

HEROISM, TRAGEDY AND STRIKING INCIDENTS OF EUROPE'S BIG WAR

Thrilling Story of Charge Ravaging That of the Famous Light Brigade.

Grim Realities of Battle and Touches of Humor Revealed in the News.

IN dispatches to the New York Sun and London Mail, from a point behind the British troops which the censor would not permit him to name, a correspondent describes a British charge which, he avers, excelled that of the famous Light brigade at Balaklava.

"The campaign so far," he says, "appears to have been a series of stubborn, disciplined, tactical retreats tempered with some offensive feats of extraordinary gallantry.

"One of these as it was recounted to me deserves to be put beside the most notable feats of the British army.

"The Ninth lancers seem to have repeated under almost the identical conditions the charge of the Light brigade at Balaklava.

"Since the beginning of the fighting the German artillery has been the bane of our troops during the action at —, which is close to the Belgian frontier. Terrible havoc had been caused in our ranks by great shells from a battery of eleven guns inside a wood. By the disposal of large quantities of forage the guns had the appearance of small haystacks or something of the kind. Their first fire caused a terrible loss to our men, who approached unsuspectingly.

Like Charge at Balaklava.

"The same guns continued their fire for several hours with continuous effect, and it seemed impossible to silence their fire, when the Ninth lancers made their heroic attempt.

"They rode straight at the guns, debouching into the open and charging under a hail of melleite or lyddite from other German guns.

"I have not been able to get an accurate estimate of the distance they rode, but they reached the guns—heavy guns almost approximating siege guns in size—cut down all the gunners and put the guns out of action. Then, like their prototypes at Balaklava, they rode back and on their return fell in greater numbers still."

"Get the Guns Back!"

Another gallant deed reported by this correspondent was that of Captain F. O. Grenfell of the Ninth lancers. He was hit in both legs and had two fingers shot off at the same time. Almost as he received these wounds a couple of guns, posted near by were deprived of their servers, all of whom save one were struck by the bursting of shrapnel. The horses for the guns had been placed under cover.

"We'll get the guns back," cried Grenfell, and at that, with a number of his men, in spite of his wounds, he did manage to harness the guns up and get them away.

Men who took part in the South African campaign say that the hottest firing there was childish compared with that of the troops have undergone in Belgium and France.

Scene of Awful Havoc.

A feeling resident of Chantilly tells how the British with their Maxims cut the umbrellas to ribbons. He was leading off a string of horses along the road when he was held up by English soldiers.

"You had better hurry up," said they, "for those blooming Germans are just around the corner."

"I dropped my horses," he said, "and slipped off into the woods like a fox, made my way to my house, lugged off my wife and wrapped up a few belongings in a horse rug. We had a nightmare of adventures.

"We could not get into Paris, so we drove around it to make our way to Dieppe by the railway line. On the road we were again stopped by English soldiers. More soldiers were behind us, and we thought they were English too.

"No, they are Germans," said the soldiers. "Scuttle around that bend, sharp." Some scuttled, and I saw in a ditch alongside the road a few dozen English soldiers with Maxims showing their noses through the long grass.

"The Germans were a hundred yards or so away when the Maxims let out, snatching men and horses to ribbons. It was a ghastly sight. More Germans were galloping across the fields, and an aeroplane was flying overhead in a circle. It did not seem real at all.

"The English soldiers were firing as hard as they could at the aeroplane, and at the same time the quick drivers in the ditch were going full pelt when ever a riding horseman came along. Behind them artillery was firing, and as the shells tore over our heads the 'Tommys' would cheer and shout out: 'There goes another blooming rocket! Holler, boys!' And you bet they shouted."

Cool Nerve of Belgians.

Stories of the cool nerve of Belgian soldiers under fire are being told everywhere by refugees and correspondents arriving from the battlefield in lower Belgium. The story is told of one volunteer who returned after a skirmish with snipers and calmly announced: "Well, I killed two." Then as he filled his pipe he added: "I hit one right there," putting his finger to his forehead. "His helmet went spinning, and I picked it up

later and saw the hole my bullet had made."

Clerks, brokers and business men have been turned into fighting devils. The Belgians were not out of their uniforms for days at a time. Sleeping and eating in the trenches when they could, they became veritable vagabonds. Even when catching a few winks of sleep the men lay with their rifles on their arms ready for action.

Machine Guns in Action.

English soldiers from the front tell some wonderful stories about the terrific execution done by their machine guns on the advancing Germans.

"We take up a position on the roadside and wait for them to come," said one of these soldiers. "When they are 200 or 300 yards away we are eager to fire. Says the captain:

"Wait a bit till I make sure they are not English."

"He looks through his glasses and then says: "Let them have it, boys!"

"Off it goes, and you see fifty or sixty drop. But it makes little difference. Others come on, and then we move our guns."

Use Mirrors as Signals.

Referring to the recent unfavorable news from the East Prussian frontier, a German officer, talking with a war correspondent, said:

"Now we know how the Russians were able to escape our movements. The espionage service which they have organized is enormous. The Russians are informed of everything that is happening in the daytime by spies, who light fires that produce smoke of various colors, as suits their purpose.

"At night they signal with lights. Mirrors are also utilized for signaling when the sun permits. Once we saw a procession of Russians carrying a sacred picture, which picture proved to be painted on a mirror.

"The Russians always escaped when we had succeeded in getting them on dangerous ground."

Sentimental Side Lights.

When the British expeditionary army landed on French soil the natives went wild with joy, and women overwhelmed Tommy Atkins with kisses. A letter received at London by the wife of one of the soldiers at the front declares:

"You would have been jealous if you had seen the women, old and young, kiss us. I was kissed scores of times. The natives went frantic with joy when they saw us. The women screamed with joy as they hugged us. Many wept bitterly and then wiped away the tears and offered us small presents."

Called to military duty, a Paris painter had to leave his wife and four children almost destitute. When he told his wife of the call she said:

"Do thy duty without worrying about us. The city and state and our associations will look after us women and children."

In a letter to her husband the wife inclosed \$1 out of \$1.20, the total amount of money in her possession.

All of Serbia is enthusiastic in regard to the coming campaign for the conquest of territory from the Austrians.

One of the most remarkable features is the ardent enthusiasm displayed by the Serbian women. Many of them have taken a pledge not to love a man who has not killed at least one of the enemy.

When Lieutenant St. Aubyn, killed in the Helgoland naval battle, was buried in London his mother sent a wreath bearing the inscription:

"To my darling boy, I thank my God upon every remembrance of you."

A Reuter dispatch from Dieppe says: "A German girl spy was arrested by English soldiers on the bridge over the Oise river at Lacroix. In her possession were the plans of all the roads and bridges around Paris. She appeared to be not more than seventeen years old."

Drunk With Battle Joy.

To the Paris Matin's correspondent at Chartres a colonial infantryman, wounded at Charleroi, told his experiences in the battle.

"We marched with our African comrades against the Prussian guard," he said. "We advanced in bounds amid the humming of bullets, using every bit of cover we could. We felt intoxicated with the joy of battle.

"I couldn't say how long the action lasted. All I remember is that we fired our last shot within fifty yards of the enemy. Then it was the pitiless thrust of cold steel. It would have given us the victory, for, however intrepid and steady are the troops we fight against, there are no soldiers in the world able to resist the Turkos' bayonet charge."

Jews Brave Fighters.

A corporal and two privates of the Black Watch, one of the four highland regiments, all wounded, arriving in London from the front, were surrounded by a crowd and cheered in the west end. The corporal, telling how his regiment fought, said: "All around us were the dead and

dying. Every now and then the German shells burst, and as we peeped away at 'em we sang 'Roamin' In the Gloamin' and the 'Lass o' Killiecrankie.'"

"Somebody in the crowd asked, 'What were the Jews doing?'"

The Highlander replied: "Their duty. We had three with us, and bonnier and braver lads I don't wish to see. They fought just splendidly."

"Amerikanisher Roast Beef."

William Parker of St. Louis, who arrived in London from Roumania, told of interesting things he had witnessed on his journey. He said:

"When we got to Breslau the mining of the town's approaches was going on, and I had a good look at it. They were digging trenches about three miles outside Breslau and burying horrible looking bombs eleven inches in diameter, row after row, as far as I could see. They seemed to fear a Russian attack.

"From Breslau we had a slow but not uncomfortable trip to Berlin. German officers who spoke enough 'American' to make themselves understood saw to it that we got coffee and food at stations along the way.

"You must know that 'American' is now officially recognized as a language. Signs up everywhere say 'Ameriean Spoken Here.' The bill of fare no longer reads 'English roast beef,' but 'Amerikanischer roast beef.' So all along the line it's all American now, not English."

Magic of a German Hair Out.

H. B. Elgin, Joseph B. Wingsbury and James B. Leslie, all residents of Washington, after being arrested every day in Nuremberg because of their foreign appearance, had their hair clipped and raised small mustaches according to the most approved German fashion.

"We were all arrested, as nearly as I can remember, every day for the first four days," said one of the party, "and each day it was for something different. If we stopped a street car and talked English they had us. One of us who did not know a word of German was copying a steamship advertisement concerning sailing dates one day on the street, thinking to get the information in German and get it translated at our hotel.

"That move 'fired' him, and a soldier with bayonet and revolver escorted him to headquarters. He couldn't make himself understood and things looked rather blue for a time, but a young German, who had lived in Tampa, Fla., spotted his high crowned American hat, gained entrance to the room and got him off.

"We finally decided to do as most young Germans do, probably because they are all going to war, and have our heads clipped close and raise mustaches. Arrests were not so frequent then."

Saves Women by a Ruse.

H. H. Panek of New York, who returned on the steamship St. Paul as a steering passenger, told how he got twenty women out of Paris by a ruse. The women had gathered from the interior of France and were anxious to get to England, but found the trains of cattle cars crowded.

"I told one young woman to faint," said Mr. Panek, "and she did it well. Those aboard the trains rushed out to see the cause of the trouble, and by a prearrangement the other nineteen made for the places left vacant, while I carried the fainting woman aboard in my arms."

"Woman" Spy Fooled Girl.

Miss Diana Leverick of New York, who arrived in Boston from England on the Cunard liner Franconia, told how she became acquainted with a German "woman" while on board a Mediterranean boat bound for London who proved to be a German male spy in disguise and who later was shot.

"Among the passengers was a refined middle aged German woman who gave the name of Niederhaus," she said. "She bore every evidence of good breeding and made herself very agreeable to all of us. I became very much attached to her. She was so pleasant and affable that certain peculiarities of her gait and face were unnoticed. Her hands and feet seemed a trifle large, but I liked her so well that I could see nothing strange about her, although some of the other passengers began to comment upon her.

"On the morning of our arrival in London a messenger boy came aboard crying out, 'Telegram for Mrs. Niederhaus.' The woman did not answer. Finally came an official and a squad of soldiers, and she was led away to her cabin. We were amazed when soldiers locked themselves in with her until we learned that she was really a male spy. I read about her in the London Times next day, the paper describing how 'she' was shot by the soldiers."

Proud He Was Shot.

Among the stories of the French wounded is one told of an Algerian rifleman who was taken to Noisy-le-Sec. He had a bullet in his head and insisted that surgeons operate on him immediately. Finally a surgeon took him to a drug store and extracted the missile.

Then without waiting for the wound to be dressed the Algerian grabbed the bullet and held it out proudly so that those about him could see it.

Canaries to Watch For Aeroplanes. The newspaper La Liberte of Paris declares that cage birds, especially canaries, never fail to signal the presence of an airship or an aeroplane by giving a cry of surprise. The paper suggests that they should be used as watch birds.

WATCH THIS PAPER FOR THE TRUTH ABOUT PROHIBITION

Here is the exact issue that confronts you

The prohibitionists ask you to adopt an amendment to the State Constitution to prohibit the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages, except for medical, mechanical and sacramental uses.

The adoption of this amendment means the entire wiping out of the present splendid home rule and local option laws.

Thereafter the regulation and control of the liquor traffic in Oregon would pass from cities and towns and be retained exclusively by the state.

Note carefully there is no mention of prohibiting "distribution," "transportation" or "use" of alcoholic beverages. Only of manufacture and sale. Distribution, transportation and use intentionally were left out by the prohibitionists. Shipment of liquors into the state, or through the state, or drinking of liquors within the state would not be prohibited by the amendment.

Washington, Idaho and California naturally would immediately begin shipping liquor into Oregon and throughout Oregon. The saloon, where it now exists, would merely have given away to the "blind pigger," "bootlegger" and "moonshiner." All cities and towns now either wet or dry would be at the mercy of the state police authorities and state law makers.

Present "dry" cities and towns would realize that they had come nearer to voting themselves "wet" than they now are under the splendid home rule and local option laws.

If the state authorities were derelict or failed to enforce the law, as they are in Kansas and Maine, the cities and towns would realize that they had voted away their present direct control and regulation of the liquor traffic. These articles will show later that Kansas and Maine authorities are derelict and do fail to enforce the law. To undo the mistake Oregon would have to repeal a constitutional amendment and not a mere law—a very difficult undertaking. Deceit and perjury in securing liquor illegally would have been substituted for what today is a steadily improving, healthier public opinion regarding true temperance, and true temperance would have been done an irreparable injury requiring many years to recover from.

Kansas is pointed to by prohibitionists as the model prohibition state. They want Oregon to become a Kansas. Watch these articles with a fair, open mind and learn what thirty-three years of prohibition law has done for Kansas without prohibiting or advancing true temperance.

All figures will be taken from latest United States Government Reports

N. B.—Prohibitionists are spreading the opinion that, if the proposed amendment is defeated, the present dry towns and cities will become wet again. This POSITIVELY IS NOT SO. The present home rule and local option laws would remain just as they now are.

VOTE 333 X NO

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