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Health's best way— Eat apples every day.

MONDAY, MAY 31

STRIKING COMPARISONS.

This war has developed a striking comparison between the efficiency of the German military machine and the inefficiency of the German diplomatic service. Germany went into the war absolutely blindfolded. The Kaiser thought England would be neutral and that Italy would fight with him. The fact that both England and Germany are fighting the German empire must put a tremendously greater load upon that country than it expected to carry. It is safe to believe that Bismarck would not have plunged Europe into an European war with some certainty as to the number of enemies to be fought.

A BIG WAR ORDER.

Orders for 11,000 fourteen-inch shells have been placed by this government, which is the largest contract that has been given out since the Spanish war. It is said that the shells are for use of the forts of the Panama Canal and the system of harbor defenses. Inasmuch as the 14-inch gun is mainly employed in the armament of our battleships, however, the suggestion of the forts is, probably intentionally, misleading. The order should be gratifying, in any event, to those who complain of our arms shipments as unneutral. The more we give the ammunition makers to do for ourselves, the less they will have time to do for foreigners.—Philadelphia Record.

THE IDLERS.

Men labor against the hames, and sweat till they're old and gray, supporting the stall-fed dames who bite their years away. We've bred up a fettle race of women who have no care, except for enamel face, or sea-green shade of hair, who always are richly gowned and wearing imported lids, who carry their poolish 'round, preferring the pups to kids. And husbands exhaust their frames, and strain till their journey's done, supporting the stall-fed dames, who never have toiled or spun. We're placed in this world to work, to bar rest our crop of princes; Jehovah abhors the shirk, in gown or in trouserloons. The loafers in gams and silk are bad as the fragrant hags, who puffer and bog and hulk and die in their rancid rage. The loafers at bridge whist games, the loafers at purple teas, the hand-painted stall-fed dames, are chains on the workers' knees. The women who cook and sew, the women who manage homes, who have no desire to grow green hair on enamel domes, how noble and good they seem, how wholesome and sane their aim, compared with that human scream, the brass-mounted, stall-fed dame! WALT MANSON

Gen. Braddock's Career.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.)

of flanking being caught in the pass, the plan was to cross the river at a ford directly opposite from the camp, proceed along the west bank of the river five miles and then recross the river and push on to the fort.

Washington suggested at this point that the Virginia rangers who were familiar with Indian fighting and who knew the country be put forward in advance. Braddock indignantly rejected this suggestion as impertinence on the part of an in-

Early on the 9th of July Col. Gage crossed the river with the advance; he was followed by Sir John St. Clair with a working force of pioneers of 250 men. A party of Indians attacked Col. Gage as soon as he crossed but were put to flight before they accomplished anything. By sunrise the main body turned out in full uniform arrayed more as for a fête than for a battle. About noon they reached the second ford. Gage with the advance was on the opposite shore. When all had crossed there was a halt at Praxiers Run until Braddock had arranged the order of march.

First, Gage preceded by guides and engineers and six light horsemen. Then Sir John St. Clair and the working party with two six-pounders and four flanking parties thrown out on each side. Then Braddock with the main body: the artillery and baggage being preceded and flanked by light horse and squads of infantry. The Virginia and other provincial troops formed the rear guard. The space before them was level for about half a mile from the river, where rising ground covered with long grass, low bushes and scattered trees sloped gently up to a range of hills. Generally speaking, the whole country was a forest with no clear opening except the road which was about twelve feet wide and flanked by two ravines, but as has been said, General Braddock "marched through this wilderness as if he had been in a review in St. James Park."

About 9 o'clock the fighting began. The van of the advance had been taken by surprise. All who were not killed were driven back in confusion upon the advance. Gage ordered fixed bayonets and formed his men in battle array. The attacking party, hidden from sight, kept up a steady and destructive fire, accompanied with unearthly yells. The English soldiers were more terrified by these demoniac sounds than by the withering fire. Most of the officers and many men were killed and wounded in a short while. Gage fell back wounded. The advance fell back upon Sir John St. Clair's force, which was much demoralized itself, and made more so by the precipitate retreat of the advance. The cannon belonging to it were deserted. Colonel Burton had come up with reinforcements and was forming them to face the rising ground upon the right, when both of the advance detachments fell back upon him and put all in disorder.

Braddock was now upon the field. He had the colors advanced in different places to separate the men of the two regiments. He ordered the officers to form their men in small divisions and advance with them, but neither threats nor entreaties could induce the soldiers to advance. The Virginia troops, accustomed to Indian fighting, scattered and concealed themselves behind trees, whence they could pick off the lurking foe and thus in some degree protect the regular troops. Washington advised Braddock to follow the same plan with the regulars, but he persisted in forming them into platoons and they were shot down as fast as they advanced. Such was the confusion of the regulars that they killed several of the Virginians who were doing their best to protect them.

The officers behaved with great bravery, going in front of their men and encouraging them to charge. The Indians shot at every man on horseback or who seemed to be an officer and consequently the officers suffered severely. Many were shot by their own men who fired with great rapidity, but with no aim. The soldiers in the front rank were subjected not only to the fire of their hidden enemies in front, but also to the fire of their terrified comrades in the rear. Between friend and foe the slaughter was horrible.

Braddock still remained in the center of the field hoping to sway his failing fortunes. The Virginia Rangers who had been most efficient in covering his position were nearly all killed or wounded. His secretary, Shirley, was killed by his side. Many of his officers had been slain in his sight and most of his light horse had been killed. Five horses were shot under Braddock. At length a bullet passed through his right arm and lodged in his lungs. He fell from his horse, but was caught by Captain Stewart of the Virginia light horse, who with another American and a servant placed him in the folds of a large stiken

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