

WIN DVINA TOWN

Take Scletskoe After Sharp Scrap With Bolsheviki Troops

RIVER MINED BY REDS

Entente Forces Have Now Reached Point 200 Miles South of Archangel

By ARTHUR COPPING
Special Cable to Evening Public Ledger
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With the Allies Forces, 200 Miles South of Archangel, Oct. 17.
Slowly we have traveled some 200 miles from Archangel to Beresnekin, where the majestic north Dvina is swollen by its noble tributary, the Vaga. Thirty miles further up the river, we have taken Scletskoe after a sharp scrap with the Bolsheviki, who before retreating mined the river and blocked the fairway with sunken barges. Against these obstacles our craft must go southward soon or be frozen in for the winter.

Meanwhile a small force of ours has penetrated far up the Vaga in the direction of distant Vologda and Petrograd. Eastward of the line Shenkursk is about half way from Archangel to Vologda.
This is a dialogue heard when we left the north Dvina for the perilous Vaga:
"Shenkursk: I am going there, see?"
"Well done."
"Will you come?"
"We went. We were soon on a commodious steamer on a Mississippi deckhouse. Presently we were steaming in a strong current of sherry-colored water which, several hundred yards wide, ran down northward between shores of clean sand."

Swisslike Scenery

Like the most impressive mile-wide river from which we had emerged—the great north Dvina—the Vaga has verdant low banks, sloping up for the most part into goodly stretches of farm land, plowed or planted. Here are palisaded pastures where cows and horses graze. We never went many minutes without seeing on one bank or the other some village of substantial wooden houses. In a way the scenery seemed semi-Swiss and not all displeasing. Clustered here and there were church domes or spires, minarets and graceful cupolas of green silver or shimmering gold. Sometimes there was a low landscape of river clearings with stunted forest growths, but always now and again churches even more sharply breaking the skyline. Peasant groups gathered, often on our large boat go by. There were women and girls, conspicuous in top-boots, with head-dresses, blouses, petticoats yellow and red and blue. There were more soberly clad men, with a variety of caps, and with beards and belted shirts, and there were children quaintly dressed like miniature adults. At first these sub-Arctic peoples seemed to stand spellbound with curiosity, but presently they broke away in merry pursuit of one another. Over all alike there seemed to be a spirit of childlike trust and docility and good temper.

Arriving at Shenkursk, we were welcomed by scores of citizens. Here were enthusiastic boys, long-haired priests, and pretty girls and plump old ladies. Eagerly these people at the edge of the world's war zone crossed the ravine through which the river way comes to the town.

Shenkursk might be described as a prosperous garden city, built in a river arm situation of sandy undulations. It has many fine churches rising amid houses with large gardens looking into three-shaped thoroughfares such as Shenkursk. But even here the war has come. The front of the brick Cossack barracks is pitted by bullets. Still the town's reign of terror had been mild and brief. It seems that Bolsheviki from without arrived to stimulate some Bolsheviki rising from within. For a while the situation had looked sufficiently grave, but the menaced world withdrew away. The incoming Bolsheviki did not wait for force to come to help their outgoing. Even in matters of pillage and murder they seem to have been strangely below their traditions.

Visiting the famous Shenkursk convent, I seemed to find clues to an enigma. Concocted of a mass spottedly clean, where, amid choice of palms and singing canaries and pictures of saints, move with infinite gentleness forms of women garbed in monk's. Of the many sisters in this retreat, some were seen digging in gardens, some cooking, some preparing hallowed bread, some painting icons. Every nook and cranny of this place appears to breathe something of the smiling, unselfish spirit of the Mother Superior, who, after her fifty-three years of retirement from the world, can still consider public affairs with an instructed and sympathetic mind.

It was only a few days ago that a section of mankind in lawless and murderous mood had gone blundering into that secluded haven of altruism.
"I was at the secret of the Mother Superior said, "when word was brought me that the Bolsheviki had arrived and were saying I was to be arrested and the convent and its goods confiscated. I went out and found a lot of men speaking roughly. I said:
"I am the Mother Superior, does some one wish to arrest me?"
"They looked at each other awkwardly. No one seemed ready to speak. I said: "Who is your leader?"

Recognized the Leader
"They pointed to a young man seated on a bench a little ways distant. I went to him and said: "I am told you wish to arrest me. Here I am."
"When he looked up I recognized him as a young man of this town, who, when a boy, used to come to our church. His face became red; he stammered that I must be mistaken, for nobody wanted to arrest me. He looked uncomfortable, went away, and mingled with the others."
"Something else meanwhile was happening. In the dining hall they found the table spread with food for the men, spread as it is every day for our visitors. That evening our poor, weary, footsore peasants did not have their soup, rye bread, kvass and other things we had prepared for them. The Bolsheviki sat down and devoured everything. Then all went away, some saying they would return next morning to confiscate everything. Next morning they left the town, taking with them the son of a priest. They killed him in the forest."

FINNS TO HAVE NAVY

Will Build Five Fortresses and New Shipyard, Too
Special Cable to Evening Public Ledger
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Copenhagen, Nov. 1.—A special dispatch to the Berlingske Tidende from Helsingfors says that the Finnish Government proposes to spend about \$5,000,000 rubles for the sea defense of Finland by building fortresses at Björns, Sjöstrand, Höland, Parkas and Hangö, eighteen submarines, twenty-four torpedo-boats, five destroyers, seven other ships and a new shipyard.

KEYSTONE MAN DEAD IN HERO LIST

Casualty Report Shows Total of Six Who Succumbed to Wounds

DISEASE KILLS 17

Roll of Severely Injured Contains Names of Several Officers

Washington, Nov. 1.
General Pershing's casualty roll for today and last night contains the name of no soldier killed in action, but six succumbed to wounds, seventeen to disease and an aviation lieutenant lost his life in an accident.

Among those who died of wounds was one Pennsylvanian and there are several soldiers from this State, New Jersey, Maryland and Virginia listed among the injured, severely and otherwise.

Summarized, the losses to date are:

Reported	Nov. 1	Total
Killed in action	0	10,882
Died of wounds	6	3,593
Died of disease	17	3,556
Died of accidents and other causes	1	1,176
Missing in action (including prisoners)	21	6,227
Wounded	263	34,212
Grand totals	318	60,046

OFFICERS' LIST

Died in Airplane Accident
LIEUTENANT—Frederick W. Hanna, Burlington.

Wounded Severely in Action
CAPTAIN—Ludwig H. Nixon, Merkel, Tex.
LIEUTENANT—George E. Fuller, Va.
CAPTAIN—Arthur Moody, New York; Harold Parks, Shenandoah, Mich.; Homer M. Phillips, Charlotte, N. C.; George D. Wheatley, North Abington, Mass.

Wounded Slightly
CAPTAIN—Charles T. Senas, New London, Conn.
LIEUTENANTS—Roland W. Estey, Quincy, Mass.; Stanley I. Philp, Marion, Ill.; Andrew Levi Hines, Va.; Donald M. Kirkpatrick, Easton, Pa.; Howard J. Conway, Atlanta, Ga.; Paul Rutherford Knight, New York.

PENNSYLVANIA
Died of Wounds
SERGEANT—Elliott J. Maurer, Bethlehem.

Wounded Severely in Action
SERGEANT—Russell Honorable, Kyle, Chambersburg, James N. Parker, 205 South Alden street, Philadelphia.
PRIVATE—John W. Grim, Reading; John D. Kelly, 423 North Tenth street, Philadelphia; Joseph Earl Laughlin, McKees Rocks; Joseph Austin, Shill, Warren; Thomas Carmichael, Bay St. Hill, Warren; Raymond Augustus O'Donnell, Pittsburgh; George Rexmore, Meadville; Darius D. Wengert, Berwyn.

Wounded Slightly
SERGEANT—Edward J. Fisher, Williamsport.
CORPORALS—Edward Brownmiller, Manchester, N. H.; George Oberholtzer, Jenkintown; Stanford L. Hampton, McKeesport; Earl E. Miller, Acmeville; Charles Andrew Wood, Mechanicsburg; William L. Zimmer, 3003 North Eleventh street, Philadelphia.
WAGONER—Joseph Young, Williamsport.
PRIVATE—William H. Beiser, Schuylkill.

MARYLAND
Died of Disease
PRIVATE—Louis E. Peters, Conowingo.

MISSISSIPPI
Died of Disease
PRIVATE—James Hansen, Baltimore.

MISSOURI
Died of Disease
CORPORAL—Robert I. Merritt, Highland Springs.

Wounded Severely in Action
PRIVATE—Fred Shattley, Saltville; Plem street, Whitesboro.

Wounded Slightly
PRIVATE—John Henry Bands, Ronoke; James W. Barnett, Foster Falls; George Ellis, Carversville; Silas E. Galiber, Saltville; Henry Hunt, Saveraville.

Wounded in Action
PRIVATE—Harvey Oxford, Roanoke.

Women's Scotch Wool Hose All Desirable Colors
Walter S. Becker Himself
Only One Store
COR. 11TH & CHESTNUT STS.

NEW JERSEY
Wounded Severely in Action
PRIVATE—William Kobusinsky, Passaic.

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WANAMAKER'S Store Opens at 9 Store Closes at 5.30 WANAMAKER'S

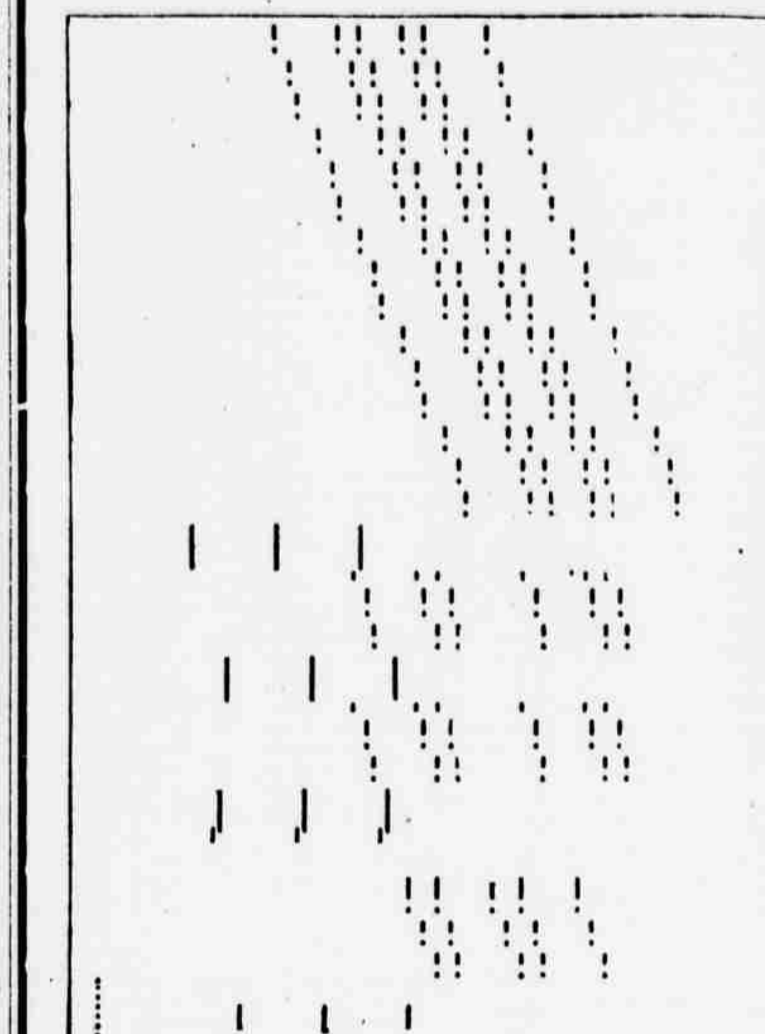
The Secret of the Superiority of the Ampico Reproducing Piano

A Recital of FACTS That Makes Plain To Everyone the Difference Between This Wonderful Instrument and Other Player-Pianos

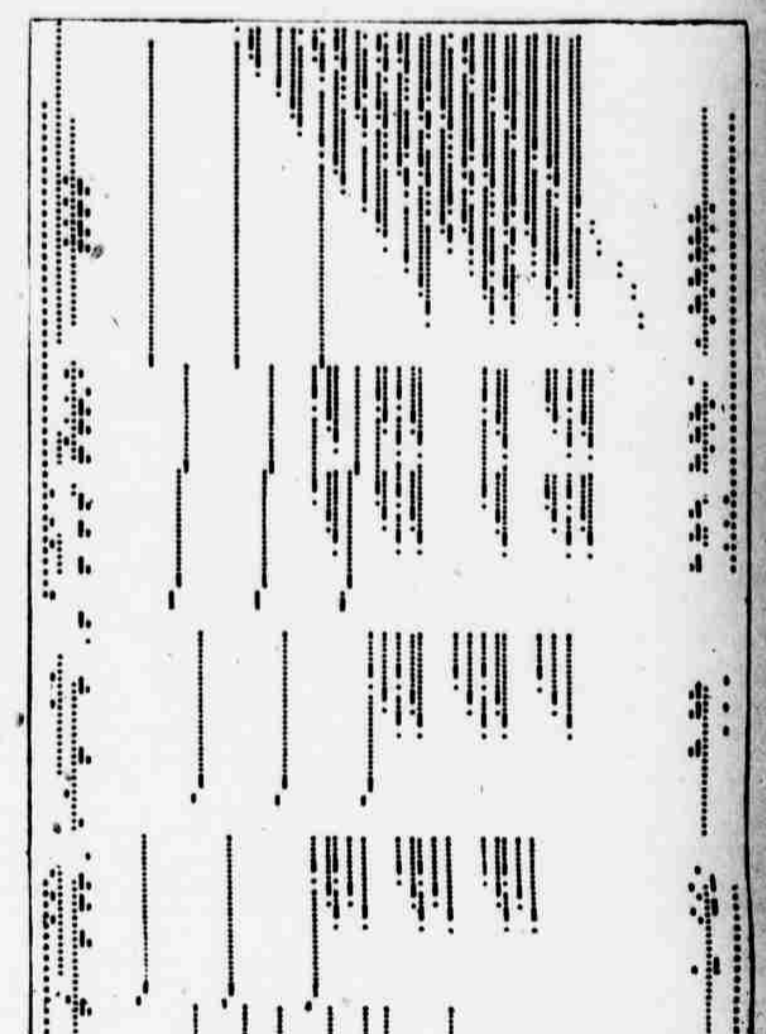
IF YOU will read the average player-piano advertisement you will be filled with admiration for the writer's vocabulary. You will say to yourself that you did not know there were so many superlative adjectives in the world.

will be told that such - and - such a player-piano is the best because it is the best.

In this advertisement we explain—and even illustrate by photographs—the REASON WHY the Ampico reproducing piano is so infinitely superior. When you have read it you will understand.



Photograph of a portion of the roll of Liszt's Hungarian Rhapsodie No. 12, as played by an ordinary 88-note player-piano.



Photograph of the same passage in Liszt's Hungarian Rhapsodie No. 12, as played by an Ampico reproducing piano.

EVER since John McTammany made the first piano-player roll, cutting it out with his jackknife in the room of a little hotel in St. Louis, the whole aim of piano-player construction has been toward eliminating the mechanical touch.

It is true that the ordinary player-piano roll does not come to you in quite so crude a state as when it leaves the recording piano. A skilled musician goes over it and "edits" it, lengthening such notes as would otherwise end too abruptly and in other ways making the playing less mechanical.

Most player-piano makers—even the best of them—have succeeded only indifferently well. However faithfully the mechanism of the ordinary player-piano may reproduce the artist's technique, it invariably leaves something to be desired in the way of expression. There is a sense of abruptness, of jerkiness, as in the movements of a mechanical toy. All through it runs the "tumpty-tumtum" of the bass, which in hand playing melts softly away in a breath of melody.

Imagine Godowsky being edited by a factory expert! It is as if "Paradise Lost" were given to a newspaper copy reader with instructions to make it rhyme better.

The Angelus was the only player mechanism which had overcome this fault until a short time ago there appeared in the musical world the most marvelous musical instrument man has yet devised—

In the Ampico reproducing piano you get the roll as the master made it. And you get his spirit as he played. It is all there, and it is always there. Tonight or a year from now you can hear it just as if he were in your home, playing for you by hand.

The Ampico Reproducing Piano

THE Ampico reproducing piano is as different from the ordinary player-piano as day is from night. Or, to put it exactly, as the actual performance of a master is from the old-style player-piano's imitation of it.

All because the Ampico reproducing piano has grasped the one great principle of reproduction. Vibration is the subtlest of all physical manifestations. It is said to be vibration of the waves of thought that causes mental telepathy. So the genius who thought to capture and perpetuate the vibration of piano strings has given to the world its greatest musical marvel.

The secret of the Ampico reproducing piano's immeasurable superiority lies in the fact that it is the only player mechanism that has completely captured the expression of the artist, as well as his manual execution. The explanation of this is simple:

The Wanamaker Piano Store cordially invites you to hear a demonstration of the Ampico reproducing piano whenever you have the time to spare. You will be under no obligation whatever, and you will be many times repaid for your trouble by the enjoyment you will get from the entertainment. Until you have heard the Ampico you do not know what a piano can do.

The ordinary player-piano records a note through the impression made by the punch on the roll. The impression ends when pressure is removed from the key.

Following are the Ampico reproducing pianos on show in this Store. Each is plainly marked with its ONE price—the lowest for cash. Those who wish to purchase on convenient terms may do so at the same price plus simple banking interest on the unpaid balance.

The Ampico reproducing piano records a note through the VIBRATION OF THE STRING. As long as the note SINGS, the sound registers, until it passes away naturally in the faintest whisper. It reproduces what musicians term the "chemistry of tone."

Chickering Ampico upright.
Chickering Ampico grand.
Schomacker Ampico upright.
Haines Bros. Ampico upright.
Marshall and Wendell Ampico upright.
The celebrated Knabe Ampico upright.
The celebrated Knabe Ampico grand.

The illustrations above tell the story better than any words. One is a portion of the roll of Liszt's Hungarian Rhapsodie No. 12, as played by an ordinary 88-note player-piano. The other is the same passage as played by an Ampico reproducing piano.

Notice the curt and scattered notes on the ordinary player-piano roll. Then mark the amazingly complete record on the reproducing piano roll. Every dot means something. Everything that the master put into his playing is there, every nuance, every infinitesimal shade of feeling. It is putting a man's soul on paper, as well as the genius of his finger tips.

The above are all electrically operated.

(Egyptian Hall, Second Floor)

JOHN WANAMAKER

November Records at Heppes Today

This morning the November List of the Victrola Records goes on sale. We invite all Victor patrons to visit our store and hear them.

There are one or two that you should hear, by all means—especially the record by the Philadelphia Orchestra. Sousa's Band also plays two stirring pieces and the popular songs are also fascinating. Come to Heppes and hear them.

If you do not have a Victrola, we urge you to buy it NOW, before it is too late.

We offer certain outfits composed of a Victrola and a group of records. You may settle by cash or charge account, or by our rental-payment plan. Call or write for full particulars.

C. J. HEPPE & SON
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