

REMAKING SERBIAN ARMY WONDERFUL PATIENCE COMMANDER'S WATCHWORD

SERBIAN ARMY QUICK TO RECOVER FROM A MASHING "DEFEAT"

Character of People and Aid From French and British Are Also Factors.

FLEE FROM THE INVADERS

Scores Dropped on Wayside During Retreat; Long Heart Breaking Marches Forced Upon Men.

Salonki, July 8.—(I. N. S.)—The way in which the Serbian army has been reconstituted is one of the miracles of the war.

Yet today, when Generals Sarrail and Milne were the guests at a festival of one of the most famous Serbian regiments, the burly vigorous men they marched past them with even, swinging step, and afterwards sang their songs and danced their national dances were splendid examples of the peasant soldier at his best.

Their discipline was excellent, their high spirits undeniable and these were the very men who came through Albania last winter, leaving thousands of their comrades dying of sheer exhaustion by the way.

Serbian Character Praised. The credit of it falls chiefly to the courage and resiliency of the Serbian character, but without the help brought by the French and British missions it would have been impossible for the Serbian army to come into existence again as such.

The first and most imperative necessity when the invasion swept the Serbian army still fighting out of their territory into rocky, foodless, and hostile mountainous Albania was to meet the Serbians with food and save them from absolute starvation. Thousands of piles of food had to be gathered at Brindisi and run the gauntlet of the Austrian fleet in the Adriatic before they even reached Albania.

Officers and men of the British army service corps were sent to Medua, Durazzo, and Avlona to organize this service along the line of the Serbian retreat.

Food Depots Placed. So exhausted and dispirited were they that it was necessary to place food depots at intervals along the coast as to enable them to continue their journey. Between 60,000 and 80,000 men were brought from Serbia to Scutari. Day after day they had to march by goat-tracks over precipitous mountains in heavy rain and mud, often for days together.

A party of British officers was sent out at the end of November, and of these an advance party rushed on to the Serbian general staff at Scutari, where the rest of the British headquarters at Rome and their food supplies at Brindisi. But for their endeavors, it is difficult to see how the Serbians could have done anything but collapse and starve.

March Is Difficult. At considerable risk from mines, the Italian navy insured the transport of food to Medua, but it was not possible to embark the Serbians there, as the Italian fleet lay at Cattaro, close by, and might at any moment make a sortie. So the weary Serbians had to be roused again for another heart-breaking march southward to Durazzo, a constant apprehension of an Albanian or Bulgarian attack. It was another fearful journey, during which hundreds died of dysentery. At Durazzo, only part of the army could be taken on board ship, and the rest had yet another seven days' march to Avlona.

From Avlona the French quickly shipped the Serbians to Corfu. But even at Corfu the Serbians were not over. The 80,000 troops were not marched from Scutari had been increased by 50,000 who had come from the front into Avlona, and the difficulties of feeding and clothing such an army in the island were very great. The landing of troops began here, and the men went on in a dying, bodily and mental exhaustion for weeks afterward.

Roads and jetties had to be built, clothing had to come from France and England, rifles were shipped and horses and machine guns.

Then the Serbians were transported to Salonki through seas, where they were awaited by submarines which were even sighted from shore by the Serbian troops at drill.

The Serbian camps stretch for miles in a beautiful setting on a green plain, flanked by a black mountain and shining in it is not only an army you see when you visit them, but a nation. That is the one melancholy thing about this Serbian force—that it should be all that is left of the manhood and the spirit, bodily and intellectual, of so gallant a people.

Some English Towns In Desperate Plight

Fear of Bombardment Keeps Visitors From East Coast Points and Fishing Industry Declines.

London, July 8.—(I. N. S.)—Owing to the war the picturesque East Coast summer resort towns of England are in desperate plight. No visitors go there because of the fear of bombardment by the Germans and for other reasons, and the fishing trade and other activities have dwindled.

Members of the Third Grenadier regiment of landstrum, to his son Fritz, dated April 15: "Since Good Friday I have been before Verdun. It is terrible. We are in holes on the slopes of a mountain and we scarcely dare put out our noses. The bombardment is incessant; sometimes it is too awful for words. It seems as if the mountain was collapsing. If I escape here I shall remember this Easter. Our kitchens are two hours to the rear. There is not a drop of water here."

Swiss People Protest Export of Bread

Newspaper Declares That Public Will Not Stop to Practice If Government Does Not Enforce Embargo.

Berne, July 8.—(I. N. S.)—The Swiss papers are protesting violently against the export of foodstuffs to Austria, Hungary and Germany. These exports were prohibited by the federal council several months ago, but they still continue. The St. Gallener Tagblatt says:

"Under the pretext that flour is becoming more and more scarce, our bakers have again raised the price of bread. Along the Austrian frontier, Swiss citizens are turned away from the bakeries, while tons of bread are taken across certain bridges to Austria, where higher prices are paid. Meat, butter and cheese are also continually taken out of the country in large quantities. If the government does not see fit to enforce its embargo, the people will take the matter into their own hands and see to it that no more food be carried across the border while our men, women and children suffer from want."

Japan's Shipping Progress Now Active

Company Working Under Government Subsidy Makes Rapid Strides; Passenger Traffic Is Heavy.

Tokyo, July 18.—The demand for passenger accommodations on the lines plying between Japan and America continues to be unprecedented. The Toyo Kisen Kaisha has purchased the former Pacific Mail liner's Korea and Siberia to replace the Chiyo Maru which ran aground at Hongkong a few weeks ago. The vendors are the Atlantic Transport Company and the price is put at \$5,000,000 gold.

Further evidence of Japan's shipping progress is seen in the position of the subsidized line, the Nippon Yusen Kaisha, which celebrates its thirtieth birthday in September next. When it was started the concern was only engaged in coastal shipping. It is now the eighth largest shipping concern in the world, with a fleet of 102 vessels (480,000 tons) and a staff of 750 employees on shore and 5000 afloat. No foreigner can hold shares. The imperial family is interested in the company.



Top—Picture illustrating immensity of number of men engaged in fight at Verdun. So far as eye can reach is a mass of human fighting machines. In this corner there are 40,000 men, or about 1-100 of the total number of men engaged. Bottom—Group of members of Russian Duma which recently visited England. Seated on the extreme right is Professor Millukoff, the leader of the Liberal party in the duma. Seated in center with arms folded is Speaker Lowther of the British house of commons, and seated next to him on right of picture is Baron Rosen, formerly Russian ambassador to Washington. The vice president of the duma, M. Protopotoff, is seated fourth from left, and next to him on right of the picture is Count Benckendorf, Russian ambassador at the Court of St. James.

SOLDIERS ARE TIRED OF LIFE IN TRENCHES, CALLED HELL HOLES

Letters Are Found on the Germans Taken Prisoners Near Verdun.

London, July 8.—(I. N. S.)—H. Warren Allen, special representative of the British press with the French army, sends some extracts from letters written by German soldiers before Verdun and taken from their pockets when the writers were captured. Many complain of the great slaughter of men.

From a letter written by Lieutenant Eilgen of the Sixth reserve infantry regiment and intended for dispatch to another lieutenant belonging to the 202nd reserve regiment: "April 3.—You can form some idea of our position from the fact that all our officers have been renewed. The losses of the regiment are high, for its position on the plateau of Vaux is simply disgusting. Our battalions relieve one another, but our positions when in reserve or resting, receive, with few exceptions, as many shells as the first line."

From a letter dated April 11, written by a private soldier, named Bhröder of the Eightieth infantry regiment: "We are absolutely in a hell hole here. The artillery fires night and day. I never imagined it would be like this. If only this wretched war would come to an end. No reasonable man can justify such a butchery of men."

Though we have not been long in the firing line we have all had enough of it, and are longing for peace. We should like to send to the front all these gentlemen who caused the war and who profit from it. If we had done this we should have had peace long ago."

From a letter written by a soldier named Ketsch of the Third Grenadier regiment of landstrum, to his son Fritz, dated April 15: "You can't imagine how tired we are of life sometimes. We are made to toil in every possible way. There is no rest until one falls on his nose in the mud. How absurd what they write in the newspapers seem. Our beloved soldiers! If you knew what they have to suffer, to say nothing of having their lives worried out of them, they would not serve us up such lies. Yesterday the weather was still abominable, and we were again wet to the bone. Then we were asked why we were not singing, so, in all our misery, we had to sing."

A postcard written by a soldier named Scholze of the Third Grenadier regiment of landstrum, to his son Fritz, dated April 15: "Since Good Friday I have been before Verdun. It is terrible. We are in holes on the slopes of a mountain and we scarcely dare put out our noses. The bombardment is incessant; sometimes it is too awful for words. It seems as if the mountain was collapsing. If I escape here I shall remember this Easter. Our kitchens are two hours to the rear. There is not a drop of water here."

Must Keep Appointment. The hour of any appointment is exact to the minute, and whoever has one at

Patience and More Patience Watchword Of English Commander in "Great Push"

Sir Douglas Haig Is Soldier Without Illusions, Who Sees With Soldier's Logic; Scotch by Birth and Canny by Nature.

By Frederick Palmer. British Headquarters, France, July 8.—(I. N. S.)—No military leader is more averse to publicity or works more silently than Sir Douglas Haig, the British commander-in-chief in France. To those who were importunate for the offensive his answer was patient and yet again patience, while the new munition factories began to produce and he continued his building.

His generals say that he never tells them his plans, only what they are to do. Probably not one man out of ten of the million or more under his command would recognize him if they saw him. Not given to reviews or any kind of display, he is quiet and studious. Scotsman was the choice of the progressive, practical, driving element of the army as the one fit by equipment, training and experience, to succeed Sir John French as commander-in-chief.

April 3.—You can form some idea of our position from the fact that all our officers have been renewed. The losses of the regiment are high, for its position on the plateau of Vaux is simply disgusting. Our battalions relieve one another, but our positions when in reserve or resting, receive, with few exceptions, as many shells as the first line."

From a letter dated April 11, written by a private soldier, named Bhröder of the Eightieth infantry regiment: "We are absolutely in a hell hole here. The artillery fires night and day. I never imagined it would be like this. If only this wretched war would come to an end. No reasonable man can justify such a butchery of men."

Though we have not been long in the firing line we have all had enough of it, and are longing for peace. We should like to send to the front all these gentlemen who caused the war and who profit from it. If we had done this we should have had peace long ago."

From a letter written by a soldier named Ketsch of the Third Grenadier regiment of landstrum, to his son Fritz, dated April 15: "You can't imagine how tired we are of life sometimes. We are made to toil in every possible way. There is no rest until one falls on his nose in the mud. How absurd what they write in the newspapers seem. Our beloved soldiers! If you knew what they have to suffer, to say nothing of having their lives worried out of them, they would not serve us up such lies. Yesterday the weather was still abominable, and we were again wet to the bone. Then we were asked why we were not singing, so, in all our misery, we had to sing."

A postcard written by a soldier named Scholze of the Third Grenadier regiment of landstrum, to his son Fritz, dated April 15: "Since Good Friday I have been before Verdun. It is terrible. We are in holes on the slopes of a mountain and we scarcely dare put out our noses. The bombardment is incessant; sometimes it is too awful for words. It seems as if the mountain was collapsing. If I escape here I shall remember this Easter. Our kitchens are two hours to the rear. There is not a drop of water here."

Must Keep Appointment. The hour of any appointment is exact to the minute, and whoever has one at

MAIMED DO GREAT FEATS WITH LIMBS BUILT IN FACTORY

Hands Made That Almost Equal the Work of Nature in Cleverness.

London, July 8.—(I. N. S.)—Soldiers who have lost an arm in the war are doing some amazing feats. Indeed, with the artificial limbs now offered, it is possible for a persevering man to almost equal nature.

Queen Mary auxiliary hospital at Roehampton is exclusively for disabled soldiers and sailors. The king and queen recently visited this institution, founded by Mrs. Gwynne Holdford, and were deeply impressed.

At one of the benches the king saw a Tommy working, and found that, although he had lost an arm and leg at Armentieres, he is now able to do useful work. With a special clip taking the place of a dummy right hand, he used a variety of tools under the king's inspection, and afterward took a match from a box and lighted it with dexterity and ease.

"Can you shake hands?" asked the queen of an armless private of the First West Ontario regiment. "Try me, your majesty," promptly replied the Canadian. The queen shook hands with him, laughing merrily at the convincing grip of the artificial hand.

Professor Laveray recently showed the French Academy of Sciences a remarkable substitute for a missing arm, invented by Professor Auber. The arm, hand and fingers are of aluminum and very light. With a glove on it, it is almost impossible to perceive the limb is artificial. Certain movements of the thorax acting on fine steel wires give to the hand and arm almost all the movements of the natural limb.

Mutilated soldiers equipped with this device played the violin, made cigarettes and gave out change for a banknote before the academy. A pupil of the London School of Art went to the front early in the war and lost the use of his right hand. He has now taught himself to draw with his left hand, and his work is considered as good as he ever did with his right hand.

The famous one-armed Hungarian pianist, Count Zichy, might be mentioned here. Having lost his right arm in a hunting accident, he succeeded in making himself such a brilliant pianist that Liszt and Hanlick were amazed, and another admirer declared: "Zichy does not play one-handed—he plays four-handed."

English Lad Promoted to Lieutenantcy At 17 After Continual Baptism of Fire

Young Fellow Who Ran Away to War Has Been Wounded 22 Times and Blown Up While in Hospital Ship.

By W. S. Forrest. London, July 8.—(I. P. S.)—Scads of thrills—enough to make the wildest dreams of a movie hero pale to insignificance—have been packed into the young life of Lieutenant Clifford Probert, aged 17.

The full story came today from Blaenavon, Wales, Probert's native village. Daring deeds under fire, promotion from the ranks and an eventful life of a young trooper again got into action.

His regiment charged. A handfull reached the third line German trenches. Some time after he had rejoined his regiment, the colonel, commanding, decided that a distant tower was being used as an enemy observation post.

The colonel ordered the tower to be destroyed, and gave out change for a banknote before the academy. A pupil of the London School of Art went to the front early in the war and lost the use of his right hand. He has now taught himself to draw with his left hand, and his work is considered as good as he ever did with his right hand.

The famous one-armed Hungarian pianist, Count Zichy, might be mentioned here. Having lost his right arm in a hunting accident, he succeeded in making himself such a brilliant pianist that Liszt and Hanlick were amazed, and another admirer declared: "Zichy does not play one-handed—he plays four-handed."

Count Zichy, now an old man, recently played in Berlin to an audience consisting of soldiers who have lost their arms fighting for Germany. He never plays in public except for charity.

The lord provost of Glasgow has just inaugurated a fund to establish and endow a Scottish hospital for limbless soldiers and sailors.

ting all 17 and then crawled tediously back to the British trenches. It was on September 25, the start of the big British offensive, that the young trooper again got into action. His regiment charged. A handfull reached the third line German trenches.

Probert was one of the handfull. A shell exploded nearby and threw him into the air. Dazed and suffering from shock he arose and charged again but came under the fire of a machine gun and fell with five bullet wounds in his abdomen, both hips riddled and his head badly battered. He lay in the open, without attention, for two days before stretcher bearers came along.

Probert hovered between life and death in a base hospital for weeks. Youth and vitality finally conquered until he had sufficiently recovered strength to be sent to England.

Subsequently, with other wounded men, he was taken to Boulogne and placed aboard the hospital ship Anglia. The Anglia was half way across the English channel en route to Folkestone when she was mined. The explosion occurred just as a nurse was raising Probert's head to see the coast of England.

The nurse and an orderly carried Probert, cot and all, to the main deck and, telling him to hold on tight, slid him into the sea. A rescuing device picked him up before he had swallowed too much sea water.

Eventually he arrived in an English hospital. Here he was awarded the Distinguished Service Order for gallantry and awarded his promotion to a lieutenantcy. Weeks later Probert was well enough to be discharged to his native village. But he had not gone long before something seemed to snap in his brain and wipe away his memory.

The young officer finally was found in London wandering. Someone recognized him from his photograph published in a London newspaper.

It was not until he caught sight of his mother that he regained his memory. He had not gone long before something seemed to snap in his brain and wipe away his memory.

He wanted to get back into the scrap before it is all over," Probert is telling his townsmen up in Blaenavon, Wales.

Italian Deserters Have Gruelling Time

Three Reach Swiss Village in Despicable Condition After Climbing a High Mountain.

Berne, July 8.—(I. N. S.)—Three Italian deserters recently arrived at the Swiss village of Lourtier, in the canton of Vaud, in a deplorable condition. The men had escaped from the training camp in Geneva just as they were about to be sent to the front. After many dangers and hardships they reached the Italian frontier village of Blonaz in the Val d'Aoste.

From there they started to climb over the mountains, which are over 10,000 feet high. When they left Blonaz they had only a small piece of bread and they suffered greatly from the cold in the high altitude. When they reached Lourtier their shoes and stockings had fallen from their feet and they were so weak that they had to be sent to a hospital.

German Crops Will Be Good, Is Report

Harvest Prospects Said to Be Excellent Throughout Empire, Especially in the Southern States.

Berlin, July 8.—(I. N. S.)—Official reports just published show that the harvest prospects are excellent throughout the empire, and especially so in the southern states. Baden, Alsat, Wurtemberg and Bavaria will have at least 50 per cent more barley, rye and wheat than last year, and in Prussia, Saxony, Hesse and the other northern states the crops also promise to be above the average.

As a result of the rainy weather during May, there will be an abundance of hay. The condition of the orchards and vineyards is satisfactory, and experts calculate that the apple harvest will exceed that of last year by 2,000,000 barrels. The Black Forest and the Odenwald will furnish enormous quantities of berries.

PRISON CAMPS ARE PRAISED AS MODELS BY SWISS LECTURER

Germans Give Enemies Captured Every Attention That Is Possible.

SOME ARE EMPLOYED

Russians Overlook Nothing in Line of Food—Cooks of Wide Experience in Charge of Kitchens.

Basel, July 8.—(I. N. S.)—The German prison camps were praised as models in a lecture here by Dr. Paul Frelsweck, captain in the sanitary corps of the Swiss army, who went to Germany in April as a member of the sanitary commission appointed by the Swiss government at the request of the allies and visited every camp in the country. He said:

"The German prison camps are built in exactly the same manner as the training camps for German troops. The barracks of the prisoners consist of small buildings which contain a stove and two or three big mattresses. The interior decoration of the barracks is left to the taste of the inhabitants who have made some of their quarters quite cozy and even artistic. Not too many can be built in a village of the sanitary arrangements.

Many Good Entertainers. "In every camp special buildings have been erected for religious services, theatrical performances and concerts. Among the French prisoners there are many good amateur actors and musicians. The English prisoners can give more for football and other sports than for histrionic art and music, but they also have brass bands and sometimes arrange vaudeville performances.

Prisoners are not everything that is furnished to them, the Russians always have an enormous appetite and devour any food they can get. The French and English prisoners receive many delicacies from home and of course prefer them to the coarser fare of the camp, but this is not true of the Russian prisoners, who often suffer from stomach and intestinal troubles.

Books Are Furnished. In the libraries of the camp the prisoners get books in their own languages and they are permitted to write two letters and four postal cards every month.

The employment conditions are also highly satisfactory. For a large number of the prisoners there is work enough in the camps. Others are sent to the rear under the escort of Landstrum troops every morning and return to the camp in the evening. Many of the prisoners, mostly Russians, are assigned to farmers far from the front and remain there unguarded for several weeks. They enjoy full liberty and only in rare cases attempt to escape. A large number of the French prisoners are employed in factories. The Frenchmen are splendid mechanics and the demand for them is great.

Medical attention is given to the prisoners. Turkish, Senegalese, Negroes and Maoris little can be done. Most of them are entirely unfit for any work and the remainder are many times refused to work, because they consider manual labor below the dignity of a British soldier.

The measures taken for the prevention of epidemics are thorough. Newly arrived prisoners are isolated for four to six weeks. On the day of their arrival they are cleaned of all vermin and vaccinated and their clothing is disinfected. During their terms of isolation they have to take a bath every week. Some of the Russians object to being cleaned so often and have to be scrubbed forcibly.

Daily Inspection Rigid. The sanitary service of the camps is organized in military fashion. Every morning and evening, at roll call, the prisoners are inspected by their officers. If they complain about their health, they are minutely examined and sent to the camp hospitals, which are models in every way. Prisoners who die are buried with military honors. The commander and the German officers of the camp always march behind the coffin of the dead enemy to the small prison cemetery where a squad of Landstrum troops fires a salute over the grave.

The camps for officers have, of course, more comfortable barracks than those for private soldiers. Each of the neatly furnished little houses serves as quarters for four to five prisoners. The officers are permitted to take on their private effects. They are guarded and daily receive not only beer and wine, but also limited quantities of whiskey. The latter is saved up by some of the Russians until they have enough to get drunk."

Fortune Teller Sees Early End of War

Highly Educated Japanese Woman Makes Prediction by Reading Signs of the Zodiac.

Tokyo, July 8.—(I. N. S.)—The Japanese method of fortune telling by reading the signs of the zodiac is still practiced by educated persons. The late Prince Iti never took an important decision until he had consulted his fortune teller. A highly educated Japanese woman living in Tokyo and married to an European of good standing was asked by some American friends if her method would tell when the war would end. She made her calculations carefully and announced that fighting would cease between the eighth and ninth moons this year, but that the treaty of peace would not be actually signed until the second moon of 1919.

This amounts to a prediction that there will be no great battles after the end of August or beginning of September and that the belligerents will initiate peace talk which will materialize into a settlement by February of next year.

More Than 3000 in Single Production

Combine Formed by Big Dye Companies

Some of Famous German Actors Take Part in Greatest Theatrical Event Ever Arranged.

Berlin, July 8.—The greatest theatrical production ever arranged brought tens of thousands of people to the stadium in the Grunewald on five consecutive days. On a stage 160 feet wide and 420 feet deep, "Wallenstein's Camp" by Schiller, and one act of Richard Wagner's "Meistersinger" were produced under the benefit of the German war sufferers.

More than 3000 persons took part in the performance and the principal parts were in the hands of famous German actors and opera singers. Some of them came directly from the front. The performances netted nearly \$100,000 for the general relief fund.