

### RUSSIA CONTINUES STORY OF VICTORY

Official Communication from Petrograd Says Troops Press Armies of Enemy in Retreat.

### HARD FIGHTING ALONG THE SAN

Moscovites, in Repeating Attack of Terezen, Capture Five Hundred Prisoners and Nine Rapid Fliers.

PETROGRAD, Oct. 25.—The following official communication was issued by general headquarters tonight: "Our troops beyond the Vistula are pressing the armies of the enemy in retreat. North of the Pillava river the Germans are offering only feeble resistance. They have been driven back as far as Skiermiewce.

"South of the Pillava, on the roads to Radom, we have forced the Austro-German troops to engage in a serious battle. On October 23, the fight line extended forty versts (twenty-six miles). At certain points the engagements took on the character of hand-to-hand encounters.

**Take Many Prisoners.** "In the forest around Radom several of our infantry regiments successfully carried out bayonet attacks. At other points we have taken prisoners and rapid fliers.

"Above the River Bzura, the Austrian troops are seeking again to establish themselves on the Vistula, but our troops have crossed the river and are offering strong opposition.

"Along the river San and south of Przemysl desperate engagements continue, but the advantage is with our troops, who have here made thousands of prisoners. In taking the heights of Tytychizna, south of Jaroslau, we have made prisoners of five Austrian companies.

"In repeating an attack of the enemy against our corps operating south of Przemysl we have captured 300 prisoners and nine rapid fliers. The left wing of that corps taking the offensive made a number of prisoners and captured a quantity of arms and caissons. A column of the enemy which occupied Strzy has been dispersed. A thousand prisoners were taken.

"There is nothing to report from east Prussia.

**Seek to Crush Invasion.** "LONDON, Oct. 25.—Having defeated the first German attack on Warsaw, the Russians are pushing reinforcements to crush back the German invasion.

Further south, the Russians have failed to make the Austrians, who are now commanded by German officers and stiffened with German troops, give up their attempt to cross the San river.

In the greatest conflict between Sankor and Przemysl, the cannonading has been continuous for eight days. Here the Austrians began the attack and after being hurled back, concentrated in an advance against Lemberg in an effort to cut the Russian line. It is declared they were defeated with a loss of 5,000 prisoners.

The German-Austrian forces are also said to have taken Jaroslau, but to have been ousted later. The official report from Vienna claims the Russians, after being allowed to cross the River San, were pressed back and that the Austrians defeated two Russian divisions at Lvov.

The Russians apparently are engaged in offensive operations on the East Prussian frontier as the German official report refers to a Russian attack at Augustowo, which it says was repulsed.

Of the fighting in the Bosnia, the accounts are so contradictory that no judgment can be formed. The Austrians claim to have defeated the Serbians and Montenegrins while both those powers say the Austrian attacks along the Bosnian frontier have been repulsed.

### Best for Skin Diseases.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve is soothing, healing and antiseptic. Best for burns, sores, wounds, bruises, piles, etc. 25 cents. All drug stores.—Advertisement.

### Republicans Enjoy Banquet and Hear Political Speeches

(From a Staff Correspondent.) LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 25.—(Special Telegram.)—The big banquet room at the Lindell hotel was crowded tonight for the annual banquet of the Union Veteran republican club. Three hundred and fifty people were seated. Music was furnished by the Fairway Ladies' Trumpeters, an organization of ten young women, the university male quartet and the Union Veterans' quartet and drum corps. Sheriff Gus Hyers was toastmaster. At the conclusion of the banquet the crowd adjourned to the City Auditorium, where addresses were made by Sheriff Hyers, County Attorney J. B. Strode, C. F. Reavin, republican candidates for congress in the First district, and R. H. Howell.

### Pape's Diapepsin For Indigestion Or Bad Stomach

Your gas, upset stomach, indigestion, heartburn, dyspepsia, when the food you eat ferments into gas and stomach lumps; your head aches and you feel sick and miserable that's when you realize the magic in Pape's Diapepsin. It makes all stomach misery vanish in five minutes. If your stomach is in a continuous revolt—if you can't get it regulated, please, for your sake, try Pape's Diapepsin. It's so needless to have a bad stomach—make your next meal a favorite food meal, then take a little Diapepsin. There will not be any distress—eat without fear. It's because Pape's Diapepsin "really does" regulate weak, out-of-order stomachs that gives it its millions of sales annually. Get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. It is the richest, sweetest and most reliable cure known. It acts almost like magic—it is a scientific, harmless and pleasant stomach preparation which truly belongs in every home.—Advertisement.

### WAR SCENE LOOKS DESERTED

Correspondent with German Army Gives Impressions of Battle.

### MAKES A FIVE-DAY JOURNEY

Field Where Gigantic Armies Opposed in Titanic Struggle Almost Barren Landscape—Engines of Destruction Hid.

(Continued from Page One.)

Instead of only next door. Beyond Gorse, however, the road leading southwest through Chambley, St. Benoit Vigneulle to St. Mihiel was crowded with long columns of wagons and automobile trucks bearing reserve ammunition, provisions and supplies to the front or returning empty for new loads to the unnamed railroad station in the rear.

**Good Discipline Maintained.** Strikingly good march discipline was observed, part of the road being always left free for the passage of staff automobiles or marching troops. Life seemed most comfortable for the drivers and escorts, as the army in advance had been long enough in position and its railroad base was so near that supplying it involved none of the sleepless nights and days and almost superhuman exertions falling to the lot of the train in the flying march of the German armies toward Paris.

A few miles beyond Gorse the French frontier was passed and from this point on the countryside with its deserted farms, rotting shocks of wheat and uncut fields of grain, trampled down by infantry and scarred with trenches, excavations for batteries and pits caused by exploding shells, showed war's devastating heftiness.

**Makes War Comfortable.** Main army headquarters, the residence and working quarters of a commanding general, whose name may not be mentioned, were in Chateau Chambley, a fine French country house. In the chateau, the commanding general made war as comfortable as in his own home. Telegraph wires led to it from various directions, a small headquarters guard stationed on the grass under the trees, a dozen automobiles and motorcycles were at hand and grooms were leading about the chargers of the general and his staff. At St. Benoit, five miles further on, a subordinate headquarters was encountered, again in a chateau belonging to a rich French resident.

The continental soldier leaves tents to the American army and quarters himself whenever possible comfortably in houses, wasting no energy in transporting and setting up tented cities for officers and soldiers. No matter how fast or how far a German army moves a completely equipped telegraph office is ready for the army commander five minutes after headquarters have been established.

**Treated Almost with Deference.** At St. Benoit, a party of some 30 French prisoners was encountered, waiting outside headquarters. They were all fine, young fellows, in striking contrast to the elderly reservists type, which predominates in the German prison camps. They were evidently elite troops of the line and were treated almost with deference by their guards, a detachment of bearded landwehr men from South Germany. They were the survivors of the garrison of the Roman camp fort, who had put up such a desperate and spirited defense as to win the whole-hearted admiration and respect of the German officers and men.

Their armored turrets and cemented bastions, although constructed after the best rules of fortification of a few years ago, had been battered about their ears in an unexpectedly swift time by German and Austrian siege artillery. Their guns had been silenced and trenches were pushed up by an overwhelming force of pioneers and infantry to within five yards of their works before they retreated from the advanced intrenchments to the casemates of the fort.

**Refuse to Yield.** Here they maintained a stout resistance and refused every summons to surrender. Hand grenades were brought up, bound to a backing of boards and exploded against the openings into the casemates, filling these with showers of steel splinters. Pioneers, creeping up to the dead angle of the casemates, where the fire of the defenders could not reach them, directed smoke tubes and stink-pots against the apertures in the citadel, filling the rooms with suffocating smoke and gas.

"Have you had enough?" they were asked after the first smoke treatment. "No," was the defiant answer. The treatment was repeated a second and third time, the response to the demand for surrender each time growing weaker, until finally the defenders were no longer able to raise their rifles and the fort was taken. When the survivors of the plucky garrison were able to march out, revived by the fresh air, they found their late opponents presenting arms before them in recognition of their gallant stand. They were granted the most honorable terms of surrender, their officers were allowed to retain their swords and on their march toward an honorable captivity they were everywhere greeted with expressions of respect and admiration.

Headquarters guard here was composed of a company of infantry. The company's field kitchen, the seat of the main command on wheels which the German army copied from the Russians and which the soldiers facetiously and affectionately call their "ghouliah cannon," had that day, the captain stated, fed 500 men, soldiers of his own and passing companies, headquarters attaches, wounded and the detachment of French prisoners.

**Field Kitchen Banks High.** Experienced officers still rank the field kitchen with the sturdy legs of the infantry, the German heavy artillery and the aviation corps as four of the most important factors in the showing made by the German army. Beyond St. Benoit and Lorraine a range of wooded hills, running north and south along the east bank of the Meuse, rises in steeply terraced slopes several hundred feet from the frontier plain, interposing a natural rampart between Germany and the French line of fortresses beyond the Meuse. The French had fortified these slopes with successive rows of trenches, permitting the line above line of infantry to fire against an advancing enemy. For days a desperate struggle was waged for the possession of the heights, which were imperative for the German campaign against the line of fortresses.

**Don't Know Extent of Losses.** Germans do not mention the extent of their losses in any particular action, but it is well known that it is evident that it had cost a high price to storm these steep slopes and win a position in the woods crowding the range, from which

their batteries could be directed against the French forts. Vigneulle, a village at the foot of that hillside, shot into ruins by artillery, and with every standing bit of house or wall and shell masonry from the hand to hand conflicts which had swayed to and fro in its straits, was typical of all the little stone built towns serving as outposts to this natural fortress, which had been the scene of embittered attacks and counter attacks before the German troops could fight their way up the hillside.

The combat is still raging on this day from north and south against the segment of this range captured by the Germans. The French, massing their troops by forest paths from Verdun and Toul, throw them against the Germans in desperate endeavors to break the lines which protect the sites for the German siege artillery, heavy mortars of 54 and 105 caliber and an intermediate size type, and for the Austrian automobile batteries of 12.1-inch guns.

The correspondent had no opportunity to inspect at close range the 105-inch guns, the "Growlers" of Liege, Namur and other fortresses, which Krupp and the German army uncovered as the surprise of the war. They could be heard even from Metz, speaking at five-minute intervals. A battery of them, dug into the ground so that only the gun muzzles projected above the pits, was observed in action at a distance of about half a mile, the flash of flame being visible even at that distance.

Their smaller sisters were less coy. A dismounted battery of the intermediate caliber, details of which are not for publication, was encountered at the same distance, the heavy tractor and the Austrian 15-inch (thirty and one-half centimeter) batteries were seen in action.

**Snugly Hid in Wood.** The heavy German battery lay snugly hid in a wood on the rolling heights of the Cote Lorraine. Better off than the French, whose aviators had for four days repeatedly scrutinized every crevice and hole in the vicinity looking for these guns, we had fairly accurate directions how to find the battery, but even then it required some search and doubling back and forth before a languid cannonier, lounging by the roadside, pointed with his thumb over his shoulder toward the allies guns.

The artillery men were enjoying their midday rest, a pastime which they find in the regularity of the luncheon hour in a factory. The guns, two in this particular position, stood beneath a serben of thickly branching trees, the muzzles pointing toward round openings in the leaf roof. The gun carriages were screened with branches. The shelling at the hours of the day had been had been covered with green, and around the position a hedge of boughs kept off the eyes of possible French spies wandering through the woods.

**Anxious to Show Power.** The lieutenant in charge of the guns, anxious to show them off to advantage, volunteered to telegraph the battery commander in his observation post, four miles nearer the enemy for permission to fire a shot or two against a village in which French troops were gathering for the attack. This battery just had finished with Les Paroches, a French barrier far across the Meuse, and was so devoting itself to minor attacks.

Only four really counted, said the lieutenant, recalling Fort Manonvillers, near Luneville, the strongest French barrier fort, which was the battery's first "bag" of the war. Its capture, thanks to his guns, had cost the German army only three lives, those of three pioneers accidentally killed by the fire of their own men. Now Les Paroches was a heap of crumbled earth and stone. In default of forts the guns were used against a "worthy target"—a "worthy target" being defined as a minimum of fifty infantrymen.

At this moment the orderly reported that the battery commander authorized two shots against the village in question. At command the gun crew sprang to their posts about the mortar, which was already adjusted, for its target, a little less than six miles away, the gun muzzles pointing skyward at an angle of about sixty degrees. As the gun was fired the projectile could be seen and followed in its course for several hundred feet. The report was not excessively loud.

Before the report died away the crew was busy as bees about the gun. One man with the hand elevating gear rapidly cranked the barrel down to a level position, ready for loading. A second threw open the breech and extracted the brass cartridge, carefully wiping it out before depositing it among the empties; four more seized the heavy shell and lifted it to a cradle opposite the breech; a seventh rammed it home; number eight gingerly inserted the brass cartridge, half filled with a vaseline-like explosive, the breech was closed and the gun pointer rapidly cranked the gun again into position. In less than ten seconds the men sprang back from the gun, again loaded and aimed.

A short wait and the observer from his post near the village adroed "Next shot, fifty meter nearer." The gun pointer made the slight correction necessary, the mortar again sent its shell purring through the air against the village, which this time it was feared broke into flames and while the men went back to their noon day rest, the lieutenant explained the fine points of his beloved guns.

One man, as had been seen, could manipulate the elevation gear with one hand easily and quickly, ten of his horses could take the mortar, weighing eight tons, anywhere; it could fire up to 100 shots per day. He was proud of the skillful concealment of his guns which had been in position for four days from the same position without being discovered; although French aviators had located all the sister batteries, all but which had suffered loss from ahrapnel fire.

**Graves Along Roadside.** Along the roadside through Cote Lorraine were here and there graves with rough crosses and penciled inscriptions. At the western edge of the forest the battle panorama of the Meuse valley suddenly opened out, the hills falling away again steeply to the level valley bed. The towns below St. Mihiel and Bannocourt seemed absolutely deserted, not a person being visible even around the large barracks in the latter town.

While the little party of officers and spectators, including the correspondent, were watching the artillery duel on the far horizon or endeavoring to pick out the infantry positions a shrapnel suddenly burst near them high in the air. There was a general stir, the assumption being that the French had taken the group on the hillside for a battery staff plinking out positions for the guns, but as other shots were fired it was seen that the shrapnel was exploding regularly above the barracks a mile and a half away, the French evidently suspecting the presence of German troops there.

**Regularly Machine-Like.** A ten minute snipe toward led to the position of the Austrian twelve-inch battery. The two guns this time were plinked by the side of the road, screened

### GERMANS DROWN AS DIKES ARE CUT

Five Thousand Meet Death in Flood Caused by Opening of Levees in Low Countries.

### WOMAN SPIES TAKEN AND SHOT

Many of Them Say Forced to Practice Espionage and Ignorant of Risk They Run and Penalty for Offense.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—The cutting of the dikes in the low country southeast of Dixmude flooded out a large German force says the Sunday Observer's correspondent in France. Some estimates place the German losses there at 5,000 drowned, besides 35,000 killed and wounded. This may give some hint, its dispatch adds, as to what might be expected if it is declared that the fighting in this region is the most desperate of the entire war thus far.

A large number of woman spies have been captured and promptly shot in the vicinity of Dixmude. In some places the women declared they had been terrorized into practicing espionage. Almost without exception they had no idea of the risk they were running or the penalty for their offense.

The Belgian field army is doing staunch work around Dixmude. Four times on Thursday afternoon the Germans charged the Belgian trenches with the bayonet along the whole front. Each time they were repulsed with heavy losses.

### Huge Fund to Go to Cotton Growers

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—After weeks of negotiation between bankers and members of the Federal Reserve board, a tentative agreement was reached tonight which the board practically approved by which a fund of \$125,000,000 will be raised to take care of the surplus cotton crop and extend aid to the cotton producers.

### Fee-Grabbing Bunch Is Digging Up Mud

The depravation of the graters and fee-grabbers backing corner for county commissioner Lynch in order to get even with their treasury raids has now turned to a scheme to rake up the old Schroeder-Rapp murder case for an onslaught that is to be made by circulars or posters because too raw even for the evening yellow journal.

### Submarine Which Sunk Hawke Is Numbered U-9

BERLIN, Oct. 25.—By Wireless to Sayville, L. I.—It is learned that it was the German submarine U-9 which sank the British cruiser Hawke in the North sea October 15, by a torpedo attack.

The German submarine U-9, Captain Weddigen, is the craft which earlier sank the British cruisers Hoque, Aboukir and Cressy.

### 5 NATIONS BATTLE ON A SINGLE FIELD BY SEA AND SHORE

(Continued from Page One.)

by the British and French ships, which are bombarding them from the sea. It is probably the most picturesque battle ever fought. On shore the troops of five nations are fighting—the Austrians and Germans on one side and the French, British and Belgian on the other.

**Fight Side by Side.** At the sea British monitors, gunboats, destroyers and submarines are fighting side by side with French warships, while at the same time they are being subjected to attack by German submarines and airplanes.

Thus far, the warships have had the better of it, for while they are reported to have inflicted terrible losses on the Germans trying to advance along the coast, they themselves have suffered little or no damage and have warded off attacks by marines.

The British admiralty has issued an account of the operations of its fleet in which it is explained that the ships have fired upon the German batteries in the vicinity of Ostend. It was probably that which led to a report from Holland that the Germans have been driven back in that direction and also to the statement that the allies had recaptured Ostend.

**Unusual Fluctuations.** About Lille, where the Germans hold, there have been unusual fluctuations, the French gaining in one area and the Germans in another not far distant. There has been so much fighting here as well as further south, in the direction of Arras and Roye, that even the accounts of trainloads of wounded being taken daily to the hospitals cannot be exaggerated.

The same can be said of the district between the fortresses of Verdun and Toul, where two armies have been battling for many weeks with gains and losses amounting to virtually nothing as far as distance is concerned. Today both sides claim success in a battle in which there were so many victims that the Germans asked for a truce to bury their dead. This plea was refused.

### Candidates Find Farmers Out Husking Their Corn

WATERLOO, Neb., Oct. 25.—(Special Telegram.)—Republican candidates in large numbers were here this afternoon, and the democrats expect the governor and local candidates Monday. The farmers were husking corn and were not in town. The candidates were making an auto tour of Douglas county outside of Omaha.

See readers are too intelligent to overlook the opportunities in the "want of" columns. They're worth while reading.

### Children Hate Pills, Calomel And Castor Oil

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartic? How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize its effect. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "bodies" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy. They know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach; and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. See that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Advertisement.

**Kansas City Three Trains Daily**  
VIA THE  
**Missouri Pacific**

Leave Omaha Ar. Kansas City  
8:00 A. M. 3:35 P. M.  
2:00 P. M. 8:35 P. M.  
11:15 P. M. 7:10 A. M.

Modern Equipment  
Observation Sleepers  
Superb Dining Car Service  
Meals a la Carte

Direct connections in Kansas City  
Union Station for points  
North—East—West.

TICKET OFFICES  
1425 Parmans St.  
Union Station.  
Thos. P. Godfrey  
General Agent, Passenger Dept.

**Luxus**  
The Beer You Like

Brewed and Bottled by  
**FRED KRUG BREWING CO.**

**LUXUS**  
Mercantile Co.  
Distributors  
Phone Doug. 1289

IF THE BABY IS CUTTING TEETH USE  
**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup**  
A SPLENDID REGULATOR  
PURELY VEGETABLE—NOT NARCOTIC

**7% ON YOUR MONEY**  
(GUARANTEED)  
PLUS 1% OF SURPLUS  
HOME BUILDERS—THE OMAHA

THE OMAHA BEE  
THE HOME PAPER

AMUSEMENTS.

IF IT'S AT THE  
**GAYETY**  
IT'S GOOD

Devoted to Strictly Clean, Glassy  
SERVICES. WEEKLY  
**TWICE DAILY WEEK Mat. Today**  
SOMETHING  
AT REALLY NEW LAST  
BARNBY GERRARD'S  
**FOLLIES OF THE DAY**  
—With—  
Sam Sidman & Gertrude Hayes  
Just Open at This Court  
AL REEF, ES. GEM. M. COHAN,  
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN,  
DAVID BELASCO.  
(In Prologue)  
Presenting Barnby Gerrard's Two-  
Act. Roadshow.  
"What Does the Public Want?"

NOTE—Gerrard's Hayes' Annual Reception  
and Fun Tea on the stage every afternoon  
directly following the matinee, daily except  
Saturdays. Reservations to the ladies.

DEAR READER:  
Here I go on record as claiming the  
"Follies" is the cleverest thing we've  
had this season. You can bank on my  
word. I've never misjudged you.  
This show has a "punch"—it's a Ver-  
dable "punch."  
E. L. JOHNSON, Mgr. Gayety.

Evening, Sunday & Holiday Mats.  
10c, 25c, 50c and 75c  
Week Mats. 15c and 25c & a Few  
Seats Reserved at 50c  
Show runs if you like, but no smoking  
**LADIES' 10c DAY MATINEE**  
Baby Carriage Garage in the Lobby

Phone  
**Orpheum** Douglas  
494

ADVANCED VAUDEVILLE.  
This week: Kate Klumpe & Sam Williams,  
Shannon & Co., the Wherry Lewis Quo-  
intre, Chas. Delaney & Freddie Niles, Jones &  
Gretchen, Gladys, Minnie Kaufman, The World  
at Work and Jazz.  
Prices: Matinee—Gallery, 10c; box seats (except  
Saturday & Sunday), 25c. Nights—30c-50c-75c.

Redpath Series No. 2.  
**David Duggan Opera Co.**  
AUDITORIUM, OCT. 27.  
10-15-20 cents to holders of number-  
ship. Reservations at 25c.  
Office, Oct. 27 at 3 & 5.  
Also Good Season Reservations Tel  
Available.

**WARNING!**  
Do not expose this Beer to LIGHT

**Why Take the Risk**  
of your beer becoming impure?

You are not asked to take a similar risk with other kinds of food.

And yet, every time you buy beer in a light bottle you must assume the burden of keeping it away from light to avoid that skunky taste.

Get Schlitz Brown Bottle, and you get beer that is kept pure from the brewery to your glass.

See that Crown is branded "Schlitz."

Phone Doug. 187  
Schlitz Bottled Beer Depot  
715 S. 24th Street, Omaha, Neb.

Phone 424  
Hy. Gerber, 311 E. Main St.  
Council Bluffs

**Schlitz**  
The Beer  
That Made Milwaukee Famous.