

EXCITING TRIP OF STUDENTS IN THE WAR ZONE

Oxford Men Relate Adventures in Belgium While Germans Were Ravaging It.

SAW VILLAGES DESTROYED

Reached Louvain in Time to Witness the Burning and Looting of That Beautiful City by the Troops of the Kaiser.

By HERBERT TEMPLE, European Manager of the International News Service.

London.—Two Oxford university students have arrived in London, after a most exciting trip through the war zone. They passed through the German lines several times, and were in Brussels, Aix-la-Chapelle, Louvain, Liege and elsewhere. One of them, A. J. Dawe, told this story:

"I was accompanied by another Oxford undergraduate, and we left London for Ostend, arriving in Brussels on August 19. A week later we started out on what proved the most adventurous time we ever had. It is probably due to the fact that we have a good knowledge of French and German that we managed to get home at all.

"On leaving the city we walked along the road towards Louvain. Everywhere we were challenged by German sentries, and met streams of refugees coming into the city carrying all their belongings in bags. As we went along the evening sky was lit up by burning buildings. Straight ahead of us was Louvain, by this time in flames. In fact, all round us there could be seen flames.

"We turned off that night towards Malines, our idea being to get north, through the German lines. We stayed the night at Saventhem, and on our arrival there were no Germans to be seen, but in an hour's time we were awakened by the rumble of wagons of the German commissariat, and the landlord came and searched us for arms. On finding we had none, he allowed us to remain. In the morning we found the place had been peacefully occupied by German troops. We left that place and struck north to Steenoken, on the road to Malines.

"Saw Cortenberg Destroyed. "Here on the cross roads we met a party of German officers who refused to allow us to go further north. We then turned back on the road towards Louvain. As we approached Cortenberg we heard firing, and at the station we were challenged by German sentries who searched us. Luckily for us we had taken the precaution to destroy our English passports, our check books, and everything that might disclose the fact that we were Englishmen.

"As we were being searched some German officers came over and took us on with them through the village. In the main street firing was going on, and we heard that four or five uhlans had been shot as they passed through, and this troop had been dispatched to destroy the village as a punishment.

"For their terrible purpose the Germans had brought with them carloads of straw, and with these they set fire to the houses. We were made to walk up the main street holding our hands, while two German soldiers were told off to cover us with their revolvers. This was in the afternoon, and from three to six o'clock we had to stand at the end of the street while the firing went on. It was a terrible spectacle, and our first glimpse of the horrors of war, for we saw five civilians as they left their burning houses ruthlessly shot down by the German soldiers. Soon the whole street was in flames. The German soldiers, however, spared women and children and marched them on one side before they fired the village.

"Perilous Trip in the Dark. "We made the best of a bad job, and I produced a flask of brandy which I had with me, while the Germans looted a cafe and brought out cognac. Then they allowed us to go on towards Louvain. By this time it was dark, and we were in danger not only of being shot by sentries, but also by inhabitants, who might take us for Germans. We walked on through a wood and struck a small village called Veltham. Although we went to several cafes we could not obtain anything to eat and no one would give us shelter, so we went to the village priest. Poor man, he could do nothing for us; his place was already full of refugees, and he advised us to go into the woods. However, we contrived to get a little chocolate and with a loaf of bread which we had brought with us, we managed to make a scratch meal, after which we lay down in a barn.

"Sleep was quite out of the question, for the place was overrun with rats. In the morning we continued our way through the village and two little Belgian girls came out and gave us some bread and butter, for which we were very grateful.

Louvain presented as we walked up the principal street. The whole town apparently capitulated to the Germans, although occasionally we heard the sound of firing, but it was desultory firing, and the greater part of the town was in flames.

"Louvain a Scene of Desolation. "Houses were falling, telegraph and telephone poles were tumbling into the streets, and the picture of desolation was complete. German soldiers were looting among the ruins. Dead bodies littered the streets. The Germans were placing sacks over the faces of the dead.

"My friend, with a touch of grim humor, said: 'Well, now that we have reached a town we shall have to make ourselves as respectable as possible. I am going to have a shave.' And he was as good as his word. He marched into the ruins of a barber's shop, helped himself to a razor, and shaved himself.

"Further down the street we met more German soldiers, who actually gave us cigars. They would not have treated us like this had they known we were English. My friend's boots had given out, and the Germans took him into a bootmaker's shop—now lacking an owner—and picked him out a new pair of shoes.

"As we went down a side street toward the center of the town we met two German soldiers carrying a canary which they had taken out of a burning house. This they gave to my friend, who gave it to one of three Belgian girls outside a provision shop.

"In the burning streets German officers, looking well groomed and elated, were going about in motor-cars. At last we were taken to the station and put on a train for Aix-la-Chapelle. From there we made our way into Holland."

BRESLAU SECOND TO BERLIN

Great Emporium for Silesian Linens and Wool and Has Nearly Half Million Population.

Breslau is a city of 459,306 population and is the capital of the province of Silesia, on the Oder river, at the junction of the numerous railways, 190 miles southeast of Berlin.

It consists of the inner city, divided by the Oder into the former old town and new town, and of five encircling suburbs. The old ramparts of Breslau have long been converted into beautiful promenades.

Hardly another city in Europe has so many public squares and open places as Breslau. The principal square, near the center of the city, is known as the Ring. On it are the Rathaus—the old town hall—and the Stadhous—the new municipal building. Many of the public squares are embellished with fine works of sculpture.

The cathedral, a grand medieval structure erected in the seventeenth century, with splendid paintings and sculptures, is among its many interesting ecclesiastical structures. The principal Protestant edifice is St. Elizabeth's, restored half a century ago, and which has a bell weighing 12 tons, and also a celebrated organ. Then there is the Protestant church of St. Mary Magdalen with two Gothic towers, connected by a lofty bridge, and the new Jewish synagogue, the best in Germany after that at Berlin.

Other buildings are the new City Savings bank, containing the municipal library of 150,000 volumes; the university buildings, the new government buildings, the post office, the old and new exchange, the Imperial bank, the Museum of Fine Arts, the Belvedere on the old fortifications, the Episcopal palace, the railway stations and many fine structures devoted to government office, the courts and military purposes.

The Leopoldina, a Catholic university, stands at the head of the educational institutions of Breslau. It has a library of more than 300,000 volumes and faculties of theology, jurisprudence, medicine and philosophy.

Breslau is the great emporium for the linens of Silesia and the greatest mart for wool in Germany. It has an extensive railway and other machine shops, iron foundries, spinning mills, furniture and carpenter's material, shoes, chemicals, spirits, clothiers' trimmings, confectionery and other similar factories and laboratories. It is, after Berlin, the largest city in Prussia. It was ruled in turn by the dukes of Breslau and the kings of Bohemia. It was wrested from Austria by Frederick the Great in 1741.

French Aviator's Daring Escape.

The daring-escape of a French military aviator from a seemingly hopeless position is described in the Paris "Figaro." The hero of the story is a cavalry captain who has become one of the most expert of the French flying corps. Returning from a long reconnoitering flight, the aviator, owing to a breakdown, was compelled to descend when still about twelve miles from the French frontier. After examining the machine the officer found the fault to be irreparable. Just at this moment a uhlans lieutenant with a troop appeared in the distance, advancing at a gallop. Rapidly taking in the situation, the French officer smashed the petrol tank, and then, with arms crossed, and standing in front of his aeroplane, calmly awaited the approach of the enemy. As soon as the German lieutenant was near enough the aviator shot him point blank. He then set fire to his machine, which by this time was well soaked in petrol, and, jumping on the horse of the dead lieutenant, made off at full speed, vainly pursued by the uhlans, whose horses were in terror at that of their officer.

ROYAL WOMEN ARE WAR'S MOST TRAGIC FIGURES

Their Loved Husbands, Sons and Brothers Are in the Thick of the Fighting.

MANY OF THESE ARE SLAIN

Pathetic Story of Princess Berthe von Lippe, Already Mourning Four—Case of Czarina of Russia is the Saddest of All.

(International News Service.) London.—Upon royal palaces even more heavily than on the coats of the peasants has the gloom of the great war in history settled. In many a splendid abode sits an anxious, care-marked queen, or princess, or grand duchess, her eyes red from weeping, eagerly reading the bulletins of slaughter which are brought to her, and going forth only to endeavor to show a brave face to her people and to comfort and encourage the interminable lines of wounded in the hospitals.

It is a mistake to represent the auto-cracies as sending their common people into the hell of shrapnel and rifle fire while themselves sitting in safety. Such a picture is often drawn by the hate of the monarchial idea, but whatever the faults of kings, this is not one of them. The young men of royal birth are in the thick of the fighting. No royal family but has many representatives who are officers in the army or navy. And the casualties among the officers of the armies in the field are much heavier in proportion than the dead and wounded and missing of the ranks.

Princess Mourns Two Sons.

A traveler just arrived from Berlin tells an appalling story of royal sorrow. It was in the grand dining-room of the Hotel Cumberland. One of the finest hostesses of the Prussian capital, Princess Berthe von Lippe was seated at one of the tables. A telegram was brought to her and she broke the seal and read eagerly. The mask of royalty dropped from her. Forgetting she was a princess and in a public place, she threw her head and her arms on the table before her and sobbed aloud as any peasant mother would have done.

Only one word passed her lips: "Dead!"

The telegram had informed her that her two sons had fallen at Liege. Later she was told her two younger brothers had been killed at Charleroi. A dreadful toll to pay to war! But it may not be all—Princess Berthe still has numerous other relatives in the Kaiser's army. She can only console herself with the tales of the bravery of her lost ones.

How Prince Wilhelm Died.

Here is the story she heard of one of her sons, Prince Wilhelm of Lippe, a colonel in the Prussian army, who fell in the assault on Liege August 6. "After fierce fighting at close quarters we proceeded successfully toward Liege," narrated a private. "On the morning of the 6th we succeeded in getting on the northern walls of Liege, where, however, we were completely surrounded by Belgian troops, who drew over closer around us and pressed us hard amid a hail of bullets. "By order of his highness our detachment formed a circle and we defended ourselves stoutly for some time, till at length we saw strong reinforcements coming to our aid. "In order to enable them to locate the exact spot where we were, the prince rose to a kneeling position, pointed with his sword to the approaching column, and gave me, who lay a hand's breadth away from him, on top of our flag, the order to raise the flag so that we might be recognized.

"I raised the flag and waved it in a circle, which at once drew an extra hall of bullets from the enemy. The flag was shot out of my hands, while the same volley wounded the prince fatally in the breast and throat. His last two words were: 'Remember me.'"

Kin Is Warring on Kin.

Added to the horror of having near relatives in the shambles of Armageddon are two other depressing thoughts which harrow the women so unfortunately as to be of royal birth. There is first the ever-constant realization that their allegiance is mixed, that while most of those in whom they are interested are fighting on the side of their own army, relatives nearly as dear are leading the cause of the enemy. Kin fights against kin. This is due to the intermingling of royal blood which has gone on in Europe for centuries.

Then there is the disturbing realization of the precarious position of the throne. Not a dynasty the solidity of which does not tremble in the balance. The queens realize fully that the future of their houses depends upon the outcome of the vast conflict. Defeated, they will be overwhelmed by the indignant forces of democracy or socialism or reduced to impotence by their countries' conquerors.

Czarina Most Tragic Figure.

Perhaps the czarina of Russia is the most tragic figure in the whole tremendous world-drama. "The saddest face in Europe" she has long had and now the lines of her face must be deeper than ever. She sees Slavs and Germans locked in a death struggle. All her blood relatives battle against her husband. She became the bride of Nicholas II because he fell in love with her and refused to marry the daughter of the Slav king of Montenegro, as the Russian statesmen wished. She went to Petrograd to find many anti-German currents to combat, but nothing compared to the present absolute blotting out of everything with a Teutonic tinge, going even to the change of the name of the capital. The hostility undoubtedly extends even to her person. The Russians hate their German queen, though Czar Nicholas now mingles freely in the street with his people and feels safe from the assassin's hand.

Slavs as Battle Shields.

London.—The correspondent of the Central News at Petrograd wires: "The Slavonic natives of Austria, arriving here as prisoners of war declare they were placed in front of the battle line purposely by the Austrians."

SIGNPOSTS OF THE DESERT

Curious Little Piles of Stone Which All Understand Lead to Water.

In traveling over the plains of western Texas I have now and then come on two little isolated heaps of rock that at first glance seemed not at all remarkable. After a time I noticed that one heap was generally about three feet high and the other about a foot lower. The two were always within a few feet of each other and usually on an elevation or plateau that had a view of the country for five miles or more.

The rocks were roughly heaped together, as if left by children at play. I sometimes wondered if they could be the ruins of an ancient stone building; but that was improbable, for there was scarcely another stone in sight.

Years later I learned the actual significance of these rock heaps from an old Indian whose mind was stored with all the legends and customs and deeds of his people. According to him, when the Great Spirit lapped up the mighty rivers of the plains he left springs and water basins here and there for the antelope and the Indian. These the antelope easily found by scent, but the Indian had to search long and anxiously for them. Once found, they were seldom lost—thanks to these rock heaps.

I watched the old fellow crunch down behind the taller heap, sight over the low one, and mark the farthest object in a straight line, which in this case was a clump of bushes on the horizon. We rode toward these bushes and found—not water, as I had expected, but two other heaps of rocks. Slightly as before, and taking a rock-faced cliff toward the southwest as a goal, we rode two miles farther, and there, trickling out from beneath the cliff's rocky brow, was a spring of fresh, clear water.

The old Indian said that whenever a band of Indians came upon a new spring they built these rock heaps along their trail; since then I have followed some half-dozen of these rudimentary signposts and found them to lead either to water or to places that showed traces of a former water course.—Youth's Companion.

Falliers Called Mental Defective.

According to a Brooklyn physician most accidents, as well as divorces and crimes, are in reality due to defective mentality. When a person gets caught in a maze of traffic and does not know whether it is better to go backward or forward, he is, according to this doctor, a target for everything coming his way.

This indecision or lack of judgment leads to frequent accidents with the same individual. Of 112 persons who were questioned in four semi-private hospitals 46 had had previous accidents and 32 more than one such accident. Out of about 50,000 examinations of defectives there was scarcely a case that did not show many scars, inquiry among eight automobile owners showed that the opinion commonly held of reckless chauffeurs among their fellows was that the reckless ones were not quite normal, or, as they phrased it, were "crazy."

Queen Mary and the Kaiser.

War with its long weeks of uncertainty and anguish is bearing especially hard on Mary of England and the Kaiserin. The latter has six tall sons at the front. She knows they will be marks of the hostile sharpshooters. There is the crown prince, leading one of the armies in the west through Luxembourg and Neufchateau. He is the most ferocious pan-German of them all and can expect scant pity if he falls into hostile hands. There is Adalbert, with the fleet that is almost sure to be annihilated if it gives battle to England's superior squadrons. Mary's two sons also went forth to battle. Albert, her sailor prince, has been landed from the Collingswood, ill with appendicitis. The prince of Wales is with the famous Glendale guards. He is small and sickly, not at all the martial figure that the present occasion demands.

One woman, Wilhelmina of Holland, bears the principal burdens of state in a crisis that might have taxed Elizabeth of England or Catherine of Russia. So far she has preserved the neutrality of her beloved Netherlands. Her southern provinces are under martial law, her army is mobilized and her dikes are mined ready to let in the sea—and now she sits, waiting the outcome of the universal war that rages just without her doors.

German Tells of Air Duel.

A dispatch from Rotterdam quotes a Dutchman who interviewed a German flying officer who did reconnoitering in northern France after the battle of Mons. The German flier, it appears, was chased by an English aeroplane and tried to prevent the Britisher from climbing higher, but as the British machine was cleverly handled, he was unable to do so. Evidently each feared the other would drop bombs. The German said to his mechanic as the Englishman gained the position overhead, "Our last hour is come," and his mechanic said in reply, "Our last half hour."

Slavs as Battle Shields.

London.—The correspondent of the Central News at Petrograd wires: "The Slavonic natives of Austria, arriving here as prisoners of war declare they were placed in front of the battle line purposely by the Austrians."

NOTICE OF EXPIRATION OF REDEMPTION.

State of North Dakota, County of Burleigh, ss. Office of County Auditor, Bismarck, N. Dak.

To J. G. Ropelle, R. J. Chase, Calvin H. Walters and O. P. M. Jamison: You are hereby notified that the tract of land hereinafter described and which was assessed in the name of J. F. Pittbrick for taxation for the year 1909 was on the 13th day of December, 1913, duly sold, as provided by law, for the delinquent taxes of the year 1909, and that the time for the redemption from said sale will expire ninety days from the completed service of this notice.

Said land is described as follows: McKenzie Addition to the City of Bismarck Lots 11 to 24; Block 3. Amount sold for, \$14.00. Subsequent taxes paid by purchaser, \$28.10. Amount required to redeem at this date, \$58.31.

In addition to the above amount you will be required to pay the costs of the service of this notice; and unless you redeem said land from said sale before the expiration of the time for redemption as above stated, a deed thereof will issue to the holder of the tax sale certificate as provided by law.

Witness my hand and official seal this 14th day of August, 1914. T. E. FLAHERTY, Auditor Burleigh County, North Dakota. (First publication October 24th, 1914.) (10-24, 31; 11-7)

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE.

Notice is hereby given that default having occurred in the terms and conditions of that certain mortgage, executed and delivered by H. A. Thomas and Josephine Thomas, his wife, Mortgages, to M. B. Finseth, Mortgagee, dated the 1st day of June, A. D. nineteen hundred and eight, and filed for record in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Burleigh, and State of North Dakota, on the 2nd day of July, A. D. 1908, and recorded in Book 37 of Mortgages, at page 132, said mortgage by virtue of the power of sale therein contained will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises in such mortgage and hereinafter described, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Bismarck, in the County of Burleigh, and State of North Dakota, at the hour of 3:00 o'clock P. M., on the 17th day of December, A. D. 1914, to satisfy the amount due upon said mortgage on the day of sale. The premises described in said mortgage and which will be sold to satisfy the same, are situated in the County of Burleigh, and State of North Dakota, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot Six (6), in Block Twelve (12), First Addition to Driscoll, according to the recorded plat thereof now of record in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said Burleigh County.

There will be due on said mortgage at the date of sale the sum of \$788.00 together with costs, and disbursements allowed by law. Dated at Driscoll, N. D., this 23rd day of October, 1914. M. B. FINSETH, Mortgagee.

FRANK BARNES, Sheriff.

Bismarck, N. D. 10-24, 31; 11-7, 14, 21, 28) Many hundreds of head of cattle were burned to death in the Cannon Ball prairie fire.

SUMMONS.

State of North Dakota, County of Burleigh, In District Court, Sixth Judicial District. Charles J. Volkman, Plaintiff.

Melinda Volkman, Defendant. The State of North Dakota to the Above Named Defendant: You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of District Court of the Sixth Judicial District, in and for the County of Burleigh and State of North Dakota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at their office in the City of Bismarck, in said County and State, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and in case of your failure to appear on answer, judgment will be taken against you by default for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Dated this 16th day of October, A. D. 1914. MOCKLER & ULLNESS, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Residence and Postoffice Address: Bismarck, North Dakota. (10-17, 24, 31; 11-7, 14, 21)

Someone "wring the necks" of 21 turkeys for a farmer near Nogman. Little early.

Report of the Condition of

The Bismarck Bank

at the close of business October 31, 1914.

Resources.

Table with 2 columns: Resource, Amount. Includes Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, secured and unsecured, Warrants, stocks, tax certificates, claims, etc., Banking house, furniture and fixtures, Other real estate, Due from other banks, Checks and cash items, Cash.

Liabilities.

Table with 2 columns: Liability, Amount. Includes Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, Less expenses and taxes paid, Individual deposits subject to check, Time certificates, Certified checks, Due to other banks, Notes and bills re-discounted, Bills payable, Liabilities other than those above stated.

Total Resources \$461,095.19 Total Liabilities \$461,095.19

State of North Dakota, County of Burleigh, ss. I, G. H. Russ, Jr., Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

G. H. RUSS, JR., Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of November, 1914. E. M. THOMPSON, Notary Public.

Correct Attest: I. P. BAKER, E. S. NEAL, Directors.

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