



Italians Make More Gains

London, July 23.—The Daily Telegraph's Milan special says further progress by the Italians in the battle of the Carso hills is indicated by the capture of 1,000 prisoners, making the total number taken within the last three days 3,476, including 76 officers. A quantity of rifles and ammunition and several machine guns also fell into the hands of the Italians.

On the sixty mile front of this fighting along the perks, the Italians have 600,000 men, while the Austrians, in their wonderfully fortified position, are estimated to have 400,000.

North of Gorizia, at Piava, the Italians have captured several new trenches. The Italian guns are now able to shell the Austrian positions on Monte Santo, a peak some 1,300 feet high, which had been fortified by the Austrians, as well as other hills, which protect Gorizia on the North.

Girls at a Dance Must Favor Officers

Comparisons were drawn between the countries now at war, in a most interesting way by Lieut. Col. W. Hamilton Merritt, when he gave an address last week at a meeting of the Ladies' Red Cross Committee of the U. E. Loyalists, Toronto.

It made you think, when the speaker said, what would have become of Great Britain and France if Belgium had not engaged the Germans for a sufficient length of time to enable England to land her forces.

Col. Merritt has recently returned from Switzerland. He pointed out that in that country military organization is similar to ours in Canada.

To give an idea of conditions in Germany, a girl at a dance is obliged to break an engagement with a civilian if an officer asks her to dance.

Russians to Make Grand Stand

Petrograd, July 23.—[By Hamilton Fyfe.]—The Russians are to make a supreme attempt to stay the German advance upon Warsaw. They are to venture a battle, the decision of which will change the character of the campaign in the East. Officers of the general staff in Petrograd say that the battle, which is now beginning after the preliminaries of the last few weeks, is to be on a scale vaster than those on the Dniester and the San. The situation must be reckoned from all points of view as the most serious since the beginning of the war. A semi-official statement issued to the newspapers last night declared that the outcome of the engagement now in progress upon the ground chosen by the Grand Duke Nicholas for a decisive trial of strength will mark a change in the whole character of the eastern campaign.

Needless to say, the ground has been chosen with a view to taking the enemy at a disadvantage. The Russian armies are in a region which has been carefully fortified and provided with communications. This region is the famous three fortress triangle which has figured prominently in the works of military writers, for a generation past. The apex of the triangle is Brest Litvsk, the base extends from Ivanograd to Nowo Georgievsk. Already both these Vistula fortresses have been in action. Very large forces have been brought up by both sides. It is not anticipated that the struggle will be long drawn out, Russia awaits the issue calmly and tersely murmurs "Amen," to the Grand Duke's message to the people in the order of the

day.

Paris, July 23.—One year ago today the Austrian ultimatum to Serbia, which led up to the war, was delivered. The French press commemorates the anniversary with articles voicing the resolution of France and her allies to carry on the war unswervingly. The *Matin* says:

"Germany had reached the point of wishing to crush by diplomacy, if not by force, nations unwilling to accept her yoke. She was completely carried away by the desire of domination, as well as the mania which led her to believe she not could exist without uncontested superiority in Europe."

Alfred Capus, the dramatist, writes in the *Figaro*:

"France did not show the least hesitation, the least doubt about the danger which menaced her, nor in regard to the enemy's designs. Rarely has a nation had more prompt or clear vision of her destiny. In a few hours she took stock of herself, accepted the German challenge, and swore to conquer."

Mrs. Finn At The Front.

She was on all fours, scrubbing the landing, and she reared as I came by, revealing her face. It was only on Thursday that I saw her last, and yet she was a changed woman. At ordinary times her expression was regret tempered with resolution—regret that she had not eaten more cold meat last time, resolution to make up for omissions today. Now she had a look of weary passivity. Nothing, one felt, would surprise her any more. She had done with wonder, and almost with feeling. Whatever there was to know, she knew.

"Why, Mrs. Finn," I said, "you look as if you'd been all round the world."

"Faith, and so I did," she answered: "Your Reverence, I've been to Cork."

The word fell with the distance of stars. "Oh, Sir, I wouldn't cross the oceans again not to see as many sons as was born to Job and Bathsheba! Ah, live and learn, live and learn! Often your Reverence, I did be half-dozing, like, and yourself reading out the Litany: and now 'tis longing I am for Sunday, to be putting up my petition for all that travel by ocean or land. Oh, Sir, couldn't we have that beautiful hymn 'For those in peril on the sea'?"

"I'm sure we could," I said, "but Cork isn't on the sea."

"No, then, but surrounded by seas, and capes, and peninsulas. 'Twas a bad passage we had, though the glasses was rising; we was rocking and plunging and leaping and trembling, and once we was nearly gone, with all hands, and not a lifeboat among us, nor a Newfoundland dog: if one of them officers hadn't lightened us by flinging out boxes and bales and hampers we'd never have got off at all. 'Twas a rock we was on—Blackrock, for I seen the name on an eggbox."

"Well, Mrs. Finn, you've had a strange experience. The journey from Limerick to Cork is usually performed by land. You must have gone, don't you think, to some other place?"

"Why, what other place would I be going to at all? Is it myself would be stravaiging in trains and steamers and dear knows what, if it wasn't to see my Billy? I thought I'd end my days walking on the two feet, and not be trespassing on them new-fangled devices. Sixty-five's too old, your Reverence, to be taking up with trains, like Solomon when he came to Jerusalem."

"Is this the first time you ever were in a train?"

"It is, then, and 'twill be the last. I've nothing again an ass-car, or a side-car, if 'twas a funeral, no, nor one of Mr. Griffin's covered cars, but air-planes and trains and destroyers is a bit too much for me. Oh, Sir! I went through a great deal lately!"

Mrs. Finn was so overcome by stormy memories that she sat down on the stairs beside her pail and soap.

"Tell me all about it," I said. "You went to see Billy: Billy enlisted, didn't he?"

"He did, sir, through bad company and he, roaring at what he did, as soon as the drink was out of him. I got a letter sent to Lord Kitchener, axing him off, by reason o' me being a widder—"

"But you aren't a widow."

"Sure, your Reverence, I may be this minute, for life's uncertain even in times o' peace. I got a very nice letter, addressed to the Widow Finn, but, faith, they'd got him and they'd keep him. 'Twas no use for Billy to be explaining 'twas for the war in Ireland he enlisted. They whipped

him off to Cork, and now they're shipping him to the Jargonelles: or is it, Mrs. Finn enquired in a codicil, "the United States of Giberlart?"

"It might be France," I said, "but tell me about your journey."

"I didn't mind the destroyers so much," Mrs. Finn began, "for I knew they should be there—though why they wouldn't leave destruction to the Germans, whose bla guard trade it is, not one o' me knows at all. However, their guns, or whatever it is didn't go off, and, thanks be, they destroyed nothing."

"I kep' me eyes shut as much as I could, and held on to the ha'f of a pig's head that I was carrying in a paper-bag; and now and agin I'd put up a bit of a prayer, and, faith, I hardly knew were we on land or water, or which end of us was first, for now we'd go this way, and now we'd go that way, and now we'd let immortal screams out of us and house-on-fire o' yellow smoke, and now we'd go bump, and now we'd come to pieces and jine ourselves like worms; and where we changed from the train to the ship I never made out. But we done it, Sir, we done it—somewheres about halfway, I'm thinking."

"However, it never came home to me we was passing the shores o' France till there rose a hollow sound o' the great waters, and a dreadful darkening o' the air, and someone says, 'Tis in the tunnel we are.' Now I never learned much geography, but I knew the tunnel was betune England and France. 'God help us,' I says to myself, 'if I thought 'twas so near to them Germans they'd be for taking Billy I'd have got him back, so I would, if I'd to return the King his shilling ten times over!—But, there! I'd an old-fashioned notion that Cork was somewhere in Ireland—we always had that conceit in the family. Live and learn, your Reverence, live and learn!"

"Well, being in the tunnel, I says to myself, says I. 'If he's so near them Huns 'tis gassing him they'll be, and he always with a wake chist and a shick stomach!' I declare to goodness, the words was hardly out o' my mouth when the gas was upon me—sulphur and brimstone and smoke and the bottomless pit! I hadn't thought to bring a respirator, but I had the bag with the ha'f pig's-head, and I drew it over me nose and mouth, and I prayed, your Reverence, as I never prayed before. 'Only leave me see Billy,' I said, 'and if I've got to die, 'tis die I will, and say no more about it."

"And all the while the brontitus was getting a stronger hold upon me, and the impression on my chist was blacker and fiercer: but I made up my mind the pains o' dissolution shouldn't seize me till I set me eyes on Billy, and gave him my blessing and the ha'f pig's head. And I was bore up—I was supported wonderful: for just as I was saying, 'human natur' must succumb,' lo and behold ye! the train began to stop—we was in a train again now—and they was a cry of 'Cork!—Cork!' Yes, and Cork it was, that great and wonderful city. And there was my Billy, in his uniforms and his khaki. I throo me arms about him, and 'Billy,' I says, 'they have me gassed, but life isn't distinct, and now let 'em do their worst, the cruel nays, for I've seen my hero son."

"And what did Billy say?"

"Mother," he says, "hold your whist. Lie down somewheres, and snooze it off, or, by the holy poker, 'tis running you in they'll be."

Italians Not Allowed to Leave Ottoman Empire

Rome, via Paris, July 23.—Diplomatic relations between Italy and Turkey, already strained, are becoming more tense because of the reported refusal of the Turkish authorities to permit Italian subjects to leave the Ottoman empire. It is believed here that a declaration of war by Italy in the near future is highly probable.

Reports from Cairo that a Turkish German expedition has landed on Italian territory in Tripoli, has aroused the ire of the Italian press.

Rome also has heard that a large number of Italian reservists have been detained at Smyrna on the pretense that passenger traffic has been stopped because of the port being closed, while other Italians are similarly detained at various points in Asia Minor, Syria and Arabia.

Although Italy is at war with Austria, there has been no declaration of hostilities against either Germany or Turkey; the allies of Italy's antagonist. It is the belief in diplomatic circles that each side is waiting for the other to take the initiative and thus assume the responsibility for extending the scope of the conflict.

Montreal Has Another Scare

Montreal, July 23.—Following a report received yesterday that an aeroplane had visited Chateauguay, near Montreal, on Tuesday night, and that a German officer living there had since been missing, and is believed to have left in the machine for the United States, it was made known that Chateauguay, like many places in Belgium, France and England, has a "German gun base," a solid concrete foundation for the mounting of big guns.

This concrete structure, seven feet in depth was built more than a year ago by a German resident, and was covered over and used as a tennis court. The situation commands the Soulanges Canal and the railways in that vicinity.

The matter has been reported to the authorities at Ottawa.

War News.

London, July 24.—Frederick Rernet telegraphs to the Daily News from Petrograd:

"All three of the Austro German advances toward Warsaw are suffering heavy losses in the south. Field Marshal von Mackensen again has been compelled to change his front. He is now directing his main move near Travnik, 20 miles west of Cholm. Every step costs him dear. He has found it necessary to exercise extreme caution, and literally is feeling his way in the hope of finding a weak spot where he may be able to find the Russians unprepared."

"In the north, on the Narew, severe casualties have been inflicted on the Germans. In Central Poland, the Russian line from Blonie, about 12 to 16 miles in front of Warsaw, to Ivangorod is very strong."

A message to the Daily Telegraph from Petrograd says:

"During the last 24 hours, the situation, on the whole, has improved somewhat. The chief blow is still directed against the Lublin-Cholm Railway, and by its approach to Travnik the Austro-Germans have come very close to this line, almost exactly midway between the towns. However, even if they should succeed in breaking through here apparently they still have a tough job on the line Ivangorod-Brest-Litovsk before they can hope to compel the Russians to surrender Warsaw."

London, July 21.—A Petrograd despatch to the Telegraph says a private message from Riga reports that Germans have landed an entire army corps near Libau. The Germans seemed at first to aim at Riga, but a sudden swing toward the south on this flank confirms the belief that their real object is to cut the communications of the Warsaw army, which are protected by cavalry and other light troops.

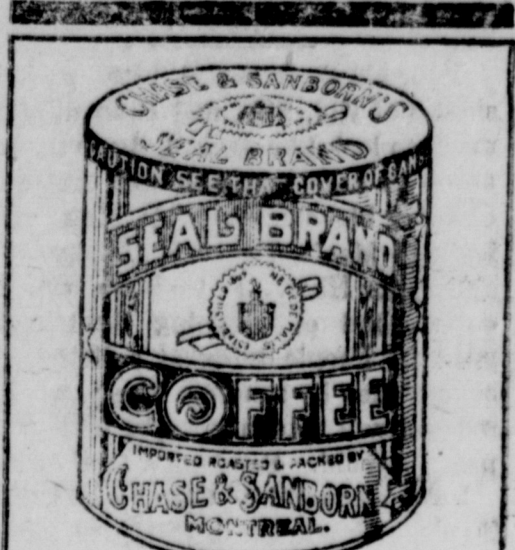
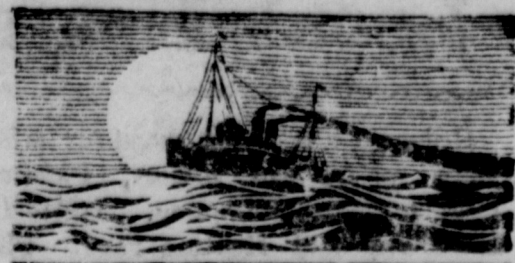
Harnessing The Sun's Rays

Mount Wilson, Cal., July 23.—Through the experiments of Dr. C. G. Abbott, at the Carnegie Solar Observatory on the summit of Mount Wilson, it is believed that the problem of harnessing the sun's rays to do man's work will soon be solved. The National Academy of Science has made a liberal appropriation for the experiments now being conducted here, and the results so far are highly satisfactory. Dr. Abbott says he thinks he will be able to give to the world one of the most valuable discoveries in all the history of science.

The achievement of bringing the sun's rays into the economic life of man has been the aim of many scientists and experimenters. Years ago Prof. Samuel P. Langley, who built the first heavier than air airship, constructed a machine which he called the "bolometer," with which he experimented at great length at the Allegheny Observatory at Pittsburg. Prof. Langley gave up his experiments with the sun's rays to work out his ideas of navigation of the air. Just as his airship ideas have worked out with success in the hands of later investigators, so now does his idea of putting the sun's rays to work seem near a practical demonstration.

The practical application of the sun's rays was achieved some years ago in Boston. Although unheralded to the scientific world or to the public, a plant was in operation there which had some wonderful results. Not only did the inventor gather and apply the heat of the sun to a steam engine, but he solved the problem of storing the heat. In fact, enough heat was stored to enable his machinery to run day and night, and even through an entire day when the sun was concealed behind the clouds.

To those who were let in on the secret, the sun machine at Boston was a



Afloat or Ashore
SEAL BRAND COFFEE
is still the favorite
IT IS SUPERB!



marvel. By the use of huge mirrors, arranged in the form of a saucer over the entire roof of a building, the rays were concentrated at one point. It was a simple problem to heat a small boiler and develop a head of steam to run a small engine. The bigger problem was the storage of this energy which came from the sun.

Science here came to the aid of the inventor. He experimented with chemical solutions until he discovered the one best suited for his needs. This solution was contained in a tank into which the converged rays from the big mirrors were turned. The boiling point of the solution was much higher than that of water, and in a short time the temperature of the storage tank reached a high figure. In this tank of stored heat was placed the boiler for the engine, and a constant head of steam, day and night, in all sorts of weather, was accomplished. This successful demonstration was not to progress further, for the inventor caught a gleam of a new idea in electrical machinery, and abandoned his sun machine to perfect the new idea.

More than 75,000 Missourians will be riding in their own automobiles before the end of the year. At the close of business June 30, 66,061 licenses had been issued by the State automobile department since February 6, the beginning of the registration year.

It Was all Right

Little Robert was playing with his army of tin soldiers one Sunday afternoon, when his mother entered the room.

"Why, Bob," she exclaimed, "how many times have I told you not to play with your army on Sunday?"

"Well, you see, mother," explained Bob, "this is the Salvation Army."

A tax on all bachelors and spinsters over 28 years of age has been enacted by the German town of Reichenberg. In addition to the ordinary income tax, they will be assessed five per cent. on incomes less than \$500 a year, the rate rising to 18 per cent on incomes of over \$2,500.

British Editor Sees U. S.-German War

London, July 21.—W. IF. Wend-Fenton, proprietor of the London World, writing in that paper says:

"In my judgment Warsaw is certain to fall within a fortnight, and within sixty days from now America will have declared war on Germany and will have sieged all German merchant vessels in New York harbor and will have placed her powerful navy at the disposal of the allies."

"I predict that this step on the part of the United States will be the signal for Germany to open peace negotiations, having Warsaw and Poland to the credit side of her account, and the excuse which America's intervention will provide, to save her face to her own people."

"Whether these peace negotiations will prove successful will depend on the ability of Germany's statement and the attitude of Russia."