THE DEMOCRATIC ADVOCATE.

FOUNDED, 1838.

$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 9, 1918. VOL. 55.—NO. 5

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

Transfers of Real Estate, Marriage License, Etc

Transfers of Real Estate.

John E. Stonesifer to William Edward McGee, conveys 4 acres, for $200.

James A. Angell and wife to William E. Burk, and wife, convey 7 acres, for $400.

Preston B. Englar and wife to William E. Burk and wife, convey 2772 square feet, for $3425.

Harvey T. Beard and wife to James R. Bailey and wife, convey 29 acres, for $2300.

Willis F. Tracey and wife to Charles H. Folk and wife, convey 115¾ acres, for $5000.

Marriage Licenses.

Nevin L. Ridinger and Golda M. Shildt, both of Taneytown.

Karl P. Nelson and Hazel G. Heeley, both of N. Troy, N. Y.

Delaf Oyler, Bendersville, Pa., and Belva P. Martin, Carlisle, Pa.

Grover C. Taylor, Patapsco, and Ruthanna Wantz, Westminster.

Orphans' Court.

Monday, August 5th.—The last will and testament of Sarah Jane Brown, deceased, was admitted to probate and letters testamentary thereon were granted unto Harry G. Berwager, who received warrant to appraise and an order to notify creditors.

Homer LaMotte, received an order to withdraw funds.

Granville Reed, administrator of John T. Reed, deceased, settled his first and final account.

Letters of administration on the estate of Charles H. Anders, deceased, were granted unto J. Thomas Anders.

John E. Stuller and Edward E. Stuller, executors of Ezra D. Stuller, deceased, returned an inventory of debts and settled their first account.

Tuesday, August 6th.—Letters of administration on the estate of William H. Reindollar, deceased, were granted unto Newton A. and Mary C. Reindollar and Leath E. Mehring, who received warrant to appraise and an order to notify creditors.

Florence A. Yingling, administratrix of Freddie G. Yingling, deceased, returned inventories of personal property and money and received an order to sell personal property.

Mabel G. Billingslea, administratrix of Charles C. Billingslea, deceased, reported sale of stock and settled her first and final account.

Henry Stumpf, surviving executor of Conrad Stumpf, deceased, reported sale of real estate on which the Court granted an order ni si.

John Borner, surviving executor of Frederick Borner, deceased, reported sale of real estate on which the Court granted an order ni si.

The last will and testament of Mary S. Bardwell, deceased, was admitted to probate and letters testamentary thereon were granted unto George A. Shower, who received warrant to appraise and an order to notify creditors.

Clara Smith Billingslea, executrix of Charles Billingslea, deceased, returned inventories of personal property, debts and money.

Clara Carbaugh, executrix of William H. Carbaugh, deceased, settled her first and final account.

George L. Stocksdale, executor of Eliza J. Stocksdale, deceased, reported sale of real estate on which the Court granted an order ni si.

Lawn Fete A Success.

A very successful lawn fete was held at Winchester Place, on Thursday evening for the benefit of Ascension Episcopal church. An entertainment by a large number of children, ranging from four to ten years old was given in the early part of the evening, consisting of folk dances, and twining the May pole, followed by a play called "The Old Woman That Lived In A Shoe." The little folks were perfectly at home in their various parts, and were greeted with much applause by a large audience of grown folks and children.

Other features were a fancy dance in costume by Miss Mabel Billingslea, recitations by Miss Helen Diffenbach and Master Charles Bish; cornet solo by Master Gary Stonesifer; vocal solos, by Miss Katharine Ramer and Master Millard Lewis, of Washington, D. C., the program closing with a tableaux of a Red Cross nurse, wounded soldier, and a representative of the navy, who stood during the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" by the audience, Master Lamar Benson giving the salute and pledge to the flag. Miss Ida Lockard was the accompanist.

It is impossible to mention the names of all the attractive little folks who took part, but when all did so remarkably well, it would be hard to discriminate. The entire program was planned and arranged by Miss Lottie Moore, one of the most successful teachers of primary children in the county, and as many of the children taking part were from the pupils of her school at West End, they showed the careful and conscientious training of their teacher; and the parts taken by the children of the Episcopal Sunday school, and others, were equally creditable both to teacher and children. A neat sum was realized by the sale of tickets and of ice cream after the entertainment.

Mrs. Catherine D. Bankert, 85 years old, and with many relatives and friends in Carroll county, where she was born, died Tuesday afternoon at Hanover, Pa., where she was living at the time. Mrs. Bankert, who was the widow of Mosheim Bankert, is survived by five sons and two daughters. She had been ill since last November. Her funeral took place this morning.

Private Walter Scott Barnes, who enlisted last August is now in service in France. He is a member of the 115th Infantry, having enlisted in the old Fifth Maryland. He is the husband of Mrs. Anna M. Barnes, Woodbine, Md., and son of Mr. and Mrs. George Barnes, of Winfield, Md.

DEAD HUNS COVER GROUND

FURY OF ALLIED DRIVE MAKES GERMAN SOLDIERS HYSTERICAL.

Not many hours ago I walked through two shallow ravines, whose easy sloping sides and wide-open ends, debouching upon a peaceful wheat field, lay spotted gray green with Boche bodies where a battalion had sought to check the poilus.

Later I saw 300 prisoners, all that remained alive of that Boche contingent which had been hemmed in by the Franco-American barrage and overtaken by the swift execution of a famous French unit, supported on either flank by Americans, who are rapidly attaining fame on their own account.

At the edge of the wood, overlooking a lovely little vale brilliant with blue corn flowers, mutilated machine guns and bodies scattered in grimly grotesque attitudes showed where the Boches had planted a nest and been outmaneuvered and shot and bayoneted by Americans, who had done their work thoroughly and well and had passed.

Among the jaggered walls and on the littered, crooked single street of the demolished village, taken in Franco-American style, lay as far as the eye could reach the dead Boches who had tried to stem the Allied tide flowing irresistibly upon them. These are but few of the typical scenes coming under one's eye; along all of a 60-mile front they are duplicated over and over again. We, too, have lost men, but tremendously less than the Boche, judged by the consensus of correspondents who have been on all fields and have viewed the carnage. Our loss is not above the normal loss for such campaigning.

Nothing so eloquently or convincingly pictured to me the consternation and loss behind and in the German line as the appearance of the prisoners I have seen. Unrecovered from the surprise of the attack, bewildered by the whirlwind fighting of Americans who fell upon them, those in American hands were as men rescued from a terrible death which they had glimpsed, dazed and thankful, while the remnants of a battalion brought in by the famous French division referred to were literally jabbering in hysterical reaction from the fate of their comrades, which they had witnessed and escaped.

A Boche petty officer, wearied to exhaustion and patently unnerved, told me at intervals and with evident reluctance that German troops had suffered a great deal from lack of sleep, the men having no rest by day or night owing to the unending bombing by the Allied aeroplanes, which had killed them and fired their supplies and made organizing under such ceaseless harassment a matter of extreme difficulty.—Casper Whitney.

Birthday Party.

A delightful evening was spent in honor of Bernetta Smith at her home, near Patapsco, on the evening of July 27, when a number of friends gathered to celebrate the eighth year of her birth. The evening was spent very pleasantly as the children all enjoyed themselves playing games on the lawn, after which refreshments were served. The older folks delighted in seeing the children enjoy themselves so much it brought back thoughts of childhood to everyone present. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Eliza Taylor, Hugo Smith, Borton Taylor, Monroe Taylor, Wesley Shaffer, Marshal Knight, Mr. Willard Taylor, Misses Naomi Knight, Hollice Taylor, Mary McMullen, Edna Taylor, Catherine Taylor, Lida Taylor, Louise Taylor, Gertrude Taylor, Helen Knight, Una Knight, Mildred Knight, Blanche Shaffer and Bernetta Smith, Masters Cleveland Knight, Woodrow Knight, Marshal Knight, George Taylor, Preston Taylor, Charles Shaffer, Wilson Taylor and Eugene Taylor.

French army surgeons have found that a mixture of freshly slacked lime and phosphorus will remove tattooing so that it cannot be detected.

The body of an ambulance for horses that an Englishmen has invented is mounted on a pivot and can be turned around to permit an occupant to walk out head first.

17 WENT TO CAMP MEADE.

SIX COLORED MEN LEFT SATURDAY—MORE TO GO TO CAMP DIX.

The 17 draftees who left for Camp Wadsworth, Spartansburg, S. C., on Tuesday morning, was the saddest parting between them and relatives of any that have left. They took the 9.46 train for Baltimore where they boarded a train for the South. Those sent were as follows:

George M. Tracy, Manchester.
Harvey Lewis Miller, Millers.
Arthur Henry Griffee, Sykesville.
Elsworth E. Hoesler, Hampstead.
Charles Earl Thompson, Westminster.
Charles E. Dayhoff, Linwood.
Frank W. Otto, Detour.
Elton Warehime, Westminster.
Freddie E. Harrison, Mt. Airy.
Ernie B. Pickett, Mt. Airy.
Paul W. Wagner, Westminster.
Russell C. Klein, Mt. Airy.
Oliver Trite, New Windsor.
Elwood Snader Zollickoffer, Uniontown.
William Maurice Hare, Millers.
John E. Leppo, Patapsco.
Abe E. Davis, Mt. Airy.

Pursuant to Induction Call No. 1116, the following named colored men will be ordered to report for military duty at the office of the Local Board for Carroll county, Court House, Westminster, between August 22nd and August 25th. These men will go to Camp Dix, Wrightstown, New Jersey:

Charles W. King, Westminster.
Roy L. Dorsey, Watersville.
Burn Dorsey, Westminster.
William Jones, Mt. Airy.
Hamilton Preston Snowden, Sykesville.
Carroll E. Cook, Woodbine.
Clarence L. Butler, New Windsor.
Merton B. Sanders, New Windsor.
Charles E. Dutton, Freedom.
John F. Green, Union Bridge.
William Webster Black, Linwood.
Martin Luther Rheubottom, Eldersburg.
William H. Willis, Union Bridge.

BATTLEFIELD A SCENE OF FRIGHTFUL CARNAGE

Fearful Evidences of Death Struggles Everywhere; Tanks Wrecked By Krupp Guns; Piles of German Corpses.

American Army on the Marne.—The battlefield over which the French and Americans began their big counter-offensive between the Aisne and the Marne Rivers presents a scene of frightful carnage.

Correspondents were permitted to visit the newly captured terrain, reaching the scene even before all the dead had been buried. Searching parties were still combing the wheatfields, seeking the wounded.

Whenever a corpse was found the bayonet of a rifle was stuck into the ground, with the butt showing above the grain, giving a signal to the gravediggers where work was to be done. Many of the corpses were hideously rontorted, lying in all kinds of grotesque positions amidst the shell-torn ground.

Already the hot summer air had begun to swarm with myriads of green flies. German equipment littered the fields and disabled tanks were strewn about like lighthouses. They had been knocked out by Krupp gunfire.

Sprawled amidst the battered gun emplacements were the carcasses of horses, their legs sticking stiffly into the air. Wrecked wagons and carts covered the plain.

There was mute evidence of the death struggles where German machine-gunners had tried to stand out against the advancing hosts. We saw the bodies of attacking troops, lying with their faces toward the German lines, just as they had pitched headlong while charging the machine gun emplacements.

A sunken road was filled with German corpses. These fellows had been caught under an infilading fire when an American Lewis gunner worked his piece into a position to mow them down.

Amid these ghastly scenes the troops worked, unmindful of the gruesome pictures about them, bringing up ammunition and supplies and organizing reserve defenses, while batteries were dashing up to support the infantry.

The correspondents during the afternoon reached a spot on the Paris-Soissons highway exactly where a battery of Krupp field guns had been previously emplaced. Just as we arrived Allied artillery was making preparation for a new attack. We could see the fine work of destruction that was being carried on, but the yellow-black smoke fumes and the clouds of dust soon blotted out the scene.

Thin black clouds of smoke rolled slowly upward denoting bursting shrapnel. Then a creeping barrage rolled forward over the summit of the heights east of Soissons and the highway as the storming columns leaped forward to the assault. Dimly and faintly we saw the shadowy forms of the doughboys advancing slowly—so slowly that it seemed like assumed composure, as they went into the inferno.

Then colored rockets shot up from the German trenches, as our preliminary gunfire had cut the Germans' telephone wires. These were the signals to drop a barrage.

Suddenly more rockets were fired, this time by the Americans, indicating that the Allies had reached their objectives.

The artillerymen lengthened their fuses, meanwhile keeping up a harassing fire against the enemy, dispersing his reinforcements.—By Henry T. Wales.

WOUNDED TELL OF GERMAN TREACHERY

AMERICANS IN PARIS HOSPITALS IN FINE SPIRITS—EAGER TO GET BACK IN THE FRAY.

American soldiers who have participated in recent battles; some in holding the German advance and others in the counter-attack launched by General Mangin, are arriving at the Paris hospitals. These men, like their comrades who fought in the first Marne battle of this year, are all in the finest spirits and only too eager to get back into battle.

They all admit they had a better chance than did the first lot of wounded which passed through Military Hospital No. 1, for they have had a chance of seeing the Germans and fighting them.

Some of the men tell stories of German deceitfulness and cowardice. One infantryman came across a bunch of Germans who immediately threw up their arms and cried "Mercy!" While the infantryman took council with some of his chums as to the best way of getting the men to the rear one tall German unstrapped a light machine gun from his back and fired on the Americans. It is needless to say that this German won't ever see the Fatherland again. Any German who played such tricks was shown no mercy whatever.

Prussian Guardsmen would give in because they did not like American bayonets. One sergeant gave a description of how the Germans, masquerading in French and American uniforms, tried to approach the Allied lines shouting out, "Gas." A volley fired from 50 yards rang out. The Germans went helter-skelter back or were shot down. One German officer, dressed in an American uniform and speaking fluent English, came to the American lines and asked what companies held the positions. He got muddled, however, when asked the password. He was shot.

A Letter From France.

France, July 9, 1918.

Dear Mother:

I just received a letter from you and also a birthday card. Certainly was glad to hear from home. The more mail we get over here the better it makes us feel, so keep on writing, as often as you can and tell every one else to do the same. I had a fine trip the fourth of July, took a bunch of men across the country to play base ball. As there had been but very few American soldiers in that part of the country the French people turned out in large crowds to watch us play. It was something new to them as they had never seen a game of base ball played before. We have moved the Y. M. C. A. out of the small tent into a large double one. The two men in charge treat me like a son. We also have two lady canteen workers and they make us hot chocolate, cocoa, caramels and fudge once in a while. The Salvation Army is here too and the women bake us pies, raisin cake and make good coffee with sugar and cream in it. We certainly enjoy it. I have a room all to myself and I have fixed it up real cosy. It will be a nice place to stay this winter if nothing happens and the war ends before then. I have just finished putting in a Delco system and electric lights in the whole building. I didn't have many tacks of any kind nor much wire, only pieces I found, but I have it done and it works fine. Being in here one forgets they are in the army. Best of all, is there is no one coming around at 5.30 a. m., saying its time to get up or its 10 p. m., lights out and then to undress in the dark and get your clothes mixed up with some one else's. Well, Mother as there is nothing else will close with best wishes and kindest regards to you and all, I remain, Your son,

1st. Cl. Chauf.,
HARRY VERNON HARBAUGH.

If Baby Could Talk, He Would Say.

Do not kiss me on the mouth.

Do not let the sun shine in my face nor the wind fill them with dust.

Do not sneeze or cough in my face, for I may take cold; and that would be bad for me.

Do not expose me to whooping cough or measles or other catching diseases or I may get sick and die.

Do not pick me up by the arms. Be careful how you handle me and lay me down.

Do not give me candy or other things which are not good for me.

Do not give me a dirty pacifier to suck nor allow me to suck my thumb, for it will spoil the shape of my mouth.

Do not rock me to sleep nor teach me other bad habits.

Do not take me to the motion picture show nor keep me up nights, for it robs me of my sleep and makes me cross.

Do not dose me with patent medicines or nasty mixtures.

Do not give me wine, beer, or whisky, coffee, nor tea, for I want to keep well.

Do not jolt me nor trot me on your knee when I cry.

I want the right things to eat and I want my meals on time.

I want some pure cold water to drink between meals, for I get very thirsty.

I want a bath every day, and plenty of clean clothes.

I want my own bed, a comfortable room with the windows open, and plenty of time for sleep, for I must have it in order to grow.

I want to be taken out of doors every day for the fresh air.

I want mother to love me and always be gentle with me.

I want to [illegible] baby.

TWO BARNS AND A HOUSE BURNED

SEVERAL HUNDRED BUSHELS OF WHEAT, STRAW, COW, HEIFER, IMPLEMENTS AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS CONSUMED—LOSSES HEAVY, WITH SMALL INSURANCE.

After one of the hottest days, for 37 years in this city, Wednesday we were relieved by a heavy thunder gust which spread from west to south of the county and relieved the suffering humanity considerably, and helped the growing crops, but did damage by lightning firing two large bank barns and burning them with all contents, except live stock.

The heaviest loss of any is on the farm of John E. Nelson, about 4 miles from this city on the Washington road. His barn was struck and set on fire and before he could release all his stock a cow and heifer were caught in the burning building. All his wheat, which amounted to several hundred bushels, straw, hay, farm implements, etc., were consumed. Corn cribs, containing 25 barrel of corn, wagon shed and hog pen, were also among the ruins, one hog being roasted to death. In fact not a building is standing on the site that was once a comfortable and convenient farm property. Even the pump bed was burned away and the vegetables in the garden were scorched so badly that they were killed, and will be a total loss.

The fire soon spread to the house burning it with all its contents, except a piano and several other articles. Mr. Jerome Wagner, a neighbor, who was on his way home with a load of lime drove into Mr. Nelson's place until the rain was over. The shed in which he had his wagon caught fire and burned his wagon and lime before it could be pushed to safety. Mr. Nelson's loss will run into several thousand dollars with only a small insurance.

Very little wearing apparel was saved from the burning house. The only thing saved by Mr. Nelson was a pair of pants and a shoe. Mr. Nelson said "I have nothing much to show from which it took 20 years to get together." Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. Nelson's great loss.

The barn of Mr. John R. Bennett, near Freedom, was struck and burned with all its crops, consisting of hay and all his wheat crop, wagon, grinding mill, and some harness. All live stock was saved. The building and contents were partly insured. The loss is placed at $6000.

The bolt of lightning which struck the barn of Rezin Farver, near Warfieldsburg, and killed a horse, may be termed as a freak stroke. It struck the barn and killed the horse which was standing in it, but did no damage to the barn.

A large oak tree on the property of Bradley Owings, near Smallwood, was struck and destroyed.

To Employees Of The Bell Telephone Companies.

In a conference held in Washington at which were present the Postmaster General, the Government Operating Committee and representatives of the Bell Companies, the Postmaster General explained most emphatically his appreciation of the service which the Bell Companies were rendering and that such improvement possible to be made would be because of the additional power derived from the Government. He asked for the cooperation and assistance of those who had heretofore been responsible for the service.

The Postmaster General was equally emphatic in the statement of his desire to conserve the service and properties of the Companies with a view of returning them to their owners when called upon so to do in as good condition as received; that it was his earnest desire that the owners should receive just compensation in the full sense for their use.

The Postmaster General, until other instructions are issued, desires that the conduct of operation shall continue as heretofore, and also states that no charges will be made until after consultation and full and careful consideration.

To all who are identified with the Bell Companies—who have shown your fine sense of obligation and your loyalty and fidelity to your country, to the public service and to the property in the past and to whom the credit is due for the prestige and position of the Companies in the public eye—it is asked, and it is not too much to ask of you, that same loyalty, fidelity and devotion to the service under the new order of things. On your behalf such loyalty, fidelity and devotion to the service have been promised, knowing full well the spirit in which you will meet and respond to the request.

To do one's full duty in each position is the greatest obligation resting upon every person and is also the greatest opening to future preferment.

Yingling.

John P. Yingling died at his home, near Kump last Saturday, August 3, aged 71 years, 1 month and 15 days. He is survived by two brothers, Theodore Yingling, of this city, and Francis, of Baltimore and one sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Keefer, of Kump.

Funeral services were held at his home Monday, August 5, Rev. Guy P. Brady officiating. Interment was made at Silver Run. C. O. Fuss & Son funeral directors.

Couplings for fire hose that are tightly locked by a quarter turn have been invented by a Massachusetts man.

AMERICANS CUT KAISER'S PET PRUSSIAN GUARDS TO RIBBONS

THEY TURN ON CRACK FOURTH DIVISION AND IN ALL DAY FIGHT SMASH WAY FORWARD AGAIN, LEAVING GROUND PILED WITH DEAD

London.—Describing the attack of the Fourth Guard Division on the Americans, who are now organizing their line after their victory, Reuter's correspondent with the American Army, telegraphing, says the Americans were at a considerable disadvantage in numbers in this fighting.

"There was no holding the crack, fresh picked divisions of Guards as it came down the hill," he continues. "The Americans had to give ground to weight of numbers and fought back step by step through Sergy down to the Ourcq. They were far from done with, however, and before the Germans realized it they had been forced to yield ground and were pushed clear through the village.

"That was the beginning of a desperate struggle which continued all day. Each side in turn had possession of the village until the evening, when the Americans, with a final fury of determination, swept the Germans from the ruins and then up the hill, broke another counter-attack of the German Guards and remained victorious on a field where the enemy's dead actually lay in heaps.

Council of Defense Notes.

Great interest has been shown in the drive to recruit nurses for the U. S. Student Nurse Reserve. Reports have come in from various districts of volunteers for this patriotic cause, and it is urged that those considering enlisting will communicate at once with their district leader, and get the proper application blanks, as the drive closes on August 11th. Carroll has been among the leading counties in all war work, and we must not fall behind in this. This opportunity is a splendid opening for anyone wishing to enter upon a lifework, as the necessity for nurses at the present time gives unusual advantages to those enlisting in this drive. The Government will give every advantage to those volunteering.

The committee for Westminster district, composed of Mrs. James Pearre Wantz, chairman; Mrs. S. Luther Bare, Mrs. Bushrod Hagy, Mrs. William H. Young, Mrs. Snyder Babylon, and Mrs. John D. Belt, has been very active and has sent in one application and has several other prospective candidates.

The committees have been seriously handicapped by the scarcity of literature. Headquarters at Washington have sent the necessary enrollment blanks piecemeal, and then an inadequate supply. Such information as has been received will be gladly given to anyone interested by the county committee, consisting of Mrs. Charles O. Clemson, Miss Dorothy Elderdice and Mrs. S. K. Herr.

American Shells Kill 100 Huns Sleeping In Forest.

One hundred dead Germans were found in a small open space in the Riz forest, showing the efficacy of our artillery fire preceding the American attack through the woods.

The Germans had evidently been asleep when several shrapnel shells burst over them.

It is easy to understand why the Americans were unable to make rapid progress in the attacks there. Riz Forest is thick with underbrush and natural machine gun emplacements. It was extremely difficult to make progress and our attack had to be either up a steep slope or along a ravine swept from both sides.

The forest offered one of the most difficult obstacles encountered by our men on the whole Marne salient.

The town of Jaulgonne, on the Marne, which was occupied by the Americans a week ago, was badly battered by our shellfire. Every building about the square called the Place de Mairie was wrecked by shellfire. While the square was littered with the corpses of German soldiers and the carcasses of horses, strangely enough the statue of the Saint in the center was untouched.

Throughout the whole region of Jaulgonne, Riz Forest and Charmel the Boches abandoned thousands of shells, including many gas projectiles and much machine gun ammunition. But most of their artillery was withdrawn.

Recently German Fokkers, flying low, repeatedly machine-gunned a string of our ambulances that were bringing wounded from the Ourcq fighting zone. Finally they were driven off by Allied planes.—By Newton C. Parke.

Letter from France.

Mr. Robert Long, Tannery, received the following letter from Private William Smoot, somewhere in France:

"Somewhere in France,
June 8, 1918.

Dear Friend: I thought I would write you a few lines. How are you and everybody at McGinnis Siding? I suppose they have cut out Smoot's orchestra. What are you doing at the plant this summer? Do you still hear from James Cress? Remember me to my friends. Write me a long Ans[illegible]on.

D. SMOOT,
Batt. [illegible]th F. A.
[illegible]ican Ex.
[illegible]France via New York."

WRECK CAUSED BY HEAT

AN EAST-BOUND FAST MAIL TRAIN LEAVES RAILS NEAR WALBROOK—FOUR PERSONS ARE INJURED.

Running into a rail that had buckled because of the extreme heat, the fast mail train of the Western Maryland Railway, known as Train No. 2, from Elkins, W. Va., jumped the track near Walbrook Station late Tuesday afternoon, badly injuring the engineer, two firemen and the baggage master and shaking up a number of the passengers. The engine and the baggage car were turned completely over. One of the passenger coaches was derailed.

The injured are:

George E. Hollenshade, engineer, 1703 Popular Grove street; scalded, taken to the Union Protestant Infirmary.

Edward Zendgraf, fireman, 1024 Warden street, scalded, taken to the Union Protestant Infirmary. Mr. Zendgraf is a son of Mrs. Zendgraf, Pennsylvania avenue, this city.

J. F. Appleton, baggage master, cut on head behind the ear.

F. W. Lowenstein, fireman, scalded, taken to the Union Protestant Infirmary.

Both east and westbound traffic on the road was tied up as a result of the accident for several hours. The tender and baggage car had fallen over the westbound track and for a considerable distance both tracks had been torn up by the engine as it plowed its way over the ties.

That a number of passengers were not injured is little short of miraculous, for the engine, tender and baggage car of the train had turned over, leaving only the coaches in an upright position. Only the first coach, used as a smoker, had been derailed. As it left the track the passengers were thrown from their seats, while a number suffered from shock none were injured to any extent.

It was only through the ability of the members of the crew to at once grasp the situation that they were saved from death. By jumping to the roadbed, a leap of fully 10 feet, the engineer and the two firemen saved themselves from being crushed under the heavy weight of the locomotive. They were unable, however, to get out of the way of the escaping steam, and as a result suffered burns and scalds on their faces and bodies.

Just before striking the bad piece of rail the engineer realized that the accident was inevitable, and quickly shutting off all power yelled to the other members of the crew to jump for their lives. All reached the roadbed as the engine hit the buckled section and went over the ties, turning turtle.

Brother Picked Up from Wrecked Ship.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Walsh, of this city, Wednesday morning received the following very interesting letter from their son, Lieut. Daniel Eugene Walsh, of Co. G., 313th Infantry, now in France.

On Active Service with the American Expeditionary Force,
July 17, 1918.

Dear Mother, Father and all:

We are in the field now so please pardon the mud on this paper.

Arrived here in good shape after an uneventful and fast trip. Our accommodations on board were of the best. We were crowded in our cabin a little—five in ours. We ate in the City restaurant on the ship, so from that you know we were on an excellent ship. We had very comfortable bunks, with sheets and pillows, the whole trip. My tour was on the two highest decks, the top one being prohibitive to all except naval officers, sailors and two other officers and myself. There is where I was figuring to place myself if we had any action so I could see.

We saw no submarines and the only exciting event was the picking up of a couple of shipwrecked men, one of whom is a brother of Lieut. Seamans, who married Nancy Thomas. It was a rather peculiar coincidence. Lieut. Seamans was on board at the time we picked his brother up.

We are in France. I am able to tell that much. The country is quaint and beautiful. The people I have seen are mostly of the peasant class. Young Frenchmen are rarely ever seen, the women and old men do all the work. I have never seen so many young children in all my life. They are here, there and everywhere. They are very cute in their ways, regarding Americans as gods. I suppose the reason is that our men are generous, they give away anything they have. They even gave their supper to them the other day when we got off the boat.

We have had rainy weather ever since we landed. They say rain is very frequent over here.

The most peculiar thing around here is that the fields are about two acres large enclosed by an earthen fence about four feet high with a hedge on that, making the fence six or seven feet high. The ground is very intensively cultivated. You never see farm machinery or farm wagons, they use carts instead of wagons and the plows and harrows they have are very antiquated.

Our time here is about five hours earlier than that at home.

Water is gold here almost. Light wines and beer are drank like water and often instead of water by the natives.

EUGENE.

[illegible] that resembles a [illegible]rated by a trigger [illegible] Michigan [illegible]