The Governor's liberality was now ex-

ROLL IS 1063

and 932 Wounded Heroes

19 KILLED IN ACTION

14 Succumbed to Wounds, 94 to Disease, 4 Victims of Accident

Washington, March 1 .- Army canualties released by the War Department today total 1063, all ranks,

Of this total, \$31 appeared in the morning report and 532 in the afternoon list, as follows: Killed in action, 5; died from wounds, 7; died of disease, 58; wounded, 462.

The complete roll of officers and the enlisted personnel of Pennsylvania and

New Jersey is given belo	96.1	
7	toporter	ŝ .
	today	Totals
Killed in action	19	31,652
Died from wounds		37,214
Died of disease.		20,173
Died of accident and		
other causes		2,009
Missing in action, includ-		
ing prisoners	1.34	4,535
Wounded	932	199,221
Grand totals	1063	274,213

Died of Disease

CAPTAINS—Edie R Wade, San Francisce Cal. W. E. Word, Jr. Richmond, Va.
LiEUTENANTS — Cade M Lesite, San
Diezo, Cal.; George O. Titalman, Cape
Charles, Va., George L. Walter, Jr. Pittsburah, Pa. Wounded Severely GAPTAINS Franklin T. Mikell. At Ga.; John James Wise Ross, A consac Wounded, Degree Undetermined

CAPTAINS - Samuel Irvine Androshocton, Ohio, Manton D. Armet Coshoctou, Ohio, Manton D. Abuffman, Coshoctou, Ohio, Manton D. Abuffman, LieUTENANTS — Clyde I. Kauffman, LieUTENANTS — Clyde I. Kauffman, Abilene, Kan.; Everett I. Martin, Bryange, N. J.; Joel Herbert Shapp, Salem, Ohiel Edward S. Allen, Brimingham, An. George William Cocke, Jr. Bristol, Va. Joseph E. Lamy, Kaneas Clyy, Mo. Thomas F. McDonouth, Champaign, Ill. Byron R. Pattan, Montgomery, Ala, Richlard W. Seele, Oas Park, Ill.; William Thomasos, Woodstock, U.; George P. Zimmermann, Williamsport.

Wounded Slightly MAJOR-J. W Wooldridge, San Francisco. LIEUTENANTS James E. Bresiln, Mal-PENNSYLVANIA Killed in Action

PRIVATE-William George McCreary. Died From Wounds PRIVATE-Michael Butors, Parrell

Died of Disease Wounded Severely PRIVATE-John C. Nester, Pittsburgh,

inded. Degree Undetermined SERGEANTS John A. Casey, 2009 South Mineteenth street, Philadelphia, John Pugh, winds and the frightful growling of the Smiled benevolently, saying: "Ah, so finally you did control of the CORPORALS—John Direnzo, Sergaton polar bears to pletured Yasha in the midst of it, golubka dittle dove. Now,

NEW JERSEY

Wounded Severely
PRIVATES Howell Elmore, Asbury Park Wounded, Degree Undetermined

Frank Frederick, Wharten: Louis not change your place Passaire, Raymond Mayers, Newton formed him, gloomiff w Brunswick.

CITY'S ARTILLERYMEN PREDICT RETURN SOON

Fifty-third Brigade About Ready to Embark, Says Private Conard



N E. CONARD.

YASHKA SEEKS TO AVENGE WRONGED WIFE AND IS SHIPPED TO THE ARCTIC REGIONS

Total Includes 131 Dead Siberian Gvoernor's Guilty Fear Causes Action and Maria Botchkareva Accompanies Husband to the Northern Wilds-Noted Russian Woman Fighter Tells of Life at Amga Where She Revolutionized Social Conditions and Won Hearts of Politicals

(This story, told by Maria Botchkareva and ranslated and franceribed by Jease Don sevine, it roblished by the Frederick A. Stokes (Sumpany under the title of Yashika,

THIS STARTS THE STORY

In the early summer of 1917 the

world was thrilled by a news item. from Petrograd announcing the formation by one Maria Botchkareva of a women's fighting unit under the name of "The Battalion of Death." With this announcement an obscure Russian peasant girl made her debut in the international hall of fame. This is her story told by herself. The first installment told of her early childhood. While still a child she became helper in a little village store. At fifteen she became dissatisfied with her lot and procured a position as domestic in a well-to-do family, where the son of the house wins her heart and then deserts her. She marries a man in her own class who hears her, and she leaves him, He finds her working on a ship in Barnaul and she tries to commit suicide by jumping into the river. She is rescued and in the hospital is reconciled to her husband. But his promises are not kept and again she promises are not kept and again she leaves him. For a year she works as foreman of a concrete gapg, at he end of which time her health ailed. A woman, posing as her riend, proves to be a white slaver. Maria escapes, wanders the streets and prays for guidance. A young man befriends her: they love each other; they become husband and wife by civil agreement. He is arrested for helping a political to escape and Maria makes preparation to accompany him to prison. She causes herself to be arrested. The governor of the prison at Alex-androvsk orders Yashka's removal in the Arctic region makes a dishonorable proposal.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

RUSHED to my lodging, locked my. errand failed, and it was now up to me of her time abroad. Plucking up Yasha and selling myself. I had again, hoping to win his favor by a visions of Kolymsk, a settlement of bassionate plea for Yasha. As 1 SERGEANT—William Sibet 635 Carpen ter street Germaniown, Philadelphia visions of Kolymsk, a settlement of chieffed the office I saw the clerks PRIVATES—Joseph Bain, 312 Than street, Philadelphia, Arthur M Behrman Bikland; Ernest J. Coucell, Windier: George Jones, 1036 Darence street. Philadelphia ice-bound tundra (a steppe in north-frank C. Lunquist, Dubois. natives, lost in the vast expanse of the wink at one another significantly, I health, ern Siberias, and buried for months trembling in anticipation of unother under mountains of snow. I could at meeting with the Governor. As I was most hear the howling of the Arctic admitted into his study he arose,

I pictured Yasha in the midst of it. cut off from our race, slowly languish- afraid; I won't harm you. Calm your- had resulted in my temoprary mental ing in the monotony of inactivity. Then my thoughts would veer about to me to a chair. the other alternative. Live and work with Yasha in outward happiness, and generate Governor! And what if Ya- rupted me. "I will. He shall remain." stealthily, in the night, go to this desha learned of my secret trips? How would I explain? And of what avail

all worn out. When asked by friends said, "and you may rest here a while." capable of refusing to greet our bene-Died From Wounds as to the result of my call on the Gov- I was overflowing with thankful- factor, the kindest of men! I was private-Jacob A. Yeomans, Ridgewood ernor I replied that he had refused my ness. He poured some wine into a sullen and silent, but Yasha would appeal. In low spirits I went to see glass and insisted that I drink it to not be downed. He demanded an ex-Yasha. He quickly noticed my down- refresh myself. I had never tasted planation. There was nothing left for cast appearance and inquired into the wine before, and this particular wine me to do but to make a clean breast

PRIVATES Giovanni Disantia Hacketts not change your place of exile, I in was so sweet and languorous. The threw him into spasms. He struck me

PRIVATES — Harold Quass, Newark: Woman, I am told. He is the kindest Louis Schirl, Newark: John Starack, Newark: John Starack, Newark: Leen O'Krasa, 1251 Whitman avenue of men. The warden here just told me glass it was much easier for the Governor has long felt the ernor to make me empty the third. that the Governor has long felt the ernor to make me empty the third. need of a first-class butcher-shop in I became drowsy and dull, unable to town, and would never let us go if move. Very dimly I seemed to reaproperly appealed to. And I hear that lize it all, and, collecting my last you did not plead sufficiently. You strength, I attempted to struggle, but want to get rid of me, eh? You want felt as if I had been drugged. . . . to have me sent to Kolymsk to die, so I awoke about four in the morning that you can remain here alone and and found myself in unfamiliar, luxurcarry on with some other man,"

always had been very jealous, but the was still engulfed in slumber, and a train of the imprisonment and journey low mist merged the city with the now made him more excitable. Be- river. It was early autumn. There Norman Eliwood Conard, headquar-sides, it was evident that some one was peace everywhere but in my tera company. Fifty-third Field Ar-from the Governor's office had com-heart; there, the elements were rag-municated to him the intelligence that the brigade hopes I had not sufficiently exerted myself supremacy. "What will I say to sail for home in his behalf. I did not dare to tell Yasha? What will our friends think arly this month.
The Fifty-third is him the truth, for that would have nade up mostly of | teant sure exile to Kolymsk, and I still

phis and Pennsyl- Loped against hope, "Yasha," I implored, "how can you Private Conard is say such things of me? You know how son of Mr. and I love you, and if you go to Kolymsk frs. Norman S. I'll go along with you. I have been

Conard, 5221 Chancellor street. His to the Governor, and begged him."

E. CONARD. E. Conard, a surger of this city, is a major in the ran Corps. First Regiment N., and an uncle, Horaco P. Conard, surely have mercy. Otherwise, we are lieutenant in the 111th Infants. Meutenant in the 111th Infantry, lost. Think of our destination, a land private Conard went through the gotting at Chateau Thierry, the Aronne and Verdun without being ounded. Lieutenant Conard, his unclease wounded in the Argonne, and the sahes valided him in a military field as wounded in the Argonne, and the sahes valided him in a military field and the sahes valided him in a military field.

The letter from Private Conard was stricten from the Hotel de L'Univers, at I looked at Yasha, and my heart was filled with anguish. He was only twenty-seven, but his hair was already turning gray. He looked pale and exhausted. I could not keep myself from Major Ostrup, Engineer, Dies

W Yerk, March 1.—Major John C.

up, who served on the staff of GenPereling in France during the war
an authority on railroad engineerdied of uncumonia at a hotel here
died of uncumonia at a hotel his trials. I left-him, with the underhis trials. I left-him the trials and the died of the complex of the faculty of
the faculty of the f



Russian Amazon in fighting trim

He had married into a high bureaucould scarcely keep myself together, stand the reason for my act. The sumed our journey to Amga.

"Ah, so finally you did come, my golubka dittle dover Now, don't be

Yasha to remain here." I sobbed. "Now, now, don't weep," he inter Governor.

would any explanations be to him? feet thanking and blessing him for eral months we led a peaceful life. No. it was impossible, impossible; Ab, that Yashu would be overjoyed to suddenly called at our store, ostensiwhat a terrible night it was! From hear the news, and I arose to go, bly to inquire how we were getting

Wounded Slightly

CORPORAL—Harry V. Haley, 5505 Girard avenue, Philadelphia Butch, Pittsburgh, and the frozen banks of the Arctic waters, my imagination would carry provided burst Simon R. Radelife, Chestnut Clarence Tybings, 1236 Waverly street, Philadelphia, William Weller, 2938 Norfull attest Philadelphia, Robert J. Murphy, 2215 way out.

Morning finally came and found me. What is treet philadelphia, Thomas F. Welker, Curwensythic Charles John Zember.

Morning finally came and found me. What is treet philadelphia, and the news, and I arose to go, bly to inquire how we were getting telling the Governor of my purpose.

"You need not exert yourself by his hand toward me, but I turned to the prison. I will have away.

The Governor left, and Yasha raged den, with instructions to inform your at me for my inevaligable conductions."

was of a very strong quality. I felt of it, which I did.

jous surroundings. * * * Yasha's words pained me deeply. He Day was just breaking. The town



ROILED chicken! Seems a simple thing, doesn't it-merely put the chicken on the fire and let it broil? Wrong! Broiling a chicken is an art of arts. It must be brown and not burntfirm and yet tendercrispy outside, juicy inside. Then, too, it's a wise chicken that knows its own age. The good die young-at the St.

The St. James Walnut at 13th Street W. B. Johnson, Manager

of me?" pierced my mind poignantly, able to grapple with this nighmare

"Death is my only savior." I wandered about the streets for plained. The five hundred rubles, the a while, until I found a grocery store commutation of his sentence, it was open, and I purchased there thirty all a price dearly paid for by his bekopecks' worth of essence of vinegar. loved. Entering my lodging, I was met by

"Where were you, Maria Leon- vengeance. He would kill the Govtievna, where did you sleep last ernor, he swore, yes, he would murder night?" My appearance in itself was that most despicable of villains. I enough to arouse suspicion. Without hugged his feet and begged him not to answering, I rushed into my room and attempt to carry out his threat. He ocked the door. After offering my paid no heed to my prayers, and talklast prayers, I resolutely drank all of ed of the hollowness of his life if he the poison, and began writhing in did not avenge me. He left on his fateful errand, all my

At the same time, about ten in the efforts to bar his way having failed. morning. Yasha was released from When he appeared at the Governor's prison and given five hundred rubles office, requesting an audience, giving shop. Happily he marched to my pected him of some dark motive. The stopping place, completely unaware of secretary reported to the Governor what had befallen me. It was only that Buk, the butcher, acting in a suswhen he arrived at the house that he picious manner, desired an audience. observed an unusual commotion. The The Governor ordered that he be de door of my room had been broken in tained and searched. A long, sharp when my moans were heard. The knife was found on him, and he was poison had scorched my mouth and arrested, under instructions to have found unconscious on the fleor, re. Amga, a Yakut hamlet within two all the politicals to dinner, covering my senses only in the hos- hundred versts of Yakutsk. I had only stood all that was going on in the us for it a few months later.

crat's family for a career, and his arresting convulsions. I was fed only animals lived together. There is alself in a room and wept all night. My wife was a hunchback, spending most on milk, introduced into my throat ways a fire in the center of those buts, of the region. The rivers in northern through a tube. For a month 1 re- the smoke being allowed to escape Siberia are full of fish, and there is no errand failed, and it was now up to me of her time abroad. Flucking up mained speechless, at the end of through a hole in the roof. The cows end to the wealth of timber. Within which time I was out of danger, but were milked right there, and the filth a couple of hundred versus from us had to spend another month in the was beyond words. Supping on some gold mines were being worked. On the hospital before I regained my normal bread and a sort of tea, which was un-

Yasha could not, at first, under to sleep. The following day we re-Covernor was so kind, so generous. He not only commuted his sentence. ESCAPE FROM EXILE AND YASHA irritated Yasha. He grew jealous of store. Could there be anything more noble? He finally arrived at the conclusion that the trials of the last year self, and be seated," and he helped derangement, which was responsible for my attempt at suicide. I did not "Have pity on us, sir. Permit distillusion him, although I felt like doing it whenever he eulogized the

Upon leaving the hospital, we open-My heart was full of gratitude, and ed the butcher sliop, and immediately I threw myself on the floor at his began to do good business. For seve his kindness. Then I occurred to me Then, one afternoon, the Governor

"I saw the Governor, and he would a wave of warmth creep over me. It The truth was too shocking and Governor then filled my glass again with something and felled me to the Yasha flared up. "You appealed to and also one for himself, inviting me floor. His face turned chalk-white, Wounded Slightly
the Governor, ch? The Governor never to drink with him. I made an effort The veins stood out on his tempies, and corporal.—George G. Renbold. West refused yet an appeal of this sore by a to resist, but was too weak to with he was all attemble. He seemed unthe Governor, ch? The Governor never to drink with him. I made an errort The veins stood out on his temples, and

were very wealthy, owning as many as a thousand head of deer and dattle. only in garments of fur. They made their bread of a coarse flour, ground by hand.

My attempted suicide now appeared to him in its true light. He would take ing them. Clean food, drinkable milk could not be had at any price. Money was cheap at Amga. The Prince, for instance, received a monthly allowance of one hundred rubles, but he could not get a bath for a thousand.

I immediately took charge of the situation, rented a small cabin at two for the establishment of a butcher. his name, the clerks immediately sus- rubles a month, and it soon became the social center of the colony. I had benches and a table made, and a bod constructed. I obtained flour at the general store owned by Kariakin, who had been exiled there for a murder in 1904, and prospered through the establishing of this business. I baked real Russian bread, cooked a regular home throat as if with a flame, and I was him exiled on the following day to meal and made Russian tea, inviting It was a feast fit for the gods to

pital. Around me stood Yasha, some twenty-four hours to dispose of the them, and those of them who were nurses, and a physician who was pour- shop, and was compelled to deliver it single asked me to board them reguing something into my throat. I into the hands of a local political, with jury, and I not only boarded them, but could not speak, although I under, the understanding that he would pay I washed and repaired their clothes as well. I had a hut turned into a bathroom I had lost so much blood the It was Easter Eve, 1914, when we house and it was not long before the doctor explained to Yason, in reply started out in a back, driven by a politicals looked human again. My to his anxious questions, that my re- Yakut, for Amga. The mud was the duties in the house demanded all my covery was very doubtful, 'Only an worst I have ever come across. The time and energy, but I was happy in unusually powerful constitution could horses sank so deep, and the wheels being able to serve. The men regardwithstand and emerge alive from such of the vehicle stuck so often, that it ed me as their mother, and never frequently was necessary for us to tired of praising me. For two weeks I hovered between alight and help in extricating them. I planted a garden and sowed some

this and the other world, suffering We met Easter in a native's but on the grain, as land was given by the comagonizing pains, writhing in breath- road, in which children, women and munity for the asking, there being few fit for human consumption, we went butcher shop in Yakutsk we were able to buy, on credit, a horse, and also borrow some money.

WE SPENT about six days on the their kind words, now suspecting one road to Amga. It was a town man of courting me and now another, with a mixed population. Half of its As he had nothing to do, he nursed homes were tiny cabins, built by Rus. his jealousies till they expanded in his sian exiles, many of whom had mar-imagination. He took to playing cards, ried Yakut women, as they were phys- which is very popular with the Yakuts,

ically attractive and considered it a who like to gamble. This led gradu- glad to help you out," and I wo cause for pride to be the wives of ally to his becoming a professional dig into my small savings, know treated them and were lazy, so that some neighboring Takut settlement that would not alleviate my suffer him. He would disappear, and re-Men, women and children alike dressed appear suddenly, only in different moods.

When he won he would return all in smiles, with money jingling in his There were about fifteen political pockets, bringing me some presents, exiles in Amga. Five of these were and displaying great generosity genuniversity graduates, and one of them erally. But that was not the usual was Prince Alexander Gutemurov, who case. Most of the time he lost, and

some money? You know I am always was sent over Italian forces.

white men. Their own men mal gambler. He would leave the home for that he had lost his last penny. But the women usually labored to sustain and stay away, frequently for several It was with relief that I looked for the families. Some of the Yakuts days, spending all his time in gam- ward to his departures, and with apbling. It finally became a habit with prehension that I saw him return.

CTO BE CONTINUED

CITY SOLDIER DECORATED Walter L. Pfaff Awarded Italian

War Cross

For extraordinary beroism is was Prince Alexander Gutemurov, who had been arrested eight years before and had turned gray in exile.

I was the first Russian woman to come to Amga, and the joy of the small colony of politicals knew no bounds. As the Yakut women never wash clothes, the filth in which the white men lived was unspeakable, and their unkempt appearance testified eloquently to the conditions surrounding them. Clean food, drinkable milk.

"Short Ads are the Best"

'A short, snappy ad, that gets the point over quick, is the best, because people haven't time to spend reading a lotta stuff."

Nearly any one you ask could assure you of this.

Mail order firms that receive direct orders in answer to their advertisements know what pays and what doesn't; what people read and what they don't read.

And yet, strangely enough, mail order advertisements are often very long; we knew one once that had 2200 words of fine type and it "pulled" very profitably. People must read long advertisements, or these

"keyed" many-worded announcements would not be On the other hand Cream of Wheat advertisements

often have no text at all-just a picture. With no other means of sales promotion, a great business has been created by this pretty picture advertising alone.

Should advertisements be short or long?

The whole subject of advertising can not be safely jammed into a few epigrams. When you advertise, hire an expert to advise with

Advertising space in the Butterick publications is for sale by accredited advertising agencies.

Butterick—Publisher

The Delineator Everybody's Magazine

At The National Restaurants 102-114 South 15th Street

DO YOU KNOW

That a generous luncheon is served in the Downstairs That the Main Floor Dining-rooms have daily luncheons at 50 cents, including meat or fish, two vegetables, bread, butter, coffee and dessert?

That full course dinners are served every evening and Sundays at 75 cents, \$1 and \$1.25?
That after-theatre dishes are equally reasonable That the dining-rooms are among the most attractive of the

best cafes and restaurants in the city and offer every convenience the guests?
Music in Main Floor Dining-rooms noon and evenings.

Entrance to Downstairs Dining-room, 102 South 15th street, Entrance to Main Floor Dining-rooms through Chestnut or 15th street entrance to Colonnade Hotel or 114 South 15th street, We Look for You Today

> The National Restaurants Edwin B. Rhodes, Manager

Income Tax Forms

For Incomes of more than \$5,000 Ready for Distribution

FORMS for reporting incomes of more than \$5,000 are now ready for distribution and may be obtained at any of our offices. Other forms available on request:

Form 1040A-for reporting net incomes of not more than

Form 1099-for reporting information of payments of \$1,000 or more during 1918 for salaries, wages, compensation, rent, interest, etc.

We shall be pleased to give you any information you may desire regarding the preparation of your return.

Our Booklet on the New Revenue Law contains the full text of the income tax, war profits and excess profits tax, and other provisions of the Act, with explanatory summaries and examples of the application of the law. This booklet will be sent on request.

Guaranty Trust Company of New York 140 Broadway

Capital and Surplus \$50,000,000 Resources over \$700,000,000

Clayton F. Banks, Correspondent 421 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

BILLY SUNDAY said in his Metropolitan Opera House Speech: "In the name of God chip in and send more of the Word of God to our boys 'over there,' and help to counter-act some of the religious bunk that has been handed out to them."

Billy has a chance to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ to thousands almost daily, but most of us must reach the people in other ways. The Pocket Testament League offers you a wonderful lift. For every dollar you send, four Testaments will be given to soldiers who have none, and each soldier to get a Testament will sign a promise to read a chapter every day. Think of it! After all these months of service there are thousands of soldiers that have no Bibles. The league has already given 300,000 Testaments, and with your help they will keep on giving them to the boys who want them enough to promise to read them every day.

Let us send four Testaments (\$1) for you, or forty, or four thousand if you are able. The demand is great. The distribution to the boys in the camps here was a fine work and now two representatives of the league are going over to deliver the Testaments to the boys that are held on the other side. Send along now, or let us ship later some Testaments for you.

> Joseph M. Steele, President Harry E. Paisley, Vice President G. Percy Fox, Vice President A. I. Wood, Vice President Allan Sutherland, Secretary J. L. Twaddell, Treasurer

518 Witherspoon Bldg., Phila.