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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations

## OREGON BEHIND ON THE LOAN.

The Fourth Liberty loan in Oregon will not go over the top or anywhere near it unless there is a decided improvement in the situation, and this at once. Portland, which has always oversubscribed its quota, has but a trifle over seven millions subscribed and its quota is \$19,000,000. It has three days more to complete its subscriptions and it has \$12,000,000 yet to raise. To be exact it had this amount to raise after Monday night which gives it really four days instead of three to finish its work. Apparently it will not raise over sixty per cent of the total, and it is probable that this will be about the average throughout the state. Some of the eastern counties will subscribe their full amounts, may have already done so, but that the valley counties will fall short is apparently a certainty. There are several reasons for this at least throughout the valley, and the principal one is lack of money generally distributed. Some fruit growers, and some farmers have made good money this year and are in condition to subscribe liberally, but this is not true of all. Despite this the money could be raised were it not for the feeling, widespread, though perhaps unwarranted, that the war will soon be ended. This has caused the greater part of the falling off in subscriptions, and it is unfortunate that it is so, for when the war will end is an uncertainty that no man can decipher. Somehow we have lost sight of the fact that the end of the war will be delayed by failure to back up the government in its sending an overwhelming army to France, and the end will on the other hand come just that much the sooner by sending such an army to assist the allies and our own boys in delivering the knockout blow to the Huns. Emperor William but a day or so ago alluding to the Americans now on the front said they would have "to back up big words with big deeds," and for once the kaiser, perhaps unwittingly, told the truth. It will require big deeds yet and lots of hard fighting and the more men we have on hand to do this fighting the quicker it will be ended. One of the big deeds required is to put up our money and do our part toward hurrying the end. Failure to subscribe the full amount asked for would be the most encouraging news that could possibly be sent to Germany. It would be hailed as an evidence that this country had reached the end of its resources, and that the people were growing weary of putting up for war purposes.

## WHY DISTURB THE PAST?

The Portland Telegram has a front page story accusing the Warren Construction company of having gouged the county of Multnomah and pretty nearly every body else with whom it has had dealings. We have heard rumors to this effect before, and often, but why dig up the lamentable and unalterable past? Why lock the stable door, now that the horse has been, let us say, eliminated? Why look in last year's nests for the birds that are now well in the company's hand instead of being still in the bush? Why call attention to our depleted purses while wondering why we let the other fellows handle the strings? Instead, why not look at what is going on now? The Warren Construction company is the old paving company with its spots changed, but still in business and not entirely for its health. This whitewashed Ethiopian is just now building fifty miles of railroad along the coast on either side of Newport. It is understood this road is built on the ten plus plan though some say it has raised its own ten per cent by ten and gets eleven plus. We know nothing personally as to its arrangements, or its work, but the air is full of rumors to the effect that the company ten per cent is being swelled to generous proportions and that the road is costing at least as much as it should, and this not counting the ten per cent. It is not for the purpose of putting a stumbling block in the way of railroad building by this company that this suggestion is made, but just to call the attention of our contemporary to it, so that if it really wants to examine into something still alive, the camouflaged company over on the coast will furnish digging worthy of its biggest spade.

**LADD & BUSH, Bankers**  
are receiving subscriptions now  
for the  
**4th LIBERTY BONDS**

## THE OVERLOOKED SHEEP.

The livestock exhibit at the fair is one of the finest ever seen there. It is not so large as some previous ones, but in quality it has never been excelled. In this connection it is noted that less attention is paid to sheep, especially in the valley counties than one would consider businesslike. There are few farms in the valley that could not keep from a dozen to fifty or more sheep and be the better for it. They are great browsers and can pick up their living pretty easily with half a chance. They are easily cared for and besides finding their own living the greater part of the year keep down weeds and undergrowth. A small pasture, a turnip patch, a little alfalfa, which every farmer should grow at least to a limited extent, and a small flock of sheep will get through the year. With the present price of wool fifty sheep would put from \$250 to \$350 into their owner's pocket yearly and it would be almost finding the money. It is another case of "many a mickle making a muckle," of which we have had so many examples recently, for with a small flock of sheep on every farm west of the Cascades several million pounds of wool, home grown, would take the place of that much imported, and add just that much to the wealth of the country for the money would not be sent abroad as it is now for several hundred million pounds of wool annually. Besides all this it is a really patriotic effort since the country needs wool so badly, and cannot get it even abroad, on account of the scarcity of ships. The hog is looked upon as the great money maker just now, and he does bring in the coin in a way to permit his being rated as a gentleman of leisure, but a glance at the situation east of the mountains shows that there the men with the money are the men who own the sheep. It is a matter every farmer should give careful consideration, and if he is so situated that he can take care of a small flock of the little animals who wear our clothes first for us, he should try out the experiment and get a start in the sheep industry.

Saving the dollars over here wastes the lives of our boys who are "over there."

## Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

### USING THEM ALL.

The fires of commerce have to burn, the wheels of industry turn, though all our strong men shoulder arms, and leave the cities and the farms, and cross the ocean's briny trough, to show the Hun where he gets off. The mills must grind, the forges glow, though all the young and stalwart go. So any man who has his head may find a place to earn his bread. The cripples who in peaceful days were jostled from busy ways, have found a useful place at last, wherein they may forget the past. A man may earn his bread and meat though shy of sundry hands and feet. The halt, the spavined and the lame, once more get in life's busy game, and earn their share of useful mon, and help to overwhelm the Hun. Old granddad, who's been shelved for years, and who encountered heartless jeers, when he insisted, and repeat, that he was still as good as wheat, has left his chair an dinglnook, his spectacles and dog-eared book, and now he's showing all the town that Osler was a loosed clown. The world won't stand for wasted men, until Sweet Peace comes back again. That member of the human race who has the strength to feed his face, has strength to do some helpful stunt and aid the armies at the front.

## THE WIFE

By JANE PHELPS

RUTH SEES BRIAN AND MOLLIE KING TOGETHER AT THE NOON HOUR

CHAPTER XLIII

Ruth had just returned from her luncheon and was removing her hat when Mr. Mandell's office boy told her he wanted to see her in his private office.

"I want you to go with me to look at an old house in Washington Square," he told her.

She stepped into a taxi with him and soon they stopped at a fine old house on the north side of the park.

They finished looking the house over, then started up the Avenue.

"We will walk until I see a taxi, or until as time comes along," Mr. Mandell said, then continued the discussion of the decoration suitable for the house they had just left.

As they drew near a very popular restaurant, Ruth saw Brian and Mollie King come out and stroll slowly toward the Square they had just left.

Ruth and Mandell were on the opposite side of the street, so Ruth had no fear of being seen by them, engrossed as they evidently were.

A feeling of dread, of fear, settled over Ruth. Up to that minute, no thought that Brian might ever be disloyal had entered her mind. Now, all suddenly, Ruth blamed herself. If she had not been so anxious about doing something that was congenial, a man might never have dined alone with Mollie King, and so renewed the acquaintance—in an intimate form.

Then came the thought, if he was so easily led away, if he cared for her so much less than she had imagined

he did, it was well she should know it at once.

As while Ruth answered Mandell at random, thinking hard things of Brian, she could not know that it was Brian's unconscious appeal for help and sympathy that had caused Mollie King to be kind and give up her coveted working hours to him. That when he had telephoned her to meet him for lunch, she had laid aside her work with a sigh and gone to meet him because she liked him and thought he needed comfort.

It was in this spirit that Mollie King, artist and Bohemian, had gone to meet Ruth's husband—just because she thought Ruth wasn't being fair to him. And it was just the spirit that under the circumstances, appealed most strongly to Brian Hackett.

People who saw them together, that noon, shrugged their shoulders and said one to another:

"What can you expect. His wife is with some Fifth Avenue firm, doing as she pleases. Why shouldn't he be with Mollie? You remember they were at ways rather fond of each other. Half the village thought they would be married."

Really, to be fair to Ruth and also to Brian, she had not connected unfaithfulness to her as a result of his intimacy with Mollie. The coarser expressions and forms of love never occurred to Ruth. Her mind was as dainty as her body. But she hated to think that Mollie had been deceiving him, that someone beside herself could interest him so that he would come so far from his office for luncheon. Mrs. Curtis had told her that Brian had used to be a great favorite

## ROLL OF HONOR

(Continued from page eight)

Frank A. Long, Loyalhanna, Pa.  
John Maples, High Bridge, Ky.  
Howard C. Martin, Oskaloosa, Ia.  
Edward J. Mason, Prairie Grove, Miss.  
Clifford E. May, Newington, Conn.  
Earl Mayers, Riverton, Ia.  
Orville E. Means, Washington, Ia.  
Charles Mesia, Switzer, Ia.  
Ernest F. Merkle, Luverne, Ia.  
John J. Mikeska, Brookshire, Tex.  
Bonner Miller, Mayville, Mo.  
Everett E. Miller, Mystic, Ia.  
Elijah Minnick, Dayton, Va.  
Cecil L. Newman, La Grange, Ind.  
Perry E. Newton, Oskaloosa, Ia.  
John S. Pelfry, Riverton, Ky.  
Clarence Prunty, Morgansville, W. Va.  
Edward C. Randall, Chicago, Ill.  
Edmund Rindin, New York, N. Y.  
Guy Risso, Versailles, Ky.  
Opal H. Roberts, Dardanelle, Ark.  
William B. Rosa, Lafayette, Ind.  
Harry Rosenfield, Minneapolis, Minn.  
Clarence J. Ross, Chicago, Ill.  
Samuel Rottenberg, Chicago, Ill.  
Samuel Rubin, Cleveland, Ohio.  
George E. Ryder, Livermore Falls, Maine.  
Mark S. Searry, St. Louis, Mo.  
Lawrence J. Schauer, Phillipsburg, Kans.  
William Schmidt, Minook, Ill.  
Ferdinand C. Schneider, St. Louis, Mo.  
Sergeant Frank J. Harley, Roxbury, Mass.  
Corporals David O. Gibson, Greenfield, Ohio.  
Michael J. Shea, New York, N. Y.  
Carl Shaward, Marion, Ohio.  
Bugler Leo W. J. Bittner, Columbia, Ind.  
Privates Max Address, Chelsea, Mass.  
Arthur E. Baker, Beverly, Mass.  
William F. Bertran, Marion, Wis.  
Thomas L. Bussing, Brazil, Ind.  
Abb Camden, Glasgow, Va.  
Frank A. Campbell, Orlando, Fla.  
John J. Caruso, Spring Valley, N. Y.  
John J. Cary, Waterbury, Conn.  
Harry C. Clemens, Dubuque, Ia.  
Arthur Albert Cleversey, Marlboro, Mass.  
Russell Waldo Coon, Gary, Ind.  
John W. Dunn, Jr., New York, N. Y.  
John Francis, Des Moines, Ia.

### Died of Wounds.

Corporal Robert Harold Hartwig, Yale, Mich.  
Privates Leo A. Bush, St. Paul, Minn.  
Fred Bennett, Smiths Grove, Ky.  
Arthur V. Bickley, Lowell, Mass.  
Theodore D. Eustratio, Tacoma, Wash.  
Frank T. Fabich, Winona, Minn.  
John Forner, Italy.  
Jacob Golub, Rochester, Ind.  
John Jopum, Mountain Iron, Minn.  
Nick Kallas, Wimbledon, N. L.  
Robert J. McNally, West Philadelphia, Pa.  
Bruce V. Millam, Menlo, Va.  
Jacob J. Miller, Lincoln, Neb.  
George L. Norman, Grand Forks, Minn.  
Albert W. H. Ruhlow, Pierce, Neb.  
Patrio Visei, Italy.

### Wounded Severely.

Lieutenant Richard W. Antwell, Wilmington, N. C.  
Sergeant George F. Bingeheimer, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Privates Manuel Arseneault, N. Carver, Mass.  
Salvatore V. Fallisi, Hartford, Conn.  
Edward Emil Radatz, Port Huron, Mich.  
George Rozov, New York, N. Y.  
Nick Sander, Locust Grove, Okla.  
Clarence E. Wayne, Payette, Idaho.  
Joseph R. Wood, Poplar Bluff, Mont.  
Missing in Action.  
Corporal Robert Harold Hartwig, Yale, Mich.  
Privates Leo A. Bush, St. Paul, Minn.  
Fred Bennett, Smiths Grove, Ky.  
Arthur V. Bickley, Lowell, Mass.  
Theodore D. Eustratio, Tacoma, Wash.  
Frank T. Fabich, Winona, Minn.  
John Forner, Italy.  
Jacob Golub, Rochester, Ind.  
John Jopum, Mountain Iron, Minn.  
Nick Kallas, Wimbledon, N. L.  
Robert J. McNally, West Philadelphia, Pa.  
Bruce V. Millam, Menlo, Va.  
Jacob J. Miller, Lincoln, Neb.  
George L. Norman, Grand Forks, Minn.  
Albert W. H. Ruhlow, Pierce, Neb.  
Patrio Visei, Italy.

### Prisoner.

Corporal Mallie A. Everett, Flossin, Ala.

Killed in action 119  
Missing in action 10

In the village. She did not care at all for what she knew of it; and she hated to think that Brian was being drawn back into its arms.

As they hailed a stage Ruth turned once more to see if Brian were still visible. Yes, they were talking on the sidewalk, then the stage started and she saw no more.

One moment she knew cold at the thought of the possibility of Mollie stealing Brian's love, the next a wave of defiance would sweep over her. She hated this "village" she hated the people who claimed it as their bailiwick. But Brian had once loved it. What if he were trying of her proxy conventionality? What if he were more interested in this colony of artists and writers than the world she represented?

Was it not her duty to follow him? To make his friends her friends—if they would let her?

Not only that afternoon but for days afterward, Ruth thought constantly of her own perplexities. It became a task to hold her mind upon her work. It constantly trailed after Brian, and always in the distance, but where she could see her, was Mollie King.

It was fortunate that Ruth had the new apartment to put in order; it gave her less time to think. Every evening she worked until late, and after they moved in Brian worked with her. She could see that he was delighted with the change; but he never had admitted it save to say that it was a better location for him, for a professional man, than was the other. Aside from that, he made no concessions to Ruth's entire planning, and—financing, of the move.

Then, all suddenly, Ruth was obliged to go west. She would be away for at least a week. She had not yet told Brian that she had seen him with Mollie King.

(To be continued)

Wounded severely 119  
Died of wounds 18  
Wounded, degree undetermined 1  
Total 138

### Killed in Action.

Lieutenants Milton A. Matthews, Fitchburg, Mass.  
James A. Mosley, Glen Ridge, N. J.  
Sergeants Dennis J. Bossie, Nazrus, N. H.  
Charles E. Denon, Long Island, N. Y.  
George S. Kerr, East Orange, N. J.  
Thomas J. Oboyle, Columbus, O.  
Stanley Francis, Sullivan, Chicago, Ill.  
Ernest Blanton, Gaylordsville, Conn.  
Earl Lafferty, Morgan Hill, Euston, Pa.  
William B. McLaughlin, New York, N. Y.  
Corporals Bud Andrews, Elba, Ala.  
John J. Booth, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Clarence E. Elliott, Fort Dodge, Ia.  
Pierce H. Flowers, Coon, Iowa.  
Carl L. Hiltibrant, Beuna Vista, Ohio.  
William F. Munsey, Logan, W. Va.  
Charles A. Snyder, Canadagua, N. Y.  
Tom F. Barto, Bellingham, Wash.  
John A. Cronin, Jr., Mount Vernon, N. Y.  
Wilbur Crowder, Birmingham, Ala.  
Maurice Stephenson, Red Oak, Ia.  
Privates, Mechanic Patrick J. Rodgers, Benwood, W. Va.  
Wagoner Eld. W. Sparks, Hendrick, Okla.  
Alfred P. Bollhoefer, Jamaica, N. Y.  
Thomas D. Commander, Hartford, Ind.  
Nathan Cooperman, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Barclay E. Covell, Moravia, Ia.  
George Cronn, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Cecil C. Cumming, Rolfe, Ia.  
Louis Cuato, Hoboken, N. J.  
Clyde M. Cushman, Council Bluffs, Ia.  
Andrew Dever, Ireland.  
Phillip Ford, New York, N. Y.  
Roger Glenn Fountain, Brokenbow, Nebr.  
John A. Gabrielson, Medicine Hat, Alberta, Canada.  
Elmer A. Hoffman, Clarinda, Iowa.  
Loren H. Hollister, Mapleton, Ia.  
James Houska, Huron, S. D.  
Percy D. Hyatt, Andover, Ohio.  
Henry Ingos, Pounding Mill, Va.  
Vernon Johnson, Williamsport, Ohio.  
James M. Jones, Ladoga, Ind.  
Tony E. Kashon, Rosedale, Ind.  
James W. Keith, Omaha, Nebr.  
Adam Kwoeder, Shenandoah, Pa.  
Albert Lampert, Mill Creek, W. Va.  
Frank Neroni, Italy.  
Oscar E. Norris, Troy, Ala.  
Walter Norutavice, Oakesby, Ill.  
James M. Oliver, Orchard Hill, Ga.  
Henry N. Ostendorf, Erwardsville, Ill.  
Charles G. Rismiller, Leesport, Pa.  
Ned H. Rogers, Winterset, Ia.  
Guisepe Scacciananza, Italy.  
Willie Schlie, Dennison, Ia.  
George L. Schultz, Bethlehem, Pa.  
John E. Snodgrass, Wilmington, O.  
William H. Spence, Lancaster, Pa.  
Steffin Stavakis, San Francisco, Cal.  
Gottfried Abraham, Beaver Falls, Pa.  
Walter Arbuckle, Seymour Ind.  
Eric H. Arndt, Royalton, Wis.  
Lorin Laboin Aspaugh, Laketon, Ind.  
William F. Atchinson, Thomasville, Ala.  
Roman Broskie, Shenandoah, Pa.  
George K. Botts, Churchville, N. Y.  
Bule W. Boydell, Monongah, W. Va.  
William E. Bradley, Abbeville, Ala.  
William Z. Brummel, Alexandria, Ind.  
Marion R. Campbell, Grant, Ia.  
Chas. W. Caplinger, Camby, Ind.  
James Robert arver, Ermond, W. Va.  
Howard ourts, Ripley, Ohio.  
George T. Cullom, Lexington, Mo.  
Bruno S. Dempsey, Chicago, Ill.  
Fred Eckelmann, Cleveland, O.  
Howard Elliott, Milmet, Ill.  
John E. Flippo, Corona, Ala.  
Francisco Galtieri, Syracuse, N. Y.  
Leon Popoduro Goff, Pittsburg, Pa.  
Cyril A. Graham, Knox City, Mo.  
Floyd Graham, Hardenburg, N. F.  
Geo. E. Graves, Hazlehurst, Miss.  
Jacob Hablitzar, Jr., Eustis, Nebr.  
Arlington Winfield Kinney, Binghampton, N. Y.  
Fred J. Lamphore, Whitesboro, N. Y.  
Raymond A. Landau, Medford, Wis.  
John B. Lane, New York, N. Y.  
Lindsay Lansing, Beulah, Mo.  
Ted Larkowski, Danvers, Neb.  
Maurice Lazar, Shenandoah, Pa.  
James D. McDonald, Gainesville, Fla.  
Frank Miller, Davenport, Ia.  
William C. Miller, Ellington, Conn.  
Kenneth E. Moore, Bloomfield, Ia.  
Mildred H. Moore, Sandusky, O.  
Joseph Nathaniel Murry, Blackville, S. C.  
Amos Andrew Jackson Myers, Jeanette, Pa.  
Frank M. O'Brien, Santa Fe, N. M.  
Earl H. Pain, Pequoneque, Conn.  
James Reuben Samuel, Woodford, Va.  
James Santore, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Harold Schaeffer, Storm Lake, Ia.  
Burget L. Shearer, Geneseo, Ill.  
Lloyd Sheets, Sanbury, Ohio.  
William L. Sheets, Lulex, N. C.  
Marion L. Shepard, Carnegie, Okla.  
Ralph Stambaugh, Falls Church, Va.  
Norman David Stuchell, Bradford, Pa.  
Louis Sucks, Oshkosh, Wis.  
Ferral N. Suiter, Sutherland, Va.  
Julius Seaman, Baltimore, Md.  
William Amos Seckford, Stanley, Va.  
James E. Smith, Jefferson, Ia.  
Howard South, Massena, Ia.  
John W. Whetstone, Pottsville, Mo.

### Wounded Severely.

Privates John J. Boyle, Pittsburg, Pa.  
Edd Hewles, Beltrami, Minn.  
Raymond J. Holl, Forest Lake, Minn.  
Robert F. Humphrey, Alexander City, Ala.  
Czistaw Katakowski, Scranton, Pa.  
Frank H. Kennedy, Seattle, Wash.  
Forest G. Meak, Hurley, Miss.  
David I. Robertson, Republic, Wash.  
Ernest C. Wood, Hartsville, Mo.  
Dell Wessling, Big Rapids, Mich.

### Wounded in Action, Degree Unknown.

Private Roy Robinson, Birmingham, Mich.

### Missing in Action.

Albert E. Keech, York, Pa.  
Russell I. Koehler, Lancaster, O.  
Harry Davis, Bellows Falls, Vt.  
Dorn D. Dilmore, Elmira, N. Y.  
Earl Durfee, Parkin, Ark.  
Albert H. Hiatt, Clayville, Mo.  
Edward Howard, Swanton, Ohio.  
Floyd E. Mosser, Portland, Mich.  
Henry J. Patterson, Hartford, Conn.  
James Toia, New York, N. Y.

### Marine Corps Casualties.

Summary of Casualties to Date.  
Deaths 39  
Wounded 65  
Missing 1  
Total 105

### Enlisted Men.

Deaths 1016  
Wounded 1052  
In hands of enemy 15  
Missing 174  
Total 3157

### Grand Total.

3362

The following casualties are reported by the commanding general of the American expeditionary forces (included in above total):  
Killed in action 43  
Died of wounds 11  
Wounded severely 6  
Missing in action 6  
Total 66

### Killed in Action.

Sergeants Harry Bowness, Canada.  
Robert D. Johnson, Port Thomas, Ky.  
Charles S. Richardson, Urbana, Va.  
Corporal Albert E. Bartlett, Settlin, Wis.  
William E. Kahl, Lancaster, Pa.  
Douglas K. Law, Cecilia, Ky.  
Gordon Mc Mercer, Demopolis, Ala.  
Privates John R. Adams, Caluicville, Ohio.  
Bert Belcher, Rochester, N. Y.  
Harold W. Bellman, Tower City, N. D.  
Walter H. Berger, Madiera, O.  
Charles H. Boettcher, Cincinnati, O.  
Dudley B. Brantley, Middlesex, N. C.  
Darrell D. Clingan, Willow Springs, Mo.  
Albert Cronenberg, New Orleans, La.  
Joseph R. Deyon, Tulumene, Cal.  
Ernest A. Erickson, Belvidere, Wis.  
Fletcher L. Farley, Baneroff, Nea.  
William M. Garrett, Edith, Tenn.  
Henry O. Halvorsen, Chicago.  
William R. Harper, Harrisburg, Ill.  
Conrad L. Johnson, Mayville, N. D.  
Geo. C. Johnson, Muskegon, Mich.  
Manuel Johnson, St. Louis, Mo.  
Otto Kamskarek, Cleveland, O.  
William J. Kelley, Spokane, Wash.  
Charles L. Kelley, Everett, Wash.  
Geo. P. Kotarik, Ashley, Pa.  
William J. Mahner, Philadelphia.  
Victor E. Meaplay, St. Louis, Mo.  
Lawrence B. Miller, Plaquemine, La.  
Milton G. Miller, St. Louis, Mo.  
Orlie E. Moore, Cleveland, O.  
Lester W. Mullins, Pagona Springs, Colo.  
Ralph H. Munsel, Spokane, Wash.  
James O. Owens, Bonnett, Colo.  
Percy S. Page, Clark, Ky.  
Albert S. Pomeroy, Toledo, O.  
Francis Probert, Chicago, Ill.  
James J. W. Quilley, Chicago.  
Charles E. Suiter, Natchez, Miss.  
Frank Tucker, Milwaukee, Wis.  
Martin L. Welch, Gloucester, Mass.

### Died of Wounds.

Sergeants Erwin Danford, Quaker City, O.  
Geo. Sutherland.  
Corp. Lewis W. Waughman, Woodlawn, Pa.  
Privates Carl F. Bander, Louisville, Ky.  
Benjamin G. Cutting, Glasgow, Mont.  
William B. Dunkel, Lone Mountain, Va.  
Richard M. Mazereeuw, Grand Rapids, Mich.  
John Montgomery, Chelsea, Ga.  
Orval C. Qualls, Davidson, Okla.  
Jacob W. Spake, Dallas, Tex.  
Herman H. Voughlain, Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Wounded Severely.

Privates Frederick J. Bunn, Groveport, O.  
Paul A. Butler, Butler, Tenn.  
Don C. Helton, Boyles, Ala.  
Oscar L. Jones, Unionville, Mo.  
Norman E. McQuater, Birmingham, Mich.

### Missing in Action.

Privates Frank B. Chalk, Wichita, Kan.  
Richard W. Cox, St. Louis, Mo.  
Edward C. Hartley, Caldwell, O.  
Walter B. Noble, Cleveland, O.  
Lawrence T. Ralston, Wheeling, Mo.  
Evan P. Wells, Bone Terre, Mo.

### With The Canadians.

Ottawa, Ont. Sept. 26.—The following Americans are reported in the latest Canadian casualty lists:  
Killed in action: P. R. Adams, San Mateo, Cal.; F. C. Patrick, San Francisco, Cal.  
Died of wounds: T. H. Cardwell, Berkeley, Cal.  
Wounded: P. L. Ducke, Spokane, Wash.