how the pioneers at once set to work to repair the roads.

British troops were given a place of honor in the great French attack, and they lived up to their reputation. They earned new fame, but, as the Matin of August 2nd said: "The proudest trophy of their victory will be General Mangin's appreciation." When the guns and the prisoners they took are dust, the French general's praise will live on, will be forever a part of their tradition.

METZ IS FRENCH.

All German Street Names to Be Effaced.

CHEAP WHEAT.

Australia Would Sell at \$1.18 a Bushel.

A London cable (Canadian Press despatch from Reuter's, Limited).—W. M. Hughes, Australian Minister, has received a cablegram from W. A. Watt, the Treasurer of the Australian Government, stating that in view of the fact that another wheat harvest is due, and will require payments aggregating at least \$10,000,000, the Australian Wheat Board proposes to sell a minimum price of 57 pence (approximately \$1.18) per bushel, provided that Australia is permitted to compete in the world markets, and in order to ensure the rest of the wheat supply on hand.