

**Cigarettes for British Army in France**

London, Nov. 18.—Tommy Atkins' craving for cigarettes is to be partially satisfied. Lord Kitchener today received a message from Gen. Maxwell, commanding the forces in Egypt, stating that 90,000 cigarettes were being sent to the British army in France as a present from three leading Egyptian manufacturers.

**HOW'S THIS**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any cures of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known the F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**An Unfortunate Prince**

We do not know what authority the Russians have for the belief that the German Crown Prince, after having wasted untold German life in vain in the middle section of the coast in France and getting the credit in the army there of having been responsible for the weakness at that point which caused the collapse of von Kluck before Paris, had been transferred to the command of the main German army in Poland when it was triumphantly advancing on Warsaw. The story is believable enough. Whoever commanded there had the veteran and victorious General von Hindenburg, the fool of Berlin, on his left in East Prussia, and on his right, the Austrian province of Galicia, General Dankl, the Austrian commander-in-chief. Here was a position in which to win great glory. To the north Hindenburg had already driven the Russians out of East Prussia. To the south, in Galicia the Germans, by joining the Austrians, had checked the Russians there, and had driven them well back from before Przemyśl. Between these the Germans had penetrated Poland, a country assumed by them to be in hereditary revolt against Russia, till within sight of Warsaw. Nothing remained but to fling out the Hohenzollern banner over the fortress where "freedom shrieked when Kosciuszko fell." All was ready for the occupation of Poland's "lovely plains." They had actually brought reaping machines to reap the golden fields. But the Crown Prince's movie show, if his it was, unwound backward and, instead of taking Warsaw, he retreated as fast as retreat was possible. Great preparations had been made for the defence of the river Warta (pr. Varta), half way to Germany, but no stay was made there. The Russians were kept marching and marching at a speed which surprised military men to the very German border, picking up stragglers and detachments and guns by the way. The Kaiser's hair turned white and he shone off the spikes of his moustache, to the confusion of the cartographers, and of the outposts, scouts and snipers, who were always on the lookout for that token of high game.

—Montreal Witness.

**How Long Will The War Last?**

This is a question that has been the subject of much speculation, and the various causes that tend to prolong or shorten this terrific contest have been considered from every point of view. An editorial in the special war issue of the Scientific American of November 7th raises an entirely new and very practical question by discussing the endurance of the machinery used in the war, rather than that of the men engaged. The article says in part:

This is very largely a machine-made war, and it would be a curious and not altogether illogical denouement of the great struggle if its end should be hastened through the fatigue of the machine rather than the exhaustion of the man.

This war is being fought with the gun and the motor-car, and so strenuous and uninterrupted has been the struggle that these have been put to a test of endurance the like of which has never been witnessed in the history of artillery or the briefer but very strenuous history of the gasoline car.

The life of the gun, so far as its absolute destruction by bursting is concerned, is practically unlimited, but not so its accuracy. Every time a gun is fired some of the interior surface of its bore and delicate rifling is wiped away, and a certain degree of its accuracy is lost. This is true of the shoulder rifle, with its bore so small that it would not much more than admit a lead-pencil, no less than of the great 15-inch siege gun of the Germans. Fortunately for the infantryman, the wearing out of the bore decreases rapidly with a decrease in the size of the bore. Erosion, as it is called by the artillerymen, is greatest in the large guns and least in the 0.30 rifle. The big guns which form the main batteries of our warships and are employed in our coast fortifications can fire from 150 to 250 rounds dependent upon the pressure and heat in the powder chamber before they begin to lose their accuracy.

The motor car is a highly developed machine, which calls for careful upkeep to maintain it in full efficiency. In ordinary commercial service the motor car and the automobile receive, as a rule, considerable care and watchful maintenance. In the present war, however, the treatment of these vehicles, must, in the nature of things, be absolutely brutal, and the depreciation must be very rapid. Where are the repair shops that can keep pace with this depreciation, and how shall the necessarily enormous wastage of the war be made good?

It may well be that the fatigue of the machine rather than the weariness of the man will hasten the close of the present war.

**WAR NEWS.**

Paris, Nov. 18.—The battle in Flanders is becoming more and more restricted in the area between Ypres and the Lys.

The flooded area has further extended until it now reaches well south of the Yperlee. In addition, the rainy season, so long in the flat countries, has now set in, transforming the fields into swamps, as the admirable drainage system has not been working for three months

The region is almost impracticable and the conditions evidence the hardship in a country, the soil of which is nothing but liquid mud and where the villages which might afford the only shelter, have long been destroyed.

Fighting almost as intense as in Flanders continues on the French right flank in the region of Verdun which fortress the Germans are persistently trying to invest. On the heights to the east of the Meuse says a semi-official statement, the French light infantry is especially distinguished itself, and the artillery gave it useful support by destroying a German blockhouse.

London, Nov. 18.—The correspondent of Reuter's at Amsterdam sends the following:

"According to the Telegraph's Sluis Netherlands, correspondent, the Germans occupying Dixmude have suffered heavy losses. In a fresh fighting which has taken place there they lost 2,700 men.

"The town of Nieuport is sadly damaged. Heavy cannonading was heard Tuesday in the direction of Ypres, indicating a renewal of the heavy fighting there.

London, Nov. 18.—A Rotterdam despatch to the Daily Mail says:

"The British fleet received information on Monday which led them to carry out a vigorous bombardment at Knokke and Zeebrugge, on the Belgian coast. The Solway Company's works on the Brugges ship canal, which are being used as a base for German military trains, was wrecked. A train of five cars, filled with soldiers was struck by a shell, took fire and was destroyed. Much damage was done to the German stores and supplies.

Madrid, Nov. 18.—The newspaper Pueblo Vasco of Bilbao states that another German 42-centimetre mortar has burst, killing a number of gunners. The Germans are carefully concealing the new catastrophe.

Amsterdam, Nov. 18.—A despatch from Suis says that Dixmude has been destroyed by artillery fire and that all the surrounding villages have been wrecked or burnt.

London, Nov. 18.—England has paid the heavy toll of 3,577 officers and men killed in naval engagements to date. Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, today announced in the House of Commons that the British naval losses were 222 officers, and 3,455 men killed, 37 officers and 428 men wounded, 5 officers and 1 man missing.

This list, he said, did not include the missing officers and men in the Royal Naval division at Antwerp, and the British cruiser Good Hope sunk off the coast of Chile, which totalled 1,000 and 875 respectively.

Paris, Nov. 18.—German troops on the line from the coast to below Dixmude, are making frantic efforts to repair the bomb proof shelters of their trenches before the allied lines. The waters which flooded the fighting area caused many of these shelters to collapse or swept them away entirely. The Germans have, therefore, been completely exposed to the shell fire of the allied force. Their losses have been enormous. The work of rebuilding the trenches and the construction of the dykes to hold back the flood water is being carried out in the face of heavy bombardment.

**Germans Dread the Bayonet.**

This letter was written by an Admiralty official who comes into contact with the British troops going and coming from the front:

SOUTHAMPTON, Oct. 30, 1914—Please excuse the rough and ready style of this letter, but I am writing it while sitting on a crate, and the position is none too comfortable. As I sit here two hospital ships are discharging their living freight of wounded humanity, and it is truly an awful sight. The thing that staggers us all who see much of this business is the superb courage shown by our boys, no matter what they are suffering. Heads shattered, limbs blown off and other unspeakable horrors, I have yet to see a "Tommy" whose face won't light up with a smile at the sight of a cigarette. There seems to have been a shortage of smokes in the trenches, but now we are sending all the tobacco we can get.

The worst sight I have yet seen was a poor poor lad who had a very badly wounded hand. It was swollen quite as large as a man's head and the boy seemed to be in absolute agony. At his side a large down cushion was strapped, and this he used to rest his hand upon while sitting down.

Every man who can do so is expected to walk from his stretcher on the boat to his cot on the train, and it is only when they take this journey that we hear a groan. When you see them bandaged from hip to toe, it makes you wonder how they have the pluck to attempt even this short walk.

All who have returned expressed the hope that they would soon be back in the trenches again, 'to have another go at the beggars,' as they express it. One fellow, who looked an absolute wreck, said: 'Only let me get at the beasts again; I'll give them socks!' Poor chap, I don't think he'll ever go back. Another told me that the 'Germ-Huns' as they will persist in calling them, disregard every rule of warfare. As an instance, he said that it is a common thing for them to use the white flag, and then when the English stop firing to attack them. He said: 'One day we had a new officer, and we were advancing on the enemy, who, realizing that we were stronger than they, hoisted the white flag. The officer gave the order to cease firing, but all the boys shouted: 'No fear; they killed our captain that way,' and so we went right on firing and before we stopped we gave them "Beechams."

Every Tommy I have spoken to tells of the Germans dread of the bayonet. When they see the English charging they fall on their knees and beg for mercy. The Scotchmen are considered by all our soldiers to be the best users of the baronet; like Shylock, they ask no mercy, and render none.

Although Southampton is plunged in darkness at night in anticipation of a visit from one of the Kaiser's Taubes, we have not yet had the pleasure of seeing

one. They are very much overdue, but when they come I expect Kitchener will know what to do with them. They'll come in handy, no doubt.

We have seen dozens of Canadians around the town. I have spoken to a good many of them, and they all express anxiety to get to the front. Judging by the look of some of them they ought to be able to do the enemy some harm. We all think them a very fine body of men.

Thousands of Belgian refugees have passed through here, and they are a sorry sight. They all seem so happy to think they are able to stay in England until the war is over. All swear they will never go back as long as there is a German on their native soil. It is going to take centuries to eradicate the hatred of the Belgians for their enemy. Even the little children seem to understand the injury the Germans have done to them.

Two weeks ago I had to supervise the unloading of the boat that brought as much of King Albert's household and personal effects as could be gotten away. His state coaches, stud of horses motor cars, gold and silver plate, etc., were all sent here. Everything spoke of a hurried departure, for nothing had been packed. Tapestries, uniforms, swords and boots were all piled in heaps on the deck. I had a saddle in my hand that had been presented by the Queen of Italy to the Belgian Queen. The stirrups were of solid gold. I saw also the King's own sword, and that too was of solid gold. The state coachmen, chief butler and other gentlemen of the household came to look after everything. They all looked men who would be too old for military service. It seemed like something from a fairy tale, for surely it is only there that kings are banished from their thrones.

A moment ago a Belgian naval officer was in here using the telephone, and his conversation amused me greatly. Some one must have asked him when his ship, which is a hospital ship, would be ready to sail. 'Oh,' he said, 'I think about 1.30 p. m. at least so the coal man says.' The boat was here 'or coal, and the man he called the coal man is our most pompous official who is responsible for the coaling of the vessels. His use of our language was very imperfect, but no doubt it will improve.

I could write all night, but duty forbids, so I will close with the hope that soon the war will be over, and we shall come out with honors. Then we shall be proud to see that the Belgians get their own back from the enemy.

—From the St. John Globe.

**German Invasion of Angola, West Africa.**

London, Nov. 18.—Official confirmation of the German invasion of Angola, the Portuguese possession in West Africa, has been received, according to despatches from Lisbon today. A skirmish, accompanied by casualties, occurred on October 17, at Osmat, on the Angola frontier. The second German attack was at Ouangar, October 31. Reinforcements have been sent to Angola from the expeditionary force which left Lisbon last Monday.