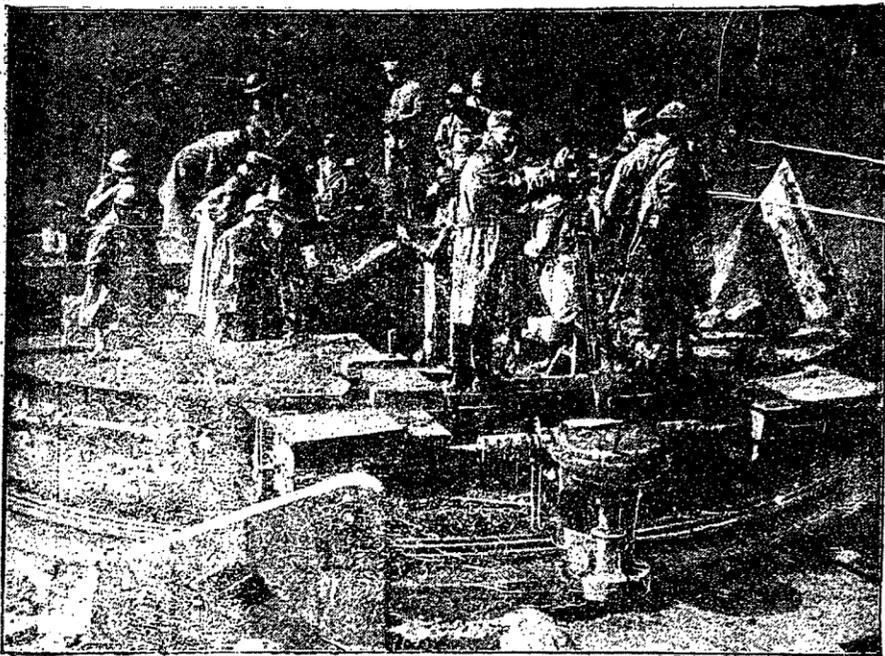


THE HUNS TRIED TO BLOW IT UP FIRST



Big gun base found in the wake of the German retreat—Their own dynamite only bent it a little at one point

YANKEE CHAPLAIN FINDS FRONT LINE ONE GREAT CHURCH

Father Brady Hears Confession Within Range of Hun Machine Guns

BUNKS WITH PRESBYTERIAN

Non-Sectarian Shell Drives Both Catholic and Protestant to New Quarters

DANGEROUS TASK OF BURIAL

Beloved Padre Administers Last Rites to Friend and Foe Alike Near Chateau-Thierry

Father Brady, chaplain in one of the veteran regiments that have fought so hard in the wooded countryside between Soissons and Chateau-Thierry, reached the innermost point of the American position.

There was to be an attack in the early hours of the next morning, and he had run and stumbled and crawled along the line to hear confession throughout his warrior's career. Scanty old times which had not so much as crossed the threshold of a church in years and years had faded their souls to him that night and scattered off to the birds with brighter eyes and lighter hearts.

Now the lusty young priest was come to the final outpost, and, despite the warning protests of a lieutenant who spotted him, he half ran, half slipped down the slope to a hillside place from which, across a moonlit open space, he could see a new-made shell trench leading to a soldier peeping out of it. Father Brady crouched across to him in a hoarse whisper:

"Want to confess?" The soldier nodded. Across the space that separated them the chaplain crawled, and a few minutes later he lay beside the trench leading to the stars, his head and the soldier's so close together that they could talk in whispers.

"Well, had, get it off your chest, I'm listening."

"The confession followed. 'Ego to absolve.'"

Absolution in Strange Places

And as he crawled back to cover, Father Brady thought that never in all the days of his adventurous priesthood had he uttered the syllables of absolution in a stranger place under stranger circumstances.

Strange, too, are his altars, for on a recent Sunday you might have seen him setting his altar cloth on a shell-wooded tree and saying mass for the faithful on the battle's rim.

One day not long ago he dropped down for a breathing spell. He was dusty and tired, and his once matty uniform was mussed from having been slept in, and considerably the worse for occasional contacts with barbed wire. For nearly a month he had been snatching his sleep where he could, now in a shell-hole with his overcoat for a pillow, now under a roadside hedge, now in a barn.

He had been day and night with his regiment through the long period they had been in the midst of things, now hearing confession within range of the German machine guns, now administering the last rites at the aid station of giving that sacrament to the Catholics among the enemy wounded in the recovered woodland, now burying the dead in shell-torn fields in the hours of the night.

This is work from which many a man would shrink, but if the things his eyes had witnessed in this bloody summer oppressed his spirit you would never have guessed it from his boyish words. Rather on this day his mind seemed possessed only with wonder at the glory and the miracle which is humanity.

One Great Church

"Tis all one great church the front line is," said Father Brady. "In all Christendom, in all the rest of the world put together, you will not find so much unselfishness, so much Christian charity, so much loving kindness as you will find right here in the front line. Here, if anywhere in the world, we are brothers. We feel it. The man in the battle-line knows the two lads on either side of him are his brothers if ever he had any."

"Denomination? See? Nonsense!" he said. "That's pretty much forgotten here. They say poverty makes strange bedfellows. Faith, war makes strange bedfellows, and 'tis me and my pal the Presbyterian minister have been sheltered out of the same quarters together."

surely, the lion and the lamb lie down together."

He chuckled reminiscently. "I was just thinking," he explained, "what a pothee they'd have made back home in the queer old days of peace if they'd caught me at a mistake I made the other night, when, in the confusion just before an attack, I heard the confession of one old sinner of a sergeant and had got half-way through before I found out he was a Presbyterian."

"Why, you're no Catholic," I told him.

Soul Felt None the Worse

"I know it, Padre," the fellow says to me, "but confession is good for the soul, and mine feels none the worse now I'll tell you." Even if there were not work there that cried out for him, a chaplain must go to the very front with his regiment, and, except for the moments of actual combat, know all the dangers and privations the others know, or he will forfeit their confidence and fall miserably as a priest. Father Brady could not afford, in the grips of danger, to lose the trust he had built up through months of preparation, built up by such incidents as the one when the boys caught him blowing in on a club for them the \$2,000 which had been sent him from America to buy an automobile for himself, the attention that developed when they found he was a good boxer and wrestler, and could referee their fights better than anyone else.

The chaplain's most dangerous task is the nightly burial of the dead under shell-fire. It must be done in the open, for you cannot dig in the root-faced soil of the front.

Father Brady had to bury one night one of the boys who had gone out with him the night before to help him at the same task with others. He has received a call from battalion headquarters, which told that a man lay dead on the crest of a hill, and, making his way there through the fire up in the moonlight, he found that the time had come for him to lay away one of the closest of his friends.

To Friend and Foe Alike

Father Brady gives the Last Sacrament to friend and foe alike, for at that moment he would say, "The back of my hand to you," to any able-bodied Hun that might run into him, it is a different matter when he goes among the wounded going to the aid station, or in the field and gives them the last consolation of the Holy Church. Sometimes when he bends over them and they see the cross on his uniform they are so nearly spent that they cannot speak and can make their mute appeal only by groping for the rosary at their necks.

The German soldier received the last rites from Father Brady by the roadside, and a few hours later was grinning cheerfully at the chaplain, who encountered him near the aid station, where he was sitting up on his stretcher, handing out souveniers to his captors, and relishing mightily a cigarette which one of them had stuck between his lips and lighted for him.

AMENDMENTS PASSED ON ARTICLES OF WAR

Execution of Sentence May Be Suspended if Proper Authority Directs

Death or honorable discharge of a soldier under suspended sentence will hereafter constitute a complete remission of any unexecuted or unremitted part of his sentence, according to a War Department order, amending the 52d and 53d Articles of War, which has been embodied in a new general order at G.H.Q.

The question of suspension of sentences—52d Article of War—is dealt with as follows: The authority competent to order the execution of a court martial may, at the time the sentence is approved, suspend, in whole or in part, the execution of any such sentence as does not extend to death, and may restore the man under sentence to duty during the suspension of execution.

Any sentence, or any part thereof, so suspended, may be reaffirmed, in whole or in part (except in the case of a person confined in the United States Disciplinary Barracks or branches), by the same officer who suspended the sentence, by his successor in office, or by any officer exercising appropriate court martial jurisdiction over the sentenced man's command.

The same authority may vacate the order of suspension at any time and order the execution of the sentence, or the part of sentence suspended. The 53d Article of War is amended as follows: When a sentence of dishonorable discharge has not been suspended until the soldier's release from confinement, the execution or remission of any part of his sentence shall, if the soldier be confined in the United States Disciplinary Barracks, or any branch thereof, be directed by the Secretary of War.

CHOW THROUGH THE WHEAT (The Sergeant's Story)

"There's a job out there before us," said the Captain, kinder solemn.

"There's a crop out there to gather. Through the wheat fields just ahead. Through the wheat of Chateau-Thierry. That was soon to hold our column."

"There's a crop out there to gather. That was all the Captain said. (Oh, at dawn the wheat was yellow. But at night the wheat was red.)"

"There's a crop out there to gather. And we felt contentment stealin' like a ghost from out the shadows of a lost, old-fashioned street. For the crop out there before us brought a kinder home-like feedin'. Through the zippin' German bullets started hissing through the wheat. But it didn't seem to bother. As we slugged along the beat.

"There's snakes here," whopped a private as the bullets started hissing. And we saw that Hun machine gun in the thicket formed our crop. So we started for the harvest. Where a bunch of them was missin'. But a bunch of them was hittin'. Where we hadn't time to stop. But we damned 'em to a finish. As we saw a bunke drop.

So we gathered in the harvest. And we didn't leave one missin'. We had gathered crops before this. With us tough a job ahead. Through the wheat of Chateau-Thierry. With the German bullets hissing. "Oh, there's a crop out there to gather." That was all the Captain said. (Oh, at dawn the wheat was yellow. But at night the wheat was red.)

We've heard ball players complain bitterly at having to wear an open face catcher's mask through an August double header. Wonder what choice words they'd have to still a row of wearing a modern Army mask through five hours of attacks? Ask Louk Hank, he knows both.

"You THINK there are?" said the other private with proper scorn. "I KNOW they are, for one of 'em just bit me in the leg."

THE BUCK EXCLAIMS

I know just what a shell can do. If you are on the spot; I know when shrapnel whistles through. It doesn't help a lot; But on the land or on the sea, Or in a raiding pinch, If they'd abolish revolve, This war would be a cinch.

HOTEL LOTTI THE NEWEST AND MOST COMPLETE 7 à 11 Rue de Castiglione (Tuileries) PARIS

AMERICAN EXPRESS CO. 11 Rue Scribe, PARIS GENERAL BANKING FACILITIES FOR AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE The AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY through its correspondents provides a BANKING OFFICE in practically EVERY TOWN IN FRANCE from which MONEY CAN BE SENT HOME by MAIL or CABLE under AMERICAN EXPRESS CO.'S SAFE AND QUICK METHOD These correspondents will also accept funds to be transferred to the credit of Checking or Savings Accounts kept at the Company's offices. ASK FOR AMERICAN EXPRESS FORMS Officers' Pay Vouchers can be assigned to AMERICAN EXPRESS CO., and proceeds will accordingly be deposited with the Company by Disbursing Officers to the credit of Checking Accounts. Packages can be forwarded to any office of the Company for dispatch to United States, Canada or elsewhere. STORAGE FOR BAGGAGE Offices at BORDEAUX - TOURS - HAVRE - MARSEILLES - LONDON LIVERPOOL - GLASGOW - SOUTHAMPTON - GENOVA - NAPLES THE FOREIGN BANKING BUSINESS OF WELLS FARGO & CO. IS BEING CONTINUED BY AMERICAN EXPRESS CO.

NO MINIMUM AGE AT ARMY SCHOOLS

Youth Not Now a Bar to Candidates for Commissions

BLACK STRIPE ON SLEEVE

Student Officers to Wear Special Insignia—Several Additions to Table

The minimum age limit has been eliminated for men receiving instruction for commissions at the Army Candidates' Schools. Heretofore the age limits have been not less than 21 nor more than 40 on the day of graduation.

The removal of the lower limit means that any member of the A.E.F., regardless of his youth, may win a commission, or at least go out after it, if he has shown the stuff.

Several additions have been made to the table of candidates allowed at the schools with a view to the artillery course, and three from the division at large who will take the infantry course. Army artillery parks will send four men each, corps artillery parks two men each, and Army ammunition trains, trench mortar battalions and anti-aircraft battalions one man each.

G.I.Q. army, army corps and headquarters battalions or troops will send one per cent of their total enlisted personnel. Candidates will wear a diagonal black stripe on the sleeves of the blouse and overcoat in the manner prescribed in the Uniform Regulations. War service and wound chevrons will be superimposed on the black stripe.

OFFICERS' FIELD RATIONS

Officers who are furnished rations with an organization during active operations in the field will make notation on their pay accounts of the number of rations drawn during the month covered by the pay accounts, according to G.O. 121. The Quartermaster who makes the payment will collect the amount thus due the Government. The value of the ration will be published from time to time by the Chief Quartermaster.

Private Muddypants: I thought this lugnut was coddle proof. Corporal Dusbubble: It is. I've got the proof all over me.

HOTEL BRIGHTON PARIS 218 Rue de Rivoli PLEASANT ROOMS WITH BATH MODERATE PRICES



Viyella KHAKI SHIRTS. "Viyella" should appeal to the man of good taste. It is a khaki shirt not only by the name but by the quality of the material, the cut, the fit, the value, the price, the durability and the fact that it is so unobtrusive. Another important characteristic is that the garment possesses a unique quality for "Viyella" shirts and trousers, which is that they are made of a standard and heavy weight in Regulation sizes. OF HIGH-CLASS OUTFITTERS. If you are in doubt as to the quality of the material, the cut, the fit, the value, the price, the durability and the fact that it is so unobtrusive, write to Viyella House, 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

SHOW KILLS JINX

Yank theatrical organizations claiming to be pioneers in France are invited to inspect the record of the Whizz-Bang Concert Party, 18 strong, with a Jazz band of five, composed of members of the Harvard medical unit which landed in France May 30, 1917. The unit is attached to British General Hospital 15.

When this outfit arrived, it didn't like the looks of that 13. Neither did it enjoy the continual harrying of the region roundabout by Boche airmen. So the minstrel show was organized to counteract the jinxes, and the results have been excellent.

One night a week this minstrel show is allowed to give an entertainment abroad. With their own home-made scenery, and, when required, their own portable stage, they have given the melodies of jazz to the startled ears of northern France.

MILITARY BAND INSTRUMENTS Over 500 Military Bands of the U.S.A. and Allied Armies recently equipped. BESSON & CO., LTD. 198 Euston Road, LONDON, England Telephone No. Central 6,377

LOCKHART SPIRAL SERVICE LEGGINGS The original all wool wrapped Pettico. Producible throughout United States from all leading retailers. \$4 the pair, post paid to A.E.F. LOCKHART SPIRAL SERVICE LEGGINGS, INC. 244 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Alfred Nelson Co. 261 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK, U.S.A. Cable Address: 'ALFREDARE', NEW YORK PARIS: MEYER & MORTIMER, 10 Rue de la Paix LONDON: MEYER & MORTIMER, 36 Conduit St., W. LIVERPOOL: WM. BAND & SON, 34 Lord St.

BREECHES MAKERS Military Naval and Civil Tailors Quick Service to American Officers while overseas.

ATHLETES MAKE BEST FIGHTERS That's why we know that the big lot of Taylor Athletic Equipment sent to the troops is in good hands. In one order alone we were awarded the following in competition with all other makes: 59,760 Taylor League Base Balls 500 Taylor Basket Balls 1,200 Taylor Foot Balls 3,500 Taylor Baseball Gloves 780 Taylor Base Mitts 1,500 Taylor Bladders Here's the glad hand, boys, and I wish with all my heart I were there with you. If I can do anything for you let me know. Alex Taylor ALEX. TAYLOR & Co., Inc. Military - Athletic Outfitters, 26 East 42nd Street, New York.

NELSON'S CONTINENTAL LIBRARY For Sale on the Continent only. HAS TAKEN THE PLACE OF THE TAUCHNITZ EDITION. The Best and the Newest Novels by the foremost British and American Authors are issued regularly in this Collection immediately after their publication. OUTSTANDING FEATURES OF THIS SERIES. Each Novel Complete and ISSUED IN ONE VOLUME. Clear Type, Printed on EXCELLENT PAPER. The Volumes are CUT READY FOR READING. NOW READY. 1. Innocent. 2. The Holy Flower. 3. The Laughing Cavalier. 4. A Soldier of the Legion. 5. Arundel. 6. The Lost Tribes. 7. Forlorn Adventures. 8. You Never Know Your Luck. 9. The Freelancers. 10. A People's Man. 11. A Knight on Wheels. 12. The Amateur Gentleman. 13. The Great White Army. 14. A General Sketch of the European War. (First Phase). 15. A Man of Iron. 16. Maria. 17. The Valley of Fear. 18. Some Further Adventures of an Irish R.M. 19. A Young Man's Year. 20. Salute to Adventurers. 21. The Lighted Way. 22. The Mutiny of the Elsinore. 23. The First Hundred Thousand. 24. Old Delahoe. 25. Greenmantle. 26. General Sketch of the European War. (Second Phase). 27. Pincher Martin O.D. 28. Guy and Pauline. 29. The Little Lady of the Big House. 30. Desmond's Daughter. 31. Thirty-Nine Steps; and The Power-House. 32. Between the Lines. 33. Night Watches. 34. The Human Boy and the War. 35. The Night Born. 36. Action Front. 37. The Reef of Stars. 38. The Vermilion Box. 39. Little Comrade. 40. William by the Grace of God. 41. The Dark Forest. 42. Gallipoli. 43. The Leopard Woman. 44. The Fortunes of Garin. 45. White Fang. 46. A Far Country. 47. Petunia. 48. A Daughter of the Snows. 49. Ninety-Six Hours' Leave. 50. Unconquered. 51. The Last Days of Fort Vaux. 52. Mario Corelli. 53. Ridor Haggard. 54. Baroness Orzgy. 55. C. N. and A. M. Williamson. 56. E. F. Benson. 57. George Birmingham. 58. Egerton Castle. 59. John Lueck. 60. Gilbert Parker. 61. John Galsworthy. 62. E. P. Oppenheim. 63. Ian Hay. 64. Jeffrey Farnell. 65. Max Pemberton. 66. Hilaire Belloc. 67. Richard Dobson. 68. Baroness von Hutten. 69. A. Conan Doyle. 70. The Misses Somerville and Martin Ross. 71. Anthony Hope. 72. John Buchan. 73. E. Phillips Oppenheim. 74. Jack London. 75. Ian Hay. 76. Edna Phillips. 77. John Buchan. 78. Hugh Walpole. 79. John Massfield. 80. Stewart E. White. 81. Mary Johnston. 82. Jack London. 83. Stephen McKenna. 84. Maud Diver. 85. Henry Bordeaux. AT ALL BOOKSELLERS, NEWSAGENTS AND RAILWAY BOOKSTALLS. Complete List of NELSON PUBLICATIONS free on application. Editions NELSON, 189 Rue Saint-Jacques, PARIS.

FREE TO YOU! HOME SERVICE OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS THOUSANDS OF RED CROSS WORKERS ARE READY TO HELP YOU ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT Not Hearing from the Folks at Home? Your Allotment or Allowance? Family Matters? Money Matters at Home? Business Troubles? Or Anything Else? TELL YOUR TROUBLES TO THE RED CROSS MAN AND THEN FORGET THEM THE AMERICAN RED CROSS WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM FOR YOU AND WILL REPORT TO YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE If you prefer to write, send Letter with full particulars to HOME SERVICE AMERICAN RED CROSS 4 PLACE DELA CONCORDE, PARIS