

TALES OF BRAVERY BY ALLIES WILL BE PRECIOUS HERITAGE

Wounded Private Tells of Queen's Bays' Daring in Meeting German Attack. Engineers Sacrificed at Bridge.

By A. J. RORKE

HAVRE, France, Sept. 17.—It is probable that the details of the wonderful and daring endurance of the troops of the allies' forces in the present campaign will never be properly written, but they will remain in the hearts of the French and will be handed down from father to son in the villages and towns around which our men are battling for the freedom of Europe.

Most of the regiments will be able to imbue into their colors the names of many historic fights, but hardly any will be able to hand down such stories as the Second Dragon Guards and the Queen's Bays will transmit to their future re-

ments. Here is the story that was told to me by Private Bryant as he lay wounded in the hospital:

"Don't just remember the date. We

haven't had time to think of dates lately.

But it was just over a week ago. We

were somewhere in the neighborhood of St. Quentin. We had been fighting all day.

We had pickeled and watered our horses and late that night thought we

had seen the last of the Germans for a

time.

"In the morning, however, the Colonel

gave orders to saddle. We jumped on

our horses, and at the same moment

shells began to burst overhead. Our

horses stampeded. The enemy's sharp-

shooters were already in position, and

while we were recapturing our horses

shrapnel, canister shots and bullets were

making the air sing around us.

FIELD ARTILLERY IS DESTROYED.

"The German artillery fire increased in intensity. He began to wait anxiously for our own Royal Field Artillery to get into position. It was delayed by the fact that the battery horses were being watered.

"Something had to be done, so we got the Maxim up, despite the withering fire. Our boys soon got busy. It would have done you good to see how calmly and quickly they went about their work.

"Our men realized the meaning of their job. It was to hold on until the artillery came up. In other words, it was to save the regiment from annihilation. Within a few minutes they were sending some 800 shots in so many seconds among the Germans.

"Then the artillery arrived. We had four guns against 11 for the Germans, but none of those 11 were silenced."

"It was not long before the Bays were itching to charge. Almost before they expected it the bugle sounded and they were off, 'hell for leather,' at the enemy's guns."

"The rest result of that little scrap was the capture of 11 Krupp guns and many prisoners."

Unfortunately, Bryant was left wounded on the field and was made a prisoner by the Germans. He lived for five days on bread and water, all that the Germans would supply him. On the fifth day a detachment of Americans had come to rescue the prisoners and captured the German troopers who were guarding them.

"The Britishers were taken to Peronne, where they were cared for by the French."

BRITISH BATTERY WHIPPED OUT.

Bryant told me that in the action of St. Quentin of an entire British battery engaged but 17 men were left alive.

Gaston Hossler, a private in the Sixth Engineers, who is known in civil life as Durino, of Philadelphia, at the Consulate of France and a favorite of the Parisians, tells the following story, which seems almost an eclipse of the blowing up of the Dilei Gates.

Bossier, lying wounded in Normandy, with gestures, but falls back groaning; "We're beaten," tells the story in true Gothic manner. He tries to rise and illustrate with gestures, but falls back groaning.

"We were together, the Cutravers of France and the English Royal Engineers, as we retreated across the Aisne at Soissons. The Germans advanced rapidly, trying to rush masses of soldiers across, driving their bridges had to be blown up. The German sharpshooters were firing at us from a clump of trees and the snailshells were working havoc among the allies."

"Suddenly a party of English engineers rushed toward the bridge. They lost sight, but succeeded in landing powder sufficient to destroy it. Before they could light it all of the German sharpshooters crept near the bridge, the Britishers cut them off, but the Germans got their range and continued a deadly fire.

ENGINEERS OFFER UP LIVES.

"Then we Frenchmen watched what we must return to our dying day. One engineer suddenly dashed at one of the foes. He was killed before half way there. A second followed and fell almost upon the body of his comrade. A third, fourth and fifth ran in the gauntlet of German fire and met the same death in the same way each followed his comrades until it had been killed."

The German sharpshooters were broken for an instant, and in that time the bridge was blown up, for the 12th man, dashing across the space lined with the bodies of his friends, reached the fuse and lit it. The bridge exploded with a roar as the engineer fell before the German fire shot him.

Bossier was a prisoner of the Germans for some time, but was rescued by the English. He told me shocking details of German cruelties which he personally witnessed. He himself, although wounded in the leg, was dragged on his knees with his hands behind his head while a lance thrust his lance into his back. Drivers of transport wagons often cut at him with their whips as he passed.

He was thrown into a cellar at Neuvechau and was almost starved when he began fighting on the streets and voices speaking English. He was just strong enough to call "Au secours" and was rescued.

USES TIN CUP HANDLE
TO CUT WRIST IN CELL

Prisoner's Scream Brings Turnkey
and Attempt at Suicide Fails.

Thomas Kay, 14, Midvale avenue, attempted to commit suicide in a cell of Midvale and Ridge avenue station house yesterday by cutting his wrist with the handle of a tin cup.

Kay was arrested on the charge of intoxication. It had not been in a cell a few minutes when he tore the handle of a cup loose and began slashing his wrist. His screams brought the turnkey. Kay was sent to the Philadelphia Hospital. The wounds of the arm were slight, but the man was seized with delirium tremens on the way to the hospital and his condition is serious.

STATE PRISON SOCIETY MEETS

The Pennsylvania Prison Society held a meeting yesterday at 500 Chestnut street, in which representatives from the various centres of the work throughout the State made announcements of the progress in their work for the general uplift of prisons and prisoners.

ROMANCE, TRAGEDY AND COMEDY
IN THE THEATRE OF WAR

The French papers are recalling an interesting reply which General Pau made a year ago when his advisers proposed to present him a sword of honor upon the occasion of his giving up command of the 20th Army Corps.

"I certainly should not accept the sword of honor that you and other well-meaning people think of giving me," he said.

"Such an honour must be given to the man who shall end our victories beyond the Rhine, into the very heart of the German Empire. As for me, modest worker in times of peace, enemy to popularity, it is sufficient that I have the confidence of those who have served under my orders, and the suffrage of good people such as you."

At the village of Lourches, in northern France, a wounded French sergeant, outraged by German officers, shot a Prussian officer. Before being shot he was struck by a bullet in the head, and died. Emile Despres, who therupon was laid low, the soldiers were bandaging the boy's eyes preparatory to firing the German captain, with a cruel smile, cried cynically, "I give you life, on condition that you act as executioner for this sergeant. For the last year you have given me a sword."

After a moment's hesitation the boy turned to the horror of his comrades. Seizing a rifle, he aimed at the sergeant's breast. Then, suddenly turning, he blew a hole through the sneering German. He was hacked to pieces with bayonets.

La Presse published an interview with the sergeant, who said:

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