

WARSAW, PROUD CITY OF GREAT AGE, HAS AWAITED EVENTS

Varsovians Themselves Never Have Accepted the Fate of Poland as a Part of Russia.

ONCE BRILLIANT CENTER

In Last Century She was at Height of Her Splendor; of Late Years She Has Been Neglected.

From the New York Sun. WARSAW had faces Warsaw would have the mask of a woman with laughing painted mouth and sombre tragic eyes. Warsaw has handsome streets and parks, and a gay life of the boulevards that so it likes to think, almost rivals Paris. But over it has lain for a hundred years the shadow of the Russian eagle's wings, and in its heart is the rancor of a pride that has for three generations had its every manifestation crushed.

Of all the peoples concerned in the German advance on Warsaw it is probable that the Varsovians themselves took the situation with the most equanimity. They had been waiting for a hundred years for something to happen. The rest of the world has accepted the fate of Poland as history, tragic to be sure, but finished. Warsaw has never accepted it. She has waited, and now at last something has happened.

When Russia turned Warsaw into a great fortress, one of the greatest in the empire, the city of the Polish heart watched the proceeding with suspicion. From the beginning of the fortification of the city, when the great citadel of Alexander was built, the Poles have believed that Russia was less concerned in protecting Warsaw than she was in protecting herself against Warsaw.

City Reflects Polish Spirit. Warsaw is a reflection of the spirit of the Polish people. It is brilliant and melancholy, and its life is a life of sunshine and shadow. Its streets are crowded with interest and pleasure. Yet within it is sad.

In the last century Warsaw was second only to Paris in brilliancy. Now it is a Russian provincial city. Then, owing to the well known fondness of the Polish nobles for display, it had a character of prodigal grandeur, the splendor of which is dimly evident at every turn.

Other cities as important as Warsaw have been the object of the care and pride both of their rulers and of their people. But the rulers of Warsaw have had no pride in their city. Her people have not been permitted pride. Since the revolution of 1863 nothing at all has been undertaken for the beautiness or well being of the town.

The paving stones have fallen away from each other in ridges and holes, and with the exception of the town hall not a single public building has been erected in all that time. The whole of the civil and military administration is carried on in confiscated private and public buildings. Nothing is repaired, nothing is cleaned.

Thorwaldsen's statue of Copernicus, which is so popular that the common people call a statue a Copernicus, is covered with dirt and the pedestal is crumbling, but no one repairs it. The only public memorials in good condition are the colossal monument to Paskiewicz, who finally subdued the city after the insurrection of 1831, and a great iron obelisk embellished with huge metal lions and heraldic eagles which commemorates the Russian victory over the Poles who informed against their fellow countrymen.

Warsaw's history, full of battle and bloodshed, of capture and recapture, is so dismal that it must, of necessity, have a reflection in the spirit of the people. Like most great European cities, the precise date of its founding is not known. The Duke of Masovia built a castle on the present site of the Victoria as early as the ninth century, but the city is not mentioned in annals until 1227.

LIGHT IN DARK PLACES IN SOUTHWESTERN RUSSIA



Map of southwestern Russia showing the relative locations of the several cities and towns frequently mentioned in the news dispatches concerning the military campaigns in this region and about which little is known in America.

RIGA, the most ultra-western town in the whole Muscovite empire, is a city of merchant palaces, of burbling warehouses and miles of crowded docking, of vigorous Teutonic architecture and cosmopolitan organization, with a hurrying and tense business life that finds its counterpart in New York and Hamburg, lies near the head of the Gulf of Riga. Riga is a great commercial city. It stands third among Russia's seaports, and second among all the ports upon the Baltic sea, where commercial cities have been growing and building for centuries. The city is 343 miles southwest of Petrograd, and is filled with the spirit of modern business. It is a main gateway into vast Russian hinterlands, and is probably the most

up-to-date city to be found from Vladivostok to Lituania. KOVNO, the key to the railway system of northwestern Russia, is the central fortress in the Russian northwestern chain of frontier strongholds. It stands at the confluence of the Niemen and the Vilva rivers, east of central East Prussia. Petrograd lies 450 miles by railroad to the north-west, while behind Kovno, and between this fortress and Petrograd, the Russian plain is strewn as thickly with lakes as fallow meadow lands with August daisies. Minsk, Kovno, Grodno and Lemberg lie nearly in the same line, north and south. The railway from Eydtkuhnen, East

Prussia, to Vilna runs through Kovno, and, at its terminus, joins the trunk line between Warsaw and Petrograd. Kovno is a fortress of the first class, and has been considerably strengthened in recent years, and is 55 miles from the East Prussian border. AMONG the great fortresses that are opposing the march of German armies into Russian lands is that of Grodno, a stronghold on the main railway to Petrograd from the west, and one of the more powerful links guarding the line of the Muscovite frontier. Grodno is on the line of advance from the lake region in East Prussia, and lies about 60 miles from the German border. It is 540 miles south-

west of Petrograd, 98 miles southwest of Vilna, and 180 miles northeast of Warsaw. BEFORE the Austro-German advance, south of Warsaw, the powerful Russian fortress Ivankored interposes itself, just about midway between the great manufacturing metropolises of the Poles and the north Galician frontier. This city is a stronghold of the first class and stands upon the junction of railways from Warsaw south, one of which runs southeast to Lublin, and the other southwest to Kielce. Ivankored is 143 miles north-northwest of Przemysl, and more than 60 miles from the Austrian border. It is about 60 miles southeast of Warsaw.

Hungry Deer Hound Bites Portland Man

R. E. Hurd Attacked by Vicious Dog; Game Warden Seeks Animal and Two Men Who Were Leading Beast. Seaside, Or., Aug. 7.—R. E. Hurd, an employee of the Land & Tilton bank, Portland, was attacked and severely bitten by a deer hound near Canton this afternoon. The game warden and deputies are looking for the dog, that it may be searched for symptoms of rabies, and for the two men who were leading it, that they may be prosecuted for trailing deer with a dog.

Twelve Ships Held By Culebra Slide

Cave-in Said to Be Worst Since Panama Canal Opened—500 Passengers on One Boat Delayed. Colon, Aug. 7.—(U. P.)—Twelve steamers, including the Finland with 580 passengers from the Finland on route to the Panama-Pacific exposition, were held here tonight by another slide in the Culebra cut. Dredges have been ordered to clear away the pile of rock and earth as rapidly as possible. Dispatches received here tonight said the slide was the most serious since the Panama canal was opened.

Belgians Shelled by German Artillery

Official Statement Announces Trenches Attacked Lines South of Dixmude Throughout Day. Havre, France, Aug. 7.—(Via London)—(U. P.)—“German artillery violently cannonaded our lines south of Dixmude throughout the day,” said an official statement from the Belgian war office tonight. The forts of Rodesterke, Berkelhof and Casserke and the positions east of St. Jacques church also were shelled.”

THIEF MAKES QUICK HAUL

Mrs. Samuel Elmore, wife of the Astoria canneryman, dropped a twenty-dollar bill on the sidewalk in front of the Benson hotel last night while taking money from her purse. A young man quickly picked up the currency and ran. A newsboy gave chase but the thief escaped.

Officers Nab Men Who Broke Jail

Joe Valtini and Ralph Harris Returned to Baker by Deputy Sheriffs—Were on Way to Pacific Coast. Baker, Or., Aug. 7.—Deputy Sheriff Baird and Cooley arrived here late tonight with Joe Valtini and Ralph Harris, who broke jail here last Wednesday morning. The two men were caught near Granite. They had been traced to the head of Pine creek by Sheriff Sheriff Nelson and Herbert, who telephoned other officers the direction the men were taking. The men said they were heading for the John Day river to work their way out through the interior to the coast.

Lansing to Confer With Sec. McAdoo

New York, Aug. 7.—(U. P.)—The New York Sun this morning prints the following: “Washington.—Secretary of State Lansing left Washington for New York where he will have a conference tomorrow with Secretary of the Treasury, McAdoo. This conference may have an important bearing on the plans of the administration and the United States American representatives with whom it is cooperating in dealing with the Mexican situation.”

She Aimed at Hawk But Shot Neighbor

Colusa, Cal., Aug. 7.—(U. P.)—Noting that hawks were about to swoop down and pick up a young turkey, Mrs. Bessie Elwell seized a gun and fired, and as she did Mrs. May Chapman ran across the field and was shot in the left hip. Although the bullet passed through the body of Mrs. Chapman, it is believed she will recover.

TURKS SCATTER RUSSIANS

Constantinople, Aug. 7.—(Via Berlin)—The Turkish light wing has scattered Russian forces in the Muradich Valley and is pursuing the fleeing forces of the enemy, said an official statement dealing with the Caucasus fighting issued tonight.

Kentucky Scene of Fatal Election Fight

Two Killed When Mountain Factions in Breathitt County Divide at Polls Over Selection of County Judge. Lexington, Ky., Aug. 7.—(U. P.)—Breathitt county was the scene of one of its famous feud fights today, two men losing their lives. Grover Blanton shot and killed Martin Clemens, Elihu Allen shot and killed Blanton. Blanton, after being mortally wounded, shot Allen, and the latter is in a serious condition. Mountain factions divided at the polls over the election of a county judge, Blanton siding with one faction and Clemens with the other.

Prefers Defeat to Armed Intervention

General Villa Says He Would Rather Have Carranza Eject Than See Foreign Troops Invade Country. El Paso, Texas, Aug. 7.—(U. P.)—“Rather than see armed intervention in Mexico, I would surrender to Carranza and say to him, ‘You can rule the country,’” said General Francisco Villa tonight in Juarez, in discussing recent developments of the Mexican situation. He said the United States government's conception of the situation was accurate and thorough.

New Westminster Wins at La Crosse

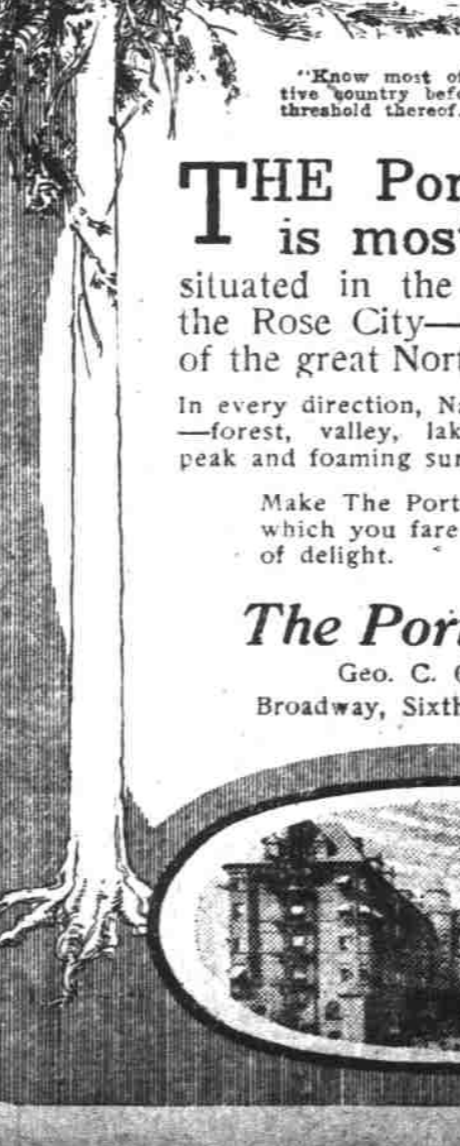
Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 7.—New Westminster defeated Vancouver in the professional La Crosse series today and finally captured the championship. The score was 3-2. The match was played at New Westminster before a handful of spectators. It was New Westminster's eighteenth championship in 25 years of organized La Crosse.

Germans Have New Dirigible

Paris, Aug. 7.—(U. P.)—The Zeppelin factory at Friedrichshafen has been greatly enlarged to accommodate a new type of dirigible now being built and intended for an invasion of England.

Thief Has Blackberry Appetite

Portland police have been asked to hunt for a person who has a well-developed appetite for canned blackberries. Last night the residence of Mrs. C. E. Stimpson, 29 East Twenty-fourth street north, was robbed of 24 quarts of the fruit. Last year a similar robbery occurred.



ADVENTURES INTO THE NIGHTLY FLIRTATIONS WITH FIRE OF ENEMY

Darkness Invites Sorties Into "No Man's Land," Where Ears Are One's Reliance.

EVERY CAUTION IS USED

Even Whispers Are Avoided—They Might Attract a Fusillade From Enemy's Line, Fear at Hand.

By Frederick Palmer. Of the International News Service.

British Headquarters, France, Aug. 7.—(U. P.)—Night is always the time in the trenches when life grows more interesting and death more likely. “It's dark enough, now,” said the young officer who was my host. “We'll go out with the patrol.”

By day the slightest movement of the enemy is easily and instantly detected. The light keeps the combatants to the warrens which protect them from shell and bullet fire. At night there is no telling what mischief the enemy may be up to. At night you must depend upon the ear rather than the eye for watching. Then the human soldier fox comes out of his warren and sneaks forth on the lookout for prey. At night both sides are on the prowl. “Trained owls would be the most valuable scouts we could have,” said the young officer. “They would be more useful than aeroplanes in locating the enemy's gun positions. A properly trained owl would come back and say a German patrol was out in the wheat field at such a point, and we would wipe out that German patrol with a machine gun.”

These young officers who fill the gaps left by the old do not leave their faces behind when they enter the trenches. On Scouting Duty. We turned into a side trench—an alley off the main trench leading out of the front trench toward the Germans.

“Anybody out?” he asked a soldier who was on guard at the end of it. “Yes, two.” Of course, there were two, anyhow. All prowling is done in pairs at least. One man can help his comrade if he is wounded or bring back the news if he is dead.

It is the business of every man on guard to know where the patrol goes, so as not to fire in that direction. Sometimes a patrol hears a fusillade from both sides sweeping past him. “Follow me.”

We climbed out of the ditch and stooped low. We were in the midst of a tangle of barbed wire protecting the trench front, which was faintly visible in the starlight. There was a break in the tangle, a narrow cut in the hedges, as it were, kept open for just such purposes as this. When the patrol returned it closed the gate again.

“Look out for that wire—just there. Do you see it?” “Everything to keep the Boches off our front lawn except ‘Keep Off the Grass’ signs.”

It was utterly still—a warm summer's night, without a catpaw of breeze in front of the trench. Through the dark curtain of the sky in a parabola rising from the German trenches swept a brilliant sputter of red light—one of the flares which the Germans used by the millions to assist them in their night watches. Machine guns, mortars, bombs, flares and guns of all calibers—the Germans keep everything in their locker in mechanical appliances which will economize human force. This was coming straight toward us, as if it had been aimed at us. It cast a searching, uncanny red glare over the tall wheat in head between the trenches.

“Get Down,” He Ordered. “It seemed sort of foolish to grovel before a piece of fireworks. There was no firing in our neighborhood, nothing to indicate a state of war between the British empire and Germany, no visual evidence of any German army anywhere in France except that flare. However, if a guide who knows as much about war as this one knew says to get down when you are out between two lines of machine guns and rifles—between the fighting pow-

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YOUNGSTER'S PICNIC AT SELLWOOD PARK ONE LARGE JOYFEST

Affair Given to Arouse Interest in the Park and Playground.

Screams of delight such as probably never have wakened echoes in Sellwood Park yesterday gave token that the most happy, healthy youngsters gathered at the picnic held under the auspices of the Sellwood Park association was a grand success. The picnic was given for the purpose of arousing interest in the park and the playground connected with it.

Babies from six months to five years old were scored by physicians under the auspices of the Educational Bureau of the Oregon Congress of Mothers. Two tents were set aside for this purpose and the crowds of children kept the physicians busy throughout the day.

Many races and contests were staged and ice cream in various forms and candy were given as prizes. Apparatus drills opened the contests and in these the boy winners were Wesley Saunderson, Jack Capell, George Foose, Willard Lyon and William Reed, while the girl winners were Marion Davidson, Geraldine Amos, and Elizabeth Davidson. Under 10 years, and Mary Scott, Letitia Capell and Henrietta Warkentling, over 10.

Mrs. A. W. Shankland and son, Glenn, won the mother and child race. Johnnie Creuse walked away from 40 other tots under five years of age in a race for tiny youngsters. Ellen Davidson and Glen Shankland won the race for the girls and boys respectively under eight years of age. Louise Hatfield was champion sprinter for girls under 4 feet 10 inches. A youngster named Blanchard won a similar race for boys.

Blondie Yabs proved most expert in the shoe and stocking race. Ford Amos was the most accomplished somersaulter among boys under four feet. Gladys Boyle outdistanced all others in the whirlwind race for girls under four feet 10 inches. The boy chicken race was taken by Willard Lyon. Much credit for the success of the day was due to Mrs. E. M. Nichols, and John H. directors of the playgrounds. At noon a picnic lunch under the trees added to the day's pleasures.

Early Fall Arrivals

I AM showing, at special prices, some of the new Fall models for men.



You are especially invited to inspect some very clever suits now on display in the Morrison-street windows at

\$14.85

and

\$19.85

Additional models shown on main floor

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Endorsed by the traveling public as having the very best cuisine and service in the Northwest. Largest and best sample rooms for the commercial man. Charges lower than any other first-class hotel.

Watch for Our Ad About Fall and Winter Rates For Permanent Guests

Enjoy a Good Table d'Hote Dinner Sunday, \$1.00 5:30 until 8:00 p. m.

You Are Cordially Invited to Attend

Grand Concert in Hotel Lobby, Sunday 8:30 until 10 p. m.

H. C. BOWERS, Manager. L. P. REYNOLDS, Assistant Manager.