

## THE ARGUS.

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Friday, June 11, 1915.

Professional baseball this season is just one roller for help after another.

The dancing masters of the country, meeting at Princeton this week have resumed the task of finding something to take the place of the "national" dances. Why not try the goose step for a change?

The Chicago Tribune says the capital of the United States ought to be removed to Des Moines. The suggestion aims in the right direction, but goes a little too far. The proper place is Rock Island arsenal.

If the war continues very long the free and unlimited cottage of Rhin, which already has come to be worth \$100 a ton, may be permitted without danger of depreciation in the value of the medium of exchange.

Probably the crew of the German submarine pulled the trigger just a little harder than usual when they fired the torpedo which sank the *Rena*. Boldly, formerly a German ship and captured early in the war by the British.

If the visitors here for the United Spanish War Veterans' encampment are not having a good time it is not the fault of the Rock Island members, who have been sitting up of nights and going without their meals to make sure that nothing is left undone.

Stamping of the face of a laborer on the new coins to be issued by the United States must be not such a radical departure from custom as it might be. The image will be hardly discernible to the naked eye if its use is confined to the gold dollar.

It is explained on behalf of 23 Patterson, N. J., saloons that closed recently that they did not shut up as a result of the effects of Billy Sunday, but instead, through a previous agreement. Probably the evangelist will come back by saying it was another case of Davy Crockett's cron.

Muscatine succeeded in housing its population nearly 2,000 by the simple expedient of appointing 400 citizens to make the accommodation. The only trouble with the plan is that it probably will be necessary to double the number making the next count to maintain the pace that has been established.

Now that a permanent automobile highway has been constructed no further away than Chicago there is no excuse for the use of Rock Island streets for a racetrack. Autoists who feel that they have the qualities of a De Palma or a Buata are wasting their time trying to burn up city pavements.

## WILSON'S SECOND NOTE.

President Wilson's rejoinder to Germany is friendly, but firm and contains what his first note did, a contention for the sacred rights of humanity. It insists that attacks without warning upon vessels imperiling the lives of neutrals shall cease. The appeal is one to the better and humane side of the German nation and contains nothing which will necessarily lead to war.

In other words, it is up to Germany.

## SHOULD BE THE LAST TO WHIMPER.

It is interesting to note the remarkable change of front on the part of certain republican newspapers, in view of the critical situation that has arisen in the nation's foreign affairs. Not so many months ago, or at least not longer ago than the last campaign, these same republican newspapers were condemning President Wilson's foreign policy as weak, without virility and calculated to cost the nation the respect of and impair its prestige with other countries. Today these same newspapers are yelling, "we don't want war," and are setting forth the inevitable toll, the dreadful consequences that are sure to attend a break in the cordial relations existing between the United States and any of the belligerent powers.

Of course we do not want war. No one realizes this more than President Wilson. No one knows better the terrible cost in life and treasure that will result if the nation is forced to arms. No one has set his face more sternly and has stood out more patiently and firmly against any warfare more than the president. No one who has ever occupied the White House, however, has tried more earnestly and unhesitatingly to interpret the will of the people, and he believes in the course he has taken he has the backing of the loyal and patriotic element of the country and that he is following their dictates. He is still hoping and laboring for peace, for to him war is a great resort which he feels has no place in the civilization of this day.

But he is upholding the nation's honor vigorously and following the very course that he was goaded for not following by those who did not understand him.

The very people and the very newspapers that hammered him the hardest because, as they alleged, he was not vigorous enough, ought to be the last to play the baby act now.

The president defined his attitude clearly when he said in his world-famous message to Germany, "America asks nothing for herself but what she has a right to ask for humanity itself." And that is just where he stands today. It is the stand which has been taken by this government since its birth.

The United States has fought no war since its beginning that was not in the cause of humanity. It has reached no crucial stage in all its dealings with foreign nations where the act was not prompted by the dictates of humanity. President Wilson has clearly said and shown that the cause of humanity is what he pleads for now. In doing so he has indulged in no hostile act, no threat or ultimatum. He has appealed merely to the better side of a nation at war and asked consideration for non-combatants and innocents, not only of our own land, but of every civilized nation on the globe. This does not mean the wounding of the toxin of war, but if war follows because of the treatment such a declaration creates, no nation will ever have been engaged in a nobler cause.

Let those who have derided President Wilson's patience and belatedly ridiculed his earnest efforts for a peaceful solution stand up like men now, instead of waiting over what may come.

## ALCOHOL IN EUROPEAN ARMIES.

The European war, subjecting millions of men to the irregularities and exposures of life in field and camp, has naturally revived interest in the question of many old problems. Among these is the question of alcohol. The time has passed when alcoholic liquors are to be regarded as inseparable from warfare and essential for military activities. Efficiency is now the prime consideration. Since the last great war, scientific research has greatly increased our knowledge of the effects of alcohol on the human body.

While the physiologist has not as yet spoken the last word on this subject, the overwhelming preponderance of scientific evidence is in favor of the proposition that the use of alcohol, in any amount, large or small, tends to impair muscular coordination, to dull the special senses, to retard muscular and nervous reactions and mental processes, and to reduce efficiency in any work requiring rapid and accurate mental or physical effort. The question will open to discussion whether, in times of unusual exposure, strain and exertion, the temporarily stimulating effects of alcohol are sufficiently valuable to compensate for its undesirable results. Evidently the military authorities of Europe think so, or are still influenced by custom or tradition, since in each army the regulation ration of alcohol is still provided.

In the English army, two and a half ounces of rum are issued to each man twice a week. For men in the trenches, this allowance is increased to three ounces twice a week under ordinary weather conditions and to two and a half ounces daily in very bad weather, making a minimum of five ounces a week and a maximum of 17 1/2 ounces. The regular ration of two and a half ounces is estimated to contain 23.5 grams of alcohol. The French soldier receives daily 10 grams of rum containing 20 grams of alcohol. The German soldier is allowed 1.735 grams of beer and 36 grams of brandy a day. The beer, which is of the ordinary lager variety, has a low alcohol content of only about 2.5 per cent, but this quantity would amount to a total of 78.7 grams of actual alcohol a day. Austrian soldiers receive each day 0.5 liter of wine, equivalent to 48 grams of alcohol.

The physiologic effects of alcohol on military efficiency would probably not be so clearly apparent in the army as in the navy. The modern battleship, cruiser and submarine have become marvels of mechanical complexity and delicacy. The soldier in the trenches must take the maximum German ration of 76 grams of alcohol a day without impairing his ability to handle his rifle or manipulate a machine gun. Whether the members of the aviation corps, the artillerymen charged with handling the heavy guns, or the signal men, on whose quickness and accuracy of vision much might depend, could maintain the highest efficiency on a daily allowance of alcohol remains to be proved.

There is in the opinion of The Journal of the American Medical Association, abundant testimony on the part of naval experts to show that alcohol diminishes the accuracy of the gun pointer on the battleship and so reduces the number of probable hits. "Dutch courage" has heretofore been regarded as an indispensable equipment of warfare, and alcohol has been looked on as the ally rather than the enemy of the fighting man; but the present war will reverse the opinions of the civilized world on a good many questions, and it is possible that the indispensability of alcohol in the army may be one of them.

The Serbian typhus epidemic is lessening in force, since the greater number of sick now recover, whereas formerly the greater part died. There is now no complaint about the need of doctors, for many have been sent to Serbia from the United States, Great Britain and other countries. The main work to be done is the cleaning up of the outlying districts and disease-breeding grounds. New buildings for the reception of patients during the hot weather have been erected outside of Nish.

## HEALTH TALKS

William Brady, M.D.

For Hay Fever Victims.

Last October, when we felt fairly certain the season was about over, we announced that the only sure cure for hay fever was a hair of the dog that bites you. In other words, we suggested that the patient should be immunized against the ragweed or other pollen which causes his attacks. This immunization has since become an established method of treatment, not because of our expressed theory, but just so happens.

Oppenheimer and Gottlieb a couple of Irish practitioners of New York, N. Y., U. S. A., announced in February of this year that they had succeeded in doing this very thing in a reasonably large share of cases treated.

Ragweed pollen, goldenrod pollen and a combination was used in the immunization of these cases. The cases which failed to improve under treatment were the ones in which polyps, hypertrophied turbinates or other pathological condition of the nose seemed to be active factors.

## How the Cure is Made.

The experimenters prepared their vaccine by drying and stripping the flowers from the stem, crushing them by hand and placing them in muslin bags. Then a suction funnel arrangement was used to extract the pollen. But in the case of goldenrod, much finer pulverization of the flowers was necessary to free the pollen. Still more thorough breaking up proved necessary to obtain a sufficiently concentrated pollen with which to treat the patients.

Very minute doses of this pollen were injected hypodermically at intervals, beginning several weeks before the hay fever season. The dosage and frequency of injections is determined by the degree of local reaction noted about the area of skin at the point of injection, as in other vaccine treatments.

Dr. Clowers was the first in this country to immunize hay fever victims against their specific pollen. Several other experimenters have since undertaken the work.

In any case of genuine hay fever—not asthma or emphysema or chronic bronchitis or hypertrophic rhinitis—the problem is to determine which particular pollen precipitates the attack, and then have any laboratory expert of bacteriologist prepare for the specific pollen a vaccine for immunization. This, of course, being secondary to the proper treatment of any local abnormalities in nose or throat which invite hay fever.

## Questions and Answers.

Treatment of Alcoholism.—Please give me your opinion of the remedy known as Alcolac, put out by the Physicians' Cooperative Association; also of the Woods treatment for alcohol habit, also of the Lambert treatment.

Answer.—On the first and second we would rather not comment. The last mentioned method is quite successful in the hands of your physician—it can't be had otherwise.

She Has Warts on Her Fingers.—I have something like 25 warts on my hands and fingers, and would be grateful for any suggestions for relief.

Answer.—Scrub with hot water and soap; dry thoroughly; paint each wart and the skin about it with pure tincture of iodine. Repeat this once a week until relieved or discouraged.

We Didn't Recommend It.—Kindly send further particulars regarding the treatment of obesity with salts and soap, writes Miss C. L. Should one use 3 bars of castle soap, making it 4 1/2 pounds in all?

Answer.—You are mistaken—we never suggested any such placebo. Raising a "Tasche"—Young man of 20 strenuous summers finds it quite necessary to raise a mustache, but doubts his capacity to do so without our valuable help.

Answer.—From bitter experience we should say that the ordinary razor, applied regularly once a day, twice as the day you visit your fiancée, will make hair grow at a phenomenal rate.

Weak Woman.—Weak woman desires to know if meat is good or bad for one in poor health.

Answer.—Yes.

## LUEBECK NOW GERMANY'S LEADING PORT

Luebeck, situated beyond the dangers of blockade on the broken southern shore of the narrow-mouthed Baltic sea, has become, due to the advantages of its position since the outbreak of the European war, the foremost port of the German empire in foreign, water-borne trade. The National Geographic society describes this port, whose fortunes have risen and fallen through centuries of international business relations, as follows:

"Luebeck is the smallest of the free cities of Germany, but richer in reminiscences of former greatness than either of the other two. Hamburg, Bremen and Luebeck joined the modern German empire as free and independent Hanseatic cities. Hamburg and Bremen have developed into great stone-and-mortar hives of present-day business, have multiplied their wealth at a tremendous rate and have, more and more, grown to the international type of purely business cities. Luebeck on the other hand, while it has maintained an importance as a busy place of commerce, is medieval, romantic, a breath from the past."

"Lying 10 miles from the Baltic sea, on the River Trave, the channel of which has been so improved that boats of 16 foot draft are able to tie up at the city's docks, Luebeck has been a nerve center of north German trade with Denmark, the Scandinavian lands, and with Russia. The city has been made into an island by its harbor improvements, the Trave flowing around its western border and a wide canal around it on the east. The wharf districts are upon the northeastern and northwestern sides of the town."

"This city enjoys a location as favorable as that of Bremen or Hamburg for the distribution of its wares over Germany. It is reached by rail in two and one-half hours from Bremen, and is about as conveniently near to Berlin. Before the war, the port was connected with Copenhagen, Stockholm, Dantzig and Petrograd by regular steamer service. Its chief articles of commerce

were, in pre-war days, wines, especially claret, timber, tar, and northern consignments of German manufactures.

"Once a city of considerable renown throughout the trading world, the business of Luebeck dwindled, and the port cities more favorably situated upon the open ocean lanes of commerce gradually absorbed much of the business that formerly had taken its course through the northern port. The trade of the city began a fresh period of growth with the founding of the German empire, and it has remained one of the most important commercial cities on the Baltic."

"The city was founded by Count Adolph II of Holstein in 1143, near the site of an earlier town. It was declared a free town of the empire in 1226, and, in 1227, made its appearance as a military power, when, in union with the Holsteiners, its citizen soldiery badly defeated the Danes at Bornhoeved, freeing their northern commerce from the Danish yoke. The inspiration of this feat at arms led the rapidly rising municipality to develop a policy of diplomacy led to the foundation of the Hanseatic league, an alliance of the great commercial towns of north Germany, first as a protection for their peaceful commerce, and then as a sort of commercial and trading trust. The towns that joined Luebeck in founding the league were Rostock, Wismar, Greifswald, Stralsund and Hamburg. This league, dissolved and reestablished, became all-powerful about a century and a half later, embracing more than eighty rich cities."

"For a time, Luebeck held an undisputed precedence over the other members of the league. During those days of its prosperity, it is said to have had a population about the same as it has today, between 50,000 and 60,000. Luebeck, as head of the Hanseatic league, held the supremacy of the Baltic, which supremacy its people are endeavoring to win back today under the stimulus which the war has given to their city's commerce."

## RAILROADS AND COURTESY

One of the great railroad systems of the country is to organize "courtesy meetings," the object being to impress upon its employees the desirability and even the necessity for courteous treatment of passengers, or the absence of the necessity for courteous treatment of passengers, or the absence of the desirability and even the necessity for courteous treatment of passengers.

But we cannot become quite oblivious to the tone of voice and the manner in which we are addressed. If we could there would be a world of gracious human intercourse lost to us, for with callousness that shields from hurt would come the lack of sensitivity that fails to appreciate a fine act or a courteous response.

We stultify will not be machines quite. And so we are irritated or pleased or displeased or inspired by the people we meet. It is a good thing that coldly logical business heads are learning to appreciate this. It will not only add to their commercial assets to furnish polite service to the public. It will add to the sum and total of decency and good will in the earth. For when one is courteous, even because he has to be, the habit grows and becomes contagious, and so the number of the courteous people is continually multiplied.

boorishness may be endured with that philosophic calm which we all learn to acquire in a certain degree to meet the multitude of life's little annoyances.

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## CHORDS AND DISCORDS

MRS. Vernon Castle is drawing considerable publicity over the fact that she is chaperoning a monkey. Other married women are doing similar team work, but they are not boasting about it.

RUMORS that the Fatherland and the Commonwealth are to be merged appear to be premature.

OBSERVING political events of the past month in London, one appreciates that when Lord Kitchener last winter said that the war would begin May 1 he knew what he was talking about.

GREECE is gradually slipping towards war.

SIZE of bundles that may be carried on street cars will be limited in New York. Here's where the jitney bus has an opportunity to score with the boys who hang over the bars too long.

IT is said Doc Deroburg will write a book about the United States. Well, he learned a lot more than others in the same length of time spent in our midst.

## WIND OF THE WESTLAND.

Wind of the Westland  
Blow, blow,  
Fetch me the dreams of long ago.  
There was a white horse crowned the hill.

Tell me, winds, does it stand there still?  
For I was the child at its window sill  
Long, long ago.

Wind of the Westland  
Blow, blow,  
Bring me the dreams of long ago.  
Long, long ago.

There was a shining path that lay  
Over the edge of the golden day  
And I was the lad who rode away—  
Long, long ago.

—New York Evening Sun.

IT is said some of the movie stars are growing envious over the statement that Europe is paying \$2,000,000 per hour for her war. And just to think of Geraldine Farrar getting only \$2 an hour and Mary Pickford a mere \$125,000 a year.

THE Normal orphan's home band is composed of talented, well behaved boys, and we all like them, but we would think a whole lot more of them if they would drop "It's a Long, Long Way From Tipperary" from their repertoire.

YOUNG woman at Kenosha, Wis., has caused the arrest of the "King of the Jitney Bus Drivers" in that city, because, she alleges, he insulted her while she was riding in his car. Still a woman can expect little sympathy from some thinking folk when she will climb into any sort of unlighted carriage unescorted at night.

## "John's" Varied Industries.

"John Barleycorn is a bad chauffeur," says the Philadelphia Telegraph. John Barleycorn is a better grave digger than anything else.—Toledo Blade.

## Well, There's Krupp.

It must be a cause of sincere regret in Germany that the nation possesses no man whose name carries outside its boundaries the authority which attaches to James Bryce.—New York Sun.

## In Fly Time.

He was standing outside the Ford automobile factory in Detroit brushing violently at the front of his coat. He kept at the operation so long he was asked by a passer what his trouble was.

"I'll tell you, neighbor," was the reply. "I've just been through the factory and I feel as if one of 'em was still clinging to me."

## TULLY WHITE.

Explaining a Black Eye.  
The Editor: In regard to the case so fully reported in the papers of Hoppe vs. Grande, there are some things I want to make clear. In the first place, I was not planning to run away with Mrs. Hoppe, as stated. She asked me to buy her a ticket to a moving picture show, saying she had no money. I was not running away from Hoppe, either, but only to avoid arrest. The black eye on which the reporters commented was not received from the hands of Hoppe, but from an incident while splitting wood. Hoppe and his friends attacked me in the back at the theatre, and some of them were holding me while Hoppe did all the damage he managed to do. R. Grande.—Regina, Sask., Province and Standard.

THE annual convention of the Wholesale Liquor Dealers' association has closed with a resolve to "fight the advocates of prohibition with even greater vigor than has been done heretofore." In other words, the liquor dealers have decided to do all in their power to aid the cause of the opposition.

MR. Bryan has addressed a statement to the German-Americans. Next we may expect words of counsel addressed to the Irish, Italians, etc. If the colonel takes in all of the foreign-born peoples now in the United States he ought to have a daily story for the newspapers until the opening of the next presidential campaign.

THE commander of the Prins Eitel Friedrich reappeared on board his interned ship at Norfolk, Va., on the same day that he was arrested on an Italian ship at Algiers. We would imagine this to be a new speed record, but we may expect anything from those Germans after what they already have shown us in the war game.

J. M. C.

## The Daily Story

The Kiss That Went Astray—By John Turnlee.

The funniest case of saying goodbye between a pair of lovers parting for good because they couldn't marry happened to a friend of mine, Willard Seymour. Willard met Nancy Hargrave in the sweet summer time in the country when neither had anything to do but talk about love, think about love, dream about love, and when any two young persons of the opposite sex are in that situation there is bound to be a love affair between them.

Willard and Nancy spent two weeks together and would have made a match if it had not been that neither had the wherewithal to make a nest, and both realized that such was necessary. The time was long enough to cause them to wish to marry, but not long enough to cause them to do what they considered a foolish thing. Willard might have been willing to take the risk, but Nancy, who was a sensible, farseeing girl, would not hear of it.

Willard said when the parting time came that Nancy might give him just one kiss. She said she would see about it. Willard had often as a child heard his mother say when he wanted something she would see about it, and he always got it. So when Nancy said it he felt that the kiss would be his.

Funny, isn't it, that fate should have produced a lot of trouble and finally forced these two to marry on account of a kiss that was not even definitely promised?

When the lovers left the summer resort, where they had passed two delicious weeks, they went from the same railway station at 10 o'clock at night. Willard was to go on one train, Nancy on another. When Willard went to the station he had not received his kiss. He arrived on a dark side of the building and saw a woman walking back and forth whom he mistook for Nancy. It occurred to him that she was waiting there in the dark to give him the farewell kiss. Going up to her, he put his arms around her.

The woman pushed him away, but any coy damsel would do that, and Willard persisted. The woman cried loudly for help. The agent came around. She accused Willard of insulting her, and there was a scene. She was very angry and insisted on the agent's telephoning for the police. He did so. They came, and on the woman's promising to appear against the prisoner he was taken to jail.

Nancy came up just in time to see her lover marched off. He was permitted to explain the matter to her, and she believed his story. She concluded to remain over and await the trial.

The next morning Willard was brought up before a judge who had acquired the name of the little red god of war from the fact that his bristling

hair and whiskers were of a fiery red hue and his disposition as fiery as his hair. It was seldom that a case of any importance came before him, and here was one of a gentleman—in appearance at least—who was accused of a heinous crime. Besides, the prisoner was a summer city man, belonging to a clan that looked down on the denizens of the town.

The woman gave her testimony, and Willard admitted the fact, but denied the criminality, declaring that he had mistaken the woman for another. When he was asked what other he declined to answer on the ground that he was not required to give the other person away. Nancy was in court in a back seat. She longed to save her lover by testifying that she was the person the prisoner had intended to kiss. But to do this she must acknowledge her engagement to the world.

The trial was brief, and the prisoner was found guilty under instructions from the little red god of war that did not admit of an acquittal. Then the judge gave him a long discourse on those experiences of society whose wealth led them to believe they could commit any crime with impunity. The prisoner was given to understand that he could not offend the morals of a town that had suffered only too often from the misdeeds of summer visitors. Since the townspeople made their living from the summer boarders, this was to say the least, unjust to the class referred to. Finally he sentenced the culprit to six months in jail.

"Your honor," cried a feminine voice from the rear of the room, "I desire to be put on the stand."

The judge declared that it was too late, but the prisoner's counsel declared that he would move for a new trial that would cost the county considerable money, and in view of this threatened expenditure the judge consented to hear what Nancy had to say. She took the stand and told the story as I have told it, or as much of it as was necessary. The judge, in order to save costs, directed the jury to retire again and bring in a new verdict. This they did, and the prisoner was acquitted.

A number of friends and acquaintances of both parties attended the trial and at the end gathered about Willard and Nancy with congratulations both as to Willard's escape from a long imprisonment and their engagement. There was nothing for them to do but to acknowledge the latter, or at least to make no denial of it, and since they had been thus thrown together before the world by a kiss they had not enjoyed, after deliberation (including the kiss as intended) they concluded to accept the decree of fate and were accordingly, after a few months' engagement, married.

## Sidelights on the European War

London.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press).—The recent rise of meat has caused one of London's great dailies to plead the cause of the bean, a food little used in England.

Meat is the basis of the Englishman's fare. If of the well-to-do class, he buys the best English meat, which is unsurpassed in tenderness and flavor. If unable to afford English meats, he gets the cold storage products of Australia, and the Argentine and the United States. Working classes live on stews made of scraps or of frozen rabbits from Australia. Cabbage, sprouts or cauliflower in varying degrees of freshness and potatoes constitute the rest of the staple fare of Britain.

Lentils are better known than beans and are beginning to have a small vogue as a meat substitute. But about the only bean is the French haricot. The small white bean, the staple food of the western races, the mining and laboring help of America, and also the large red bean have yet to be introduced in the British Isles. In no respect are the British more conservative than in the matter of food, but the war has already worked many changes and the recent increase in meat prices amounting from 3 to 4 cents a pound may help along the cause of the bean.

Newcastle-on-Tyne, England.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press).—This center of the coal industry in the north of England is becoming perturbed regarding the recent order restricting exportations of coal and coke to neutral countries, and the delay in granting licenses, which is said to be diverting considerable business to the United States. Buyers in neutral countries who usually absorb supplies here are advising their agents that they cannot stop their factories to wait for English coal, and must look elsewhere for supplies, presumably the United States.

American representatives are said to be offering prompt supplies of fuel and endeavoring to secure contracts over long periods for neutral customers of long standing.

Advises from Genoa state that 60 steamers are now on voyage and chartered with coal from America to Italy, which means a large slice taken off England's trade.

Cairo.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press).—In recent dispatches from this place mention was made of the nameless hero of Sed-el-Bahr—a certain colonel who, after a difficult landing operations there, and subsequent to the assault of the fortress, led the men in a gallant bayonet charge up a hill. All he carried was a small cane, but a band he wore on his arm apparently was that of a staff of

licer. He walked about in the open under a continuous fire, talking to the men, cheering them up and rallying them together. When they were all ready for the bayonet charge, he placed himself in front of them all, and armed simply with this small cane, led the charge up the hill. The moral effect of the officer's action was great. The men charged up the hill and cleared their enemy from his position but the unknown officer lost his life. It now transpires that the officer was Major Doughty-Wylie and the hill on which he met his death is known as "Doughty-Wylie's Hill."

He had no business to be there as he was a staff officer, but the loss among the officers in landing had been so great, and the necessity for making headway quickly was so essential, that Major Doughty-Wylie acted in the emergency.

London.—From the standpoint of freight markets the intervention of Italy means a substantial increase in the world's available tonnage. According to Lloyd's list, 36 German vessels and 21 Austrian vessels have been interned since last August in Italian ports, and these ships will now presumably be seized and put into commercial use.

The 36 German vessels have a tonnage of 142,000, and the Austrian ships show a total of 74,000 tons. Many of the detained vessels are fine liners. The two largest are the *Moltke*, 12,000 tons, and the *Konig Albert*, 10,500 tons, both of which are at Genoa. The *Bayern*, 8,000 tons, is at Naples, and there are 26 ships of 4,000 to 6,000 tons detained in the various ports.

Paris.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press).—Monsieur Jaquet, a steel worker of Longway, with 15 companions, has just returned to France by way of Switzerland, having escaped from a German prison after nine months of captivity.

There were 17 in the party that broke out of the civilian prison camp at Rastatt and made their way to Switzerland through the Black forest, two of them dying of fatigue and privation on the way.

## June 11 in American History.

1776—The continental congress named the committee of five to draft the Declaration of Independence.  
1870—William Gilmore Simms, author of tales of southern life, died at Charleston, S. C.; born there 1806.  
1898—Spaniards attacked United States marines at Guantanamo; first fight of Americans in Cuba.