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STORIES OF WAR NOT FOUND IN

Lively German "Sausages" Make Frenchmen Dance Until They Learn How to Dodge Them.

FROM the battlefields of the great war continues to come to this country a flow of stories, some gay, some grave, but all interesting. Below are printed some of the latest.

A French infantry officer gives information of the German bomb throwers that have been mentioned frequently of late in the official bulletins:

"What we most fear are the German 'sausages,' or 'minenwerfer' (mine throwers), hurled through the air by special machines. They turn upon themselves like big sausages and fall with an enormous noise. They are even amusing, for they go slowly and give one plenty of time to run a few yards after they are seen. After the first day one learns to recognize the sound of the explosion. Every one lifts his nose, and the first to perceive the direction of the danger cries, 'Sausage to the right!' 'Sausage to the left!' 'Sausage behind!' or simply 'Ours!' when he believes himself in the direct line of the trajectory.

"This little game sometimes lasts two hours, until the artillery gets the range and silences the German 'sausage makers.'"

Walked Into Foes' Camp.

An English eyewitness of the war operations in France relates an occurrence illustrating the situation due to the nearness of the combatants and the frequently changing possession of the trenches. He says:

"Wishing to find out whether certain trenches were occupied after our troops had been fighting during the day, two officers set out at night to get in touch with our men. They came to a communication trench which appeared to run in the right direction and walked down it. The first thing they came upon was a dugout with candles burning and German equipment scattered about. Thinking it might have been captured, they continued down the trench, taking the precaution of blowing out the candles.

"Presently they came to another trench running at right angles to the one they were in. No sooner had they entered than they were challenged sharply in German. They fled, and a shower of bullets pattered after them. A race for the exit followed, the pursuers and pursued floundering in the mud and dodging around the traverses. Fortunately the night was dark, and the Englishmen escaped unhurt after several minutes spent under the fire of the enemy in trenches surrounded on all sides by Germans."

Soldier Saved by His Dog.

Split the Wind is a four legged soldier, says the Paris Figaro. He was born in Algeria of unidentified parents, a child of the street, who while still young learned to take care of himself in all circumstances.

Intelligent and affectionate, he loved the master that fate had given to him and who rewarded his devotion by good care and by caresses. Then came the war, and his master was called to the colors. Separation was impossible. Split the Wind managed to smuggle himself on board the transport taking his master to France.

He crossed the sea; he crossed France; he was in Belgium and participated in the retreat; then he was in the battle of the Marne, intrepid and joyous companion of the regiment, participating in the dangers of life in the trenches.

One evening during an assault a shell burst, tearing up the earth, covering the body of his wounded master. Split the Wind, rolled over and over by the shock, picked himself up and ran to the spot where he had seen disappear the one who was all to him. Resolutely he put himself to the task, his nose guiding him. Feverishly, indefatigably, he scratched and dug. Night had fallen; the battle line had moved onward. Still Split the Wind kept at his work. At last he reached his master.

Carefully he scratched the earth away from his master's head. Then he crawled out of the hole his tired paws had dug and, sitting on top, began to bark.

Far away the twinkling lanterns of the sanitary troops showed where they were at work on the wounded. Split the Wind's mournful howls kept up ceaselessly. At last he was heard, and the hospital corps men arrived. The wounded man, rescued by the animal's devotion from a horrible death, was dug out and carried to the field hospital. Two days afterward he was sent to the American hospital at Neuilly. Split the Wind accompanying him, for no one had the heart to separate the little animal from his master. Today, while his master, thoroughly cured, is getting ready to go back to the front, Split the Wind is the pet of the entire hospital. He is getting fat with the dainties that are showered upon him.

Monthly "Official Bath."

A description of the soldier's monthly "official bath" is sent from the front by a member of a London Scottish regiment.

"Yesterday we had a novel experi-

GIVE INFORMATION OFFICIAL DISPATCHES

Trenches So Close Together Soldiers Sometimes Wander Into Enemies Without Warning.

"As none of us had seen soap or warm water for over five weeks, we were ordered to take an official bath. We were taken to a town in the rear of our lines and escorted to a large building, where facilities had been arranged for the purpose. In the first room we were numbered off into squads of ten men or so. In a second room we emptied our pockets and laid aside our boots, bonnets, puttees and sporrans. In a third room we threw the rest of our clothes into a heap, and then made a double quick to the showers. There were two men to each shower, and we were allowed ten minutes under the hot water with a generous supply of laundry soap.

"At the end of our ten minutes we hurried on to a drying room, where each man got a huge towel as thick and rough as a carpet. Then we rushed off to a dressing room, where an attendant gave us anything we wanted in the way of brand new underwear, shirts and socks, while on hooks at one side were our clothes, which had been thoroughly fumigated.

"After we had got back our bonnets, boots and other property we were ushered into a room where a squad of barbers awaited us. When they were through we marched, spic and span again, into a tea room for tea and cigarettes. Could anything be better arranged?"

"Don't Shoot; I'm Irish"

"Don't shoot, I'm Irish," served as a password to safety for a young woman student fleeing from a convent near Ypres when the fighting was raging there a short time ago. An account of the incident reaches London in a soldier's letter:

"One night after we had moved toward Ypres we heard a light footfall close to our outpost.

"The man in front challenged quickly and raised his rifle to his shoulder with the intention of firing if he did not get a satisfactory answer from the person approaching.

"Don't shoot, I'm Irish," came the reply, and then a pretty young woman dressed as a man stepped out of darkness.

"We are always suspicious nowadays, no matter what the person looks like, and for a time we could not take this woman at her own valuation. We allowed her to approach, but covered her with rifles all the time in order to make sure.

"She soon satisfied us that she had made her way from the Irish convent at Ypres. She was sent home to England the next day."

BOY-ED SAFE FROM ARREST.

International Custom and Federal Law Protect Accused Naval Attache.

Captain Boy-Ed, naval attache of the German empire in Washington, accused of aiding in the procurement of an American passport by fraud by Richard Peter Stegler, a German reservist, is entirely immune from arrest by American officers. Federal laws provide this and prescribe penalties for punishment of any one arresting a diplomatic officer. He cannot even be sued, unless his government consents.

This is laid down clearly by sections 4,003 and 4,004 of the United States Revised Statutes. These read:

Section 4,003. Process against ministers and their domestic attendants.

Whenever any writ or process is sued out or prosecuted by any person in any court of the United States or of a state or by any judge or justice whereby the person of any public minister of any foreign prince or state, authorized and received as such by the president, or any domestic or domestic servant of any such minister is arrested or imprisoned or his goods or chattels are distrained, seized or attached, such writ or process shall be deemed void.

Section 4,004. Penalty for suing out or executing such process.

Whenever any writ or process is sued out in violation of the preceding section, every person by whom the same is obtained or prosecuted, whether as party or as attorney or solicitor and every officer concerned in executing it shall be deemed a violator of the laws of the nations and a disturber of the public repose and shall be imprisoned for not more than three years and fined at the discretion of the court.

These sections were made law by the act of April 30, 1870, and it is provided also that the supreme court of the United States has exclusive jurisdiction over any proceedings taken against ambassadors, public ministers and their domestics.

Captain Boy-Ed, son of a Turkish father and a German mother, who is a popular novelist in the fatherland (Ida Boy-Ed), has played a conspicuous role in the development of the kaiser's navy. He is looked upon as one of the ablest of the kaiser's naval officers. For five years previous to his assignment to the naval attachship of the German embassy at Washington Boy-Ed served at the imperial navy department in Berlin as the chief lieutenant of Grand Admiral von Tirpitz, secretary of the navy. His official title was chief of the "news division" of the navy, and practically the entire "intelligence service" of that branch of the German war establishment was under his supervision.

A Spring Song

The spring is here! At least I know
It will be in a month or so.
Accordingly I fret and fume,
Routinely I fret and fume.
My daily tasks I'd gladly shirk—
I loathe the very thought of work.
I labor gayly all the year,
But I rebel when spring is here.
I'd be exempt from toil and care
If I had been a millionaire.
So anarchistic feelings rise,
And lodge behind my glaring eyes!
I'm tired of working every day—
I want to laugh and dance and play!
I find it wonderful and new
To notice that the sky is blue;
I cannot time unless I sing
A song of birds and flowers and spring.
I want to state in these few words—
I love the spring, the flowers and birds;
I want to loaf away the hours
Of spring amid the birds and flowers!
Why this should be I do not know,
But every year I find it so.
That's all!
—Beatrice Barry in New York Times.

NATION'S NAVAL STRENGTH WILL PASS IN REVIEW.

Greatest Gathering of American Warships Planned For Next June.

Secretary Daniels has taken steps to arrange for a grand review of the Atlantic fleet at New York in June. He wrote to Rear Admiral Frank F. Fletcher, commander in chief of the fleet, suggesting that the review take place and that Admiral Fletcher advise him as to whether it would be feasible to carry out the program proposed by Mr. Daniels. The idea is strongly advocated in administration circles, and it seems to be a foregone conclusion that the review, which will be the most remarkable gathering of warships ever seen in American waters, will take place. More than 120 warships, including super-Dreadnoughts, will be in line.

Congress already has provided for a review at Hampton Roads, Virginia, in celebration of the opening of the Panama canal, and the review at New York, according to the plan suggested by Secretary Daniels, will be held in connection with these ceremonies. The plan provides that after the function at Hampton Roads the fleet shall proceed to the Panama canal, where it will be reviewed by President Wilson, who intends to visit the canal in July to participate in the celebration to mark the formal opening of the great waterway.

Secretary Daniels said that he would give consideration to a proposal that joint army and navy war games be held at New York for the purpose of determining whether the defenses of that city were adequate. It would be impossible, however, he said, to have these games at the time of the proposed review in June, but it might be feasible to undertake them after the return of the fleet from the canal.

Secretary Garrison also expressed himself as inclined to favor a joint war game in the vicinity of New York, but he pointed out that the considerable amount of money that would be necessary was not available, and he saw no prospect of getting an appropriation at this session of congress, which will end on March 4.

The Atlantic fleet is now in Cuban waters, with headquarters at Guantanamo. According to the tentative plan outlined to Admiral Fletcher by Secretary Daniels, the fleet would leave Guantanamo in May for Narragansett bay and after arrival there would engage in practice maneuvers and possibly in target practice. Early in June the fleet would proceed to New York for the review and in the same month would go to Hampton Roads for the celebration of the opening of the Panama canal. It is the expectation that President Wilson will review the fleet at Hampton Roads and go from there on a naval vessel to the canal, escorted by the fleet.

BERNHARDT NOT DOWNCAST.

Loss of Leg Fails to Discourage Tragedienne—Expects to Act Soon.

"Seven months of suffering and the shock of the operation have paled Sarah Bernhardt's cheeks, but her eyes have the same wonderful depth and her voice the same tones," says a Bordeaux correspondent about Sarah Bernhardt, whose leg has been amputated. "Lying in her great white bed, she is unhappy, because the eddying wind which bends the pines and magnolias prevents my having the window open," she said.

"To the question, 'Were you not frightened?' she answered:

"Frightened? Not at all. I fell asleep quite naturally, hearing far away harmonious chimes. Then I awoke to live again. Already I am free from suffering, happy and full of courage, and now I am going to get well quickly. I shall obey the doctors implicitly, but as soon as they permit I shall retake my place in the world.

"As soon as I have recovered completely I shall resume my classes at the conservatory and then move heaven and earth to realize my dream—create Rostand's 'Princess Loinetae.'"

French War Babies Are Strong.

Professor Pinard of the Paris Academy of Medicine contributed an article to the Matin showing that "war children" are stronger and healthier than their predecessors and that France is rapidly repairing her battle losses. An analysis of the Paris statistics for the last six months reveals a diminution of the death rate among mothers and children and a decrease in the number of children born dead.

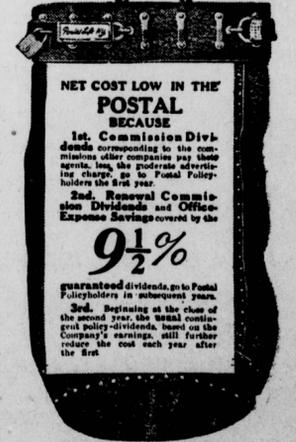


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