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"We finally stopped long enough to take a bite. It didn't take long because what they gave us was just enough to put a sharper edge on our appetites. Then we went toward the Marne, pushing back detachments of the French. They let us come to the edge of the stream; our advance-guard was even partly across the bridge when their artillery opened fire. It seemed to us that it opened the gates of hell at the same time.

King and Commander Saved.

"We could not advance and we had no orders to retire. We were only stand and watch the carnage around the bridge, where our losses were terrible. We succeeded in saving the king and our commander. The king ordered to retire. It was not exactly a defeat, the officers say—only a retirement. The battle resumed a little later and lasted nearly all night. We went forward again, but were obliged to dig ourselves in to escape the terrible artillery fire. Our own guns seemed to be weak.

"This morning (September 7) the French flying machines are circling above us incessantly, obliging us to keep to our trenches. Our artillery seems unable to dislodge the French guns and we fear an infantry attack from the left. It is an artillery day and our troops occupying bridges have suffered terribly. Out of 60 men 25 only remained when the combat was suspended without decisive results.

Raw Potatoes Appear Hunger.

"We got out of the trenches toward 8 o'clock and were lucky enough to dig up raw potatoes, which comforted us a little.

"A great battle was announced for today (September 9). We have been in the trenches four days now, and the rest after long marches was wearisome. If there were no dead bodies of men and horses and if the files did not pester us.

"The great battle did not come off, but today (September 10) we could see half a mile off, the French artillery strongly entrenched. They say strong forces are on the way to meet us, but that we need fear nothing. A heavy battle is going on on our right wing. It seems that the French army is in a bad position. To get out, it must retire on Paris or break through our lines.

"At 2 o'clock today (September 11) we were ordered to leave the trenches. We thought it would be to attack the enemy, but it seems we are to go back. Two French army corps have crossed our lines. Away we went, without taking time to eat.

Privation Tells on Men.

"Today (September 12) we had a little bread with coffee. We are suffering terribly from privation and exhaustion. They tell us we are executing a turning movement, not a retreat. To us it looks like flight. Finally we arrived at Souain, where we hoped to eat, but instead of rations, they gave us shovels with which to dig trenches in the pouring rain. While we were at it French shrapnel drove us back through the trenches uncompleted.

"Today (September 14) we have dug ourselves in again and remain, stuck, man against man, all day, in our trenches. We have eaten nothing all day; we suffer atrociously from hunger and thirst; the rain comes down in torrents, but we can't leave the trenches because of the shower of shrapnel from the enemy's guns. Finally, this afternoon, we had our first repast for several days, consisting of rice, with a little meat and bread and a morsel of bacon. It was like a drop of water on a hot iron.

French Artillery Gives No Rest.

"The French have occupied the trenches we left at Souain three miles back. Today the French artillery gave us a little respite and toward 3:30 o'clock reopened its hellish fire, which continued late in the night at the rate of a shot every ten minutes, just sufficient to leave us no repose. It is a dog's life we are leading and we shall soon be sick—every man.

"Today (September 23) we were ordered into the first line of trenches, having before us a battalion of the One Hundred and Sixty-first, which has suffered great losses. Toward 11 the artillery opened a violent fire and the shells simply rained on our lines. We were obliged to take to the rear, but the trenches, unable to leave them for anything. We are all nearly famished.

"Today (September 30) the devilish French guns have swept off half of our company. Their fire is so constant that we haven't time to fire ourselves. We are still confined to the trenches, and it is two days since we were served meager rations of rice and coffee made with rain water. Cold north winds have added to our misery. Many of the men are so cramped with rheumatism that we are obliged to lift them out of the trenches.

Hunger Not Satisfied.

"Today (October 4) we have eaten again, and the rations were more generous, but it seems impossible for us to get any more. They say there are plenty of provisions in the rear; the question is to get them to us in face of the French artillery, which sweeps the ground constantly and makes life impossible, except under cover of the trenches. Hunger is terrible. I suffer horribly from the cold also. I am no longer able to keep up. I don't think I can last much longer."



WIDOW OF NAPOLEON III CONGRATULATING ONE OF THE WOUNDED BRITISH SOLDIERS CONVALESCING AT THIS BEAUTIFUL HOME, "FARNBOROUGH," CHISLEHURST, ENGLAND, WHICH SHE HAS CONVERTED INTO A MILITARY HOSPITAL.

"SPY" TELLS STORY

German Under Orders to Report Naval Battle Loss.

EX-WIFE IS AMERICAN

Assignment to Delicate Duty Given by Superior in Berlin—American Appearance Thought to Give Security.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—Carl Hans Lody, alias Charles Inglis, charged with espionage and on trial for his life before a court-martial, entered the witness box today as soon as the prosecution had closed its case. The prosecutor had declared that the defendant was an alien enemy, a German subject, although he spoke English fluently with an American accent and he had sent valuable reports to Berlin giving accurate details concerning armaments and the location of British ships and describing places in Scotland.

News of Losses Desired.

Lody gave an outline of his mission in England. He said that formerly he was a senior lieutenant in the German navy, but that later he was transferred to the reserve. He secured a position as an act as tourist agent for the Hamburg-American line. Incidentally, he said, he was well known in New York society. When in Berlin last July, Lody declared, he had received instructions from a superior naval officer, whose name he was pledged not to reveal, to select a route to New York.

Warning Given Against Spying.

He was then to proceed to New York. Lody said also he had been instructed to keep trace of the movements of the British fleet, but he was warned not to do any spying.

British Deceit Bavaarians.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—The correspondent of the Times in Northern France, in reporting that the allies have re-occupied Lille, says:

"The Emperor had his wish. His Bavarians have met the English just once in the center of the battle line in Flanders, in a small corner of France, north of Lille. The Bavarians have been forced back foot by foot onto the Belgian frontier.

FRESH ADVANCE ORDERED

(Continued From First Page.)

the day chased from several strongly fortified positions to the north of Valenciennes (about 10 miles east of Soissons), which was stormed during the afternoon, the enemy retreating across the River Aisne and suffering severe losses. We captured 1000 prisoners and two machine guns.

GAINS AT VERDUN REPORTED

Berlin Says Germans Now Occupy Main Positions.

BERLIN, Oct. 31.—(By wireless to Sayville, L. I.)—Information given out for the press in official quarters today is as follows:

"Military experts of the German newspapers consider that yesterday's developments around Verdun were of the greatest importance, and say there is promise of their resumption with renewed strength. In the fighting south of Verdun the French are straining every effort to crush and drive out the army, which at the end of September penetrated as far as St. Mihiel and which for a month past has been fighting hard to hold the ground gained.

TALES SATE PARIS

Capital's Intellectual Life Feeds on Wild Stories.

CENSORSHIP CLOUDS ALL

With No Means Either of Verifying or Disproving Anything, People Credit Incredible and Find Zest in Grewsomeness.

PARIS, Oct. 17.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press.)—The intellectual life of France appears numbed, stupefied by the war. No new books, no plays, no public discourses on art or philosophy or social perplexities, nothing but the war. The shadow of it falls sordidly on everything.

Rumor Takes Possession.

The mental life of Paris, radiating through in time of peace, searching things out, estimating, combining and reasoning, has been replaced by tales about war, strange fantastic growths that circulate and die, to be succeeded by others as rank and incredible, or simply untrue.

Poisoning Tale is Told.

"Have you heard the awful things that happened at the Trianon Hospital in Versailles last night?" he asks. "Two German women—nobody knew they were Germans, entered the hospital as nurses. This morning all the wounded were dead. Poisoned! Poisoned!"

POSTOFFICE ASKS ICEBOX

Farm-to-Consumer Service Requires Storage for Perishable Goods.

CHICAGO, Oct. 31.—An ice box is needed in the Postoffice as a result of the farm-to-consumer service undertaken by the parcel post.

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PHEGLEY & CAVENDER

CORNER FOURTH AND ALDER STREETS

many forms, but the one usually whispered impressively was that Von Kluck's army, a hundred thousand, two hundred thousand or three hundred thousand, as the case might be, had surrendered and that the government was keeping it secret so that the French people should not lose their self-control by being too joyous.

Disasters, Too, Reported.

The city is filled with rumors of disaster to the French armies, the breaking to pieces of the defense which has held so long against the German invasion and the imminence of the Germans reaching Paris again. One hears that the forts would not last ten minutes under the great guns of the Germans. At other times all the news traveling from mouth to mouth is of successes in the north, the crushing of whole army corps and the imminent reorganization and rout of the whole German military fabric.

Nothing is quite worth while unless it is poignant, either in its intimations of disaster or complete victory. The gruesome, incredible episode is told with particular zest.

One hears of the Turcos having been set to guard 64 German prisoners. Figures in these instances must be precise in order to carry verisimilitude. The Turcos are old not to let the prisoners escape, and if they try to do so to kill them. The French are horrified in the morning to find 64 Germans with their throats cut. The Turcos explained that the prisoners moved, although ordered not to do so, and they had to cut their throats to keep them quiet.

The Three Leading Novels Fall 1914

The Raft
Coningsby Dawson.
Author of "The Garden Without Walls."
A deliciously whimsical and tender love story of the kind we all enjoy. A good book to read alone or to read aloud. Secure a copy for a gift or for yourself.
\$1.35. —Book Dep't, Main Floor

The Clarion
Samuel Hopkins Adams.
A most remarkable story of a fight for honest journalism—a struggle between the editorial and business departments of a metropolitan daily. You will enjoy this book.
\$1.35. —Book Dep't, Main Floor

The Lost Christian
George Kibbe Turner.
Is Christianity, especially Protestant Christianity, disintegrating? Why are congregations dwindling year after year? Why are the people turning from religion to recreation on Sunday? Read the Lost Christian.
\$1.25. —Book Dep't, Main Floor

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The J. K. Gill Co., Third and Alder, Booksellers, Stationers, Complete Office Outfitters.

Say You Fellow With a Little Lot Have You Felt the Hand of the Paving Trust?

If you have, there is one man running that you want to vote for, Tom Sweeney, construction expert and square man, wants to be County Commissiontr.

If Sweeney is Commissioner you won't pay \$250,000 next year out of the "good" roads fund to a paving trust.

If Sweeney is elected you little fellows will have your paving done at cost, and you taxpayers will know where and why every cent of public money is expended.

Mr. Holman was going to save you \$1000 a month if he got the job; the figures show that he has cost you \$7000 a month more than his predecessors.

It cost the county \$200,000 more to build that Columbia highway than the estimates.

SAY, WHY NOT SAVE YOUR MONEY? Sweeney will do it.

(Paid Advertisement.)

The Typewriter Exchange

351 1/2 Washington Street Portland, Or.

Underwood Visible	\$15-\$20
L. C. Smith Visible	\$25-\$45
Remington Visible	\$30-\$40
Royal Visible	\$30-\$40
Smith Premier	\$25-\$35
Oliver Visible	\$15-\$25
Emerson Visible	\$20-\$30
Shaw-Walker	\$20
Remington No. 6 and 7	\$12-\$15
Smith Premier, No. 1	\$12-\$15

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