

Stolidity of the Dutch.

The people of Holland are, according to a correspondent of the London Chronicle, facing the situation with their usual stolidity. "I have," he says, "watched the troops pass by, and they go on without band or song, and I have not heard a single cheer from the people I motored past regiment after regiment of sturdy little men in blue uniforms nearly all smoking cigars as they truged along in silence. Little groups gather round the cafes and shops to read the latest telegrams, but there is no excited chatter or discussion, nothing but stolid faces and silence. But it is the silence of determination and strength. It is characteristic of their quiet courage that, to an extent matched by no other nation, they have prepared for the worst in a way that must involve unparalleled sacrifice."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENY & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Official News of Capture of German Samoa.

Washington, Aug. 31.—The British capture of Apia, in German Samoa, was announced in the following official message from London to the British embassy here today:

"The secretary of state for the colonies has received a telegram from the governor of New Zealand stating that Apia in German Samoa surrendered at 10 a. m., Aug. 29, to an expeditionary force sent by the government of New Zealand."

In connection with the seizure of the two Turkish warships in English shipyards, the foreign office sent the following statement to the embassy:

"In accordance with the recognized principle of the right and supreme duty to insure national safety in time of war, his majesty's government took over two ships which were building in England for the Turkish government, but had not yet been delivered to them. His majesty's government has not only offered to pay in full and return ships in good condition after the war, or supply equivalent new ones, but also additional and generous compensation for the use of the pre-empted ships during the war."

At the British embassy it was said today no serious attention was being paid to reports emanating from German official sources of attempts to rouse disaffection among the Mohammedan subjects of Great Britain in India, Egypt and elsewhere. Embassy officials said Germany had long been seeking to enlist the friendship of Mussulman communities, but this had not produced any notable evidence of disaffection.

Hymoei

The Breatheable Remedy for Catarrh

The rational way to combat Catarrh is the Hymoei way, viz: by breathing. Scientists for years have been agreed on this point but failed to get an antiseptic strong enough to kill catarrh germs and not destroy the tissues of the membrane at the same time, until the discovery of Hymoei (pronounced High-o-me).

Hymoei is the most powerful yet healing antiseptic known. Breathe it through the inhaler over the inflamed and germ-ridden membrane four or five times a day, and in a few days the germs will disappear.

A complete Hymoei outfit, including the inhaler, costs \$1.00 and extra bottles, if afterwards needed, cost but 50 cents. Obtainable from your druggist or postpaid from The R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Hymoei is guaranteed to cure asthma, croup, sore throat, coughs, colds or grip or refund your money back. Sold and guaranteed by E. W. Mair.

War Preparations Going On In Italy, Says Miss Allen

Hoboken Teacher Says Sentiment There Seemed to Be in Favor of Siding With England and France—Some Tourists, Put Off Train, Had to Sleep by Roadside—Gives Excellent Description of Other War Scenes.

Miss Elizabeth Allen, who arrived at her home in Hoboken yesterday on the Italian liner San Giovanni from Naples, told one of the most interesting and certainly the most detailed and authentic story of the scenes in the war zone that have yet reached America.

Miss Allen had not only had a nerve-racking experience both in Italy and on the way over, but she had been up and on her feet since 5 o'clock yesterday morning; yet she was able to give the following story of her adventure:

"I went from Naples to the lovely Island of Capri on July 28 for a few weeks of absolute rest. After one week of pure delight, spent at 'Villa Romano,' I was rudely awakened by a cablegram from home advising me to return instantly unless the war situation improves. This was Friday, Aug. 5. I went at once to the tiny 'piazz' (public square) of the little town of Capri and found there a crowd seething with excitement. The people had heard that Germany and Austria were at war with France, Great Britain, Russia, Belgium and Serbia. Because of the Triple Alliance the Italians expected that their country would be drawn into the conflict at any moment, though the people were bitterly hostile to Austria, whom they regard as their hereditary foe, and who still holds 'The Trentino, three ancient Italian provinces.

The crowd in the 'piazz' was awaiting the daily papers from Naples, and when they arrived the excitement beggared description. 'Never will Italians fight our traditional friends, England and France. Was it not France that freed Italy and made possible an Italian nation?'

"Such was the universal expression. But underneath, and more subdued, ran the assertion. 'The Throne will not dare join the Triple Alliance; the people would destroy the Throne.' And again, 'Is not our beautiful and beloved Queen Elena a princess of Montenegro? Her country will be involved. Can the Throne fight Montenegro? And so it ran.

"That night I and my two companions (Mrs. Charlotte Leckstrom and Miss Marie Brice, her sister, both of New York City) packed up and were off to Naples on the 6.30 a. m. boat.

"We wanted to get out of the 'war zone' as quickly as possible. We rushed to the office of the Fabre Line. Large posters greeted us—All August sailings are cancelled. Thence to the American Consulate, which we found crowded, packed, jammed with bewildered, distressed Americans, the crowd augmenting momentarily. All were asking the same questions. All wanted to get home—and quickly. Many were quite penniless.

MANY PENNILESS.

"The entire capital of one spruce,

young Yankee was seven lira, \$4.40, and no luggage. Others had checks or letters of credit, but could not realize upon them. Fortunately, I carried American Express Company cheques, and these were paid in gold, full face value. The great majority of the 'stranded' could not speak a word of any language except English. In the paralysis, confusion and dislocation caused by a war almost as unexpected as the end of the world the crowd was helpless indeed.

"And the saddest part of it was that by far the largest number were making their first European tour; an event for which they had saved for years, and to have it ruined this seemed cruel indeed.

"When I arrived at the Consul's office I found that my friends in America were active in my behalf. My situation having been actively taken up by the State Department at the instance of Gov. Fielder, Mr. Tumulty secretary to President Wilson; Senator Hughes, Congressmen Eagan, Hamill and Kinkead, Supreme Court Justice Minturn State Commissioner of Education Kendall and others. So I felt not only very safe and contented, but really like the modest person who 'awoke one morning to find her self famous. But I did want to get home! And how I thanked Heaven that I was an American; that our Government of the people, for the people and by the people' had a long arm and a strong arm, and a disposition to protect even the humblest of its Nationals in any part of the globe.

"Then came a weary hunt of day after day from the Consul's office, or the American Express, or the Fabre Line (all good friends) to steamship office to steamship office looking for a ship for home. We, my three friends Mrs. Leckstrom, Miss Brice and Miss Yerkes of Bryn Mawr, Pa., engaged passage over and over again only to be soon informed that the sailing had been canceled. Finally the Consul, the Hon. Jay White, secured the S. S. San Giovanni of the Scudera Americana line and on her we sailed Saturday, Aug. 15 expecting to land here not later than the morning of Saturday, Aug. 29, but we started several hours late and were delayed a number of times by trouble with the engine so we did not arrive till this morning, two full days late, but about the happiest lot of people who ever placed foot on American soil, though our ship flew the Stars and Stripes all the way across.

I was never so happy in my life as I was to hear the strains of 'America and 'Home, Sweet Home' played by the Boy-band of Sacred Heart School while the San Giovanni approached the dock. I could have wept with joy at being again in my own, my native land, at glorious peace with all the world, and free from war's arms.

PRAISES NAPLES CONSUL.

"I cannot too warmly express my admiration of the splendid work done by our Consul in Naples and his courteous and efficient staff. They succored the needy, they advised all and comforted all. There was nothing absolutely that those men would not undertake, if it would contribute to the welfare of any one. If there was any favoritism at all, it was to those who were entirely without funds, and with no means of communicating with home, for the mails were held up for a fortnight, and we were told that for a whole week even the American Embassy could not get a cable through, and I know that at least two cables addressed to me and one sent by me to Hoboken never reached their destination. And cabling was expensive; 31 cts. a word and code words not allowed; names, addresses, street numbers, everything, had to be spelled out in full.

"The chief concern of the Consul though, was to secure ships for New York, and finally a binding contract was made for the San Giovanni, as aforesaid, and several other steamers, crowded with, shall I say refugees, are on their way to New York.

"Not less active and efficient than her husband in aiding her fellow countrywomen and men, was the young, beautiful and gracious wife of Mr. White. As for myself and two of my party (Mrs. Leckstrom and Miss. Brice), we were so fortunate as to be invited to make our home at the residence of Consulate Secretary Mr. Gurgulio, situated at 'Vomero,' the highest point in Naples, commanding a magnificent view of the whole Bay of Naples—Vesuvius on the back ground and Capri in the distance. Mr. Gurgulio's family consisted of his mother, an English lady, and his father, a Neapolitan. The home was elegant in modern improvements, and was hospitality itself, and everything possible was done for our comfort.

"In the nine days we spent in Naples we saw much of preparations for war. Although hostilities had been deferred far longer than it was deemed possible, the general conviction was that war was inevitable eventually. Great bodies of soldiers and vast amounts of artillery and munitions of war were going north continually. There was no doubt that Italy was making strenuous efforts to be ready, and there was no doubt that the Italian people were aching to 'get into the scrap.' All the talk was that not less than a million men were being mobilized in their first and second lines. The Italians felt sure, too, that their army, seasoned by Tripoli, would give a good account of itself.

SHIP HAD TO BURN WHEAT.

"One of Italy's great needs was coal. She produces none, and imports most of her supply from England. That country has prohibited export, and Italy was in despair. Her navy had an inconsiderable supply, and the country at large almost none. Lack of fuel might frustrate mobilization of troops and render her navy useless. Some of the vessels by which we expected to come home cancelled sailings because the Government would not sell coal. I was told that Captain Bartulich, of the Austro-American line, with

whom I crossed two years ago, could not get a pound of coal at Naples, and was compelled to burn wheat out of his cargo to get his steamer to Trieste. Because of lack of coal, on Aug. 12, all gas supply was cut off in Naples. Two days later, electric lights were cut down one-half. The three daily Capri steamers were cut down to one. Before we sailed, though we learned that England had raised the coal embargo against Italy, and that hundreds of thousands of tons were then en route which people seemed to think hinted pretty strongly as to which side Italy would be on if she goes to war.

"We heard numerous stories of hardships from travellers who had been caught within spheres of mobilization. One party of fifty, that made its way to Naples with great difficulty, had been ordered from a train in Germany some miles from the Swiss frontier. It was a lonely, uninhabited district. Conveyances, of no kind could be obtained. There was no resource but to walk. Most of the party were women. Some were children.

So they set out. Many abandoned their baggage; some carried, some dragged it. All the afternoon and all night they trudged on. Finally they crossed the Swiss frontier, and utterly exhausted, lay down and slept by the roadside. But I am told that you have had many similar stories.

"Coming to our homeward voyage—The 'San Giovanni' had been originally equipped to accommodate about 2,000 steerage (emigrant) and from thirty to forty first-class passengers. For our trip she was fitted up all through for first and second-class. Really, there was but one class, so far as table and general conveniences went, and several impecunious ones who had paid \$150 for first-class, mourned because they had not taken 'second' class and saved fifty dollars.

THE TRIP HOME.

"For our trip the ship had been thickly painted red; the sides and ceilings were painted white the air was redolent with new paint; and our feet stuck to the floor, but it was clean. Our tickets called for cabin 1, which had been fitted up 'in the rough,' but after the pattern of the roomy staterooms on the upper deck—four berths and one sofa; that is, an uncovered pine plank. The port hole was a very few feet above the surface of the sea. The beds, however, were white and clean and proved to be most comfortable. To protect ourselves from the sticky floor we spread sheets of paper, and immediately had an irremovable carpet. We hung our things on the numerous nails and hooks generously provided upon the rude board partitions, and felt, if not 'at home,' at least 'homeward bound,' and we were happy. Everything was so much better than we had anticipated.

"I wish to say that during the entire voyage we were not molested by a fly or any other creature that creeps. We heard a very few people complain of fleas, but I think they must have come aboard with the other passengers. We felt none.

"Fortunately, the weather was simply perfect, and we were obliged to sleep but one night with the port hole closed. This, however, was enough to demonstrate what might have been had the skies and the waves proved less friendly.

"The 'dining salon' took up a large section of the ship and was furnished with pine tables, each setting about twelve, and the seats were pine boards, of the most approved 'picnic style.' Each lady with her narrow skirt three times per day performed the 'stunt' of getting on the other side of that plank—a performance accompanied by a display of hosiery wonderful in sight, color and variety. While linen table cloths, new dishes and knives and forks and spoons were specially provided. We

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