

SINKING THE CAP TRAFALGAR

A GERMAN PIRATE DOWN TO DAVY JONES

Extraordinary Duel Between a British and a German Cruiser Known as the Battle of the Haystacks.

Great naval engagements that ended with the vanquished perhaps was stronger than the fight between the British ship "Carmaria" and the German liner "Cap Trafalgar." Both were sailing liners of the floating hospital, now converted into auxiliary cruisers, they met by chance when the British were near and engaged in an extraordinary duel, which ended the Battle of the Haystacks.

"Never have two ships with upper works stood off to shoot at each other to such a distance."

The first news we had of the encounter was that the captain of the British liner "Cornwall," was a wire sent out saying:

"I sunk the Cap Trafalgar, the bridge was burned, his gear shot away and all his instruments destroyed; he had to have some one come down where he was and lead him where he could, so to speak, and lick his wounds."

It took a jolly bit of time to find a ship that couldn't care about itself than that,

he sighted her ragged silhouette led her to such haven

as he could afford.

He had lost a good deal of his steering gear, for the fire had consumed his bridge and reduced his cabin and reduced him to cinders except an old jacket. As G— was of

times the girth of any

other British officer in those waters, the wardrobe we tried to get him for was a grotesque

old man. He cut a weird figure

in one of us who wouldn't

have had if we could have had back.

Fight to a Finish.

But, according to G—'s

gun firing as soon as they

were in range. In the midst of the battle, a shell struck the captain and started the fire that

caused the bridge, destroying the steering instruments and ultimately impossible for the commander to remain there. To reduce the temperature draft that was

familiar to the wind," Nothing else could have saved her. Except for

that, that would have enabled

G— to thoroughly worsted (although G— didn't know it) Cap

Trafalgar to withdraw from the action. The German ship herself was

not able to take the same

way. From that moment

onwards as irretrievably joined

these old Spanish knife

which the opponents were

in a room to fight to

the death driven from the bridge,

captain, one of the big-

the navy, and not very

his feet, hid to keep the

running here, there and

With the battle going

on, he had his men rig

up their gear, and then as

when any pipe command

the engine-room, he had

and York between two

according positions.

to open the range a

it had to nip for said,

an interval in both

first, and yell down

to the engine room, to

it I suddenly found

open the distance. I

the same journey and

to "Stop starboard!"

my brain for some plan

follow when our failing

cells became exhausted;

Cap Trafalgar began to

and started to sink. It

third "salvo, which

badly at the water line,

hastiness."

In the surgical room the sur-

geon amputating and

a gunner's hand when

out into the door of the

that the German ship

the wounded sailor

not just in time to see

the last salvo from the Cap

sinking into the side of the

"Hurrah, boys!" he

I'd a' givin' em all fer

that blinkin' pyrit

Jones."

members of the British

House of Commons lost their lives

Two new ships have been

flax seed have been

the Tebury district in

Belfast, Ireland.

are operating in Can-

ada's Atlantic and two on

At the beginning of 1914 Kaiser

the richest person in

Germany, with a fortune of over \$98,-

000,000; next came the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz with \$88,-

000,000, and then Frau Krupp von

\$80,000,000.

MARSHAL FOCH BY HIMSELF

THE PRINCIPLES OF WAR BY THE ALLIED CHIEF

Some Extracts From the Most Remarkable Book On Tactics the War Has Produced

After the Franco-German War, a young Frenchman named Foch returned to a university in a district occupied by German troops, to resume his interrupted studies. Had the German troops foreseen that the knowledge which the young student was acquiring would, forty-seven years later, dismember the German Empire, it is possible that a stray bullet might have ended Foch's career.

"The Principles of War" is, in effect, the story of the German defeat, for it Marshal Foch explains the philosophies, and strategies which have guided him during the great test. He lays down a thousand and one military laws, but behind all is an elasticity which perhaps is the real root of his genius. It is said of cricket that nothing is as certain as uncertainty. So, of war, Foch writes: "There is nothing absolute in war. The best plan will go wrong, and the most complete organization will break down if it is not applied by a man with skill and determination to take advantage of the changes and chances of the moment."

"The unknown is the governing condition of war. The best commanded armies have marched, have maneuvered, amidst the unknown. It was unavoidable. They have, however, got the better of that dangerous situation; they have come out of it victoriously, by resorting to security, which enabled them to live, without suffering damage, in an atmosphere full of dangers."

The Outstretched Arm

What is the security of which he speaks? How, as he himself frames the question, can we master that unavoidable unknown? How shall we contrive to see through the thick fog which always surrounds the situations and actions of the enemy? The answer is by utilising the advance guard, which, in human form, implies the "blokes" who sacrifice their immediate comfort and often their lives in order that they may hear, see, feel, or smell something which will convey what the enemy is up to. "When one moves at night," says Foch, "without light, in one's own house, what does one do? Does one not (though it is a ground one knows well) extend one's arm in front of one so as to avoid knocking one's head against the wall? The extended arm is nothing but an advance guard. "The arm keeps its suppleness when it advances; and only stiffens more or less when it meets an obstacle, in order to perform its duty without task, to open a door, etc. In the same way, the advanced guard can advance and go into action without risking destruction; provided it uses the suppleness and strength, maneuvering power, resisting power."

Marshal Foch does not, of course, suggest that knowledge of a danger necessitates running straight into it. Among the considerations which must be weighed—sometimes with lightning rapidity—is one's capacity at the time the danger is sensed. This applies equally to small and large maneuvers. To know one's capacity exactly requires very considerable skill, as the following illustration shows:

How the Regiment Dwindles
One regiment of 3,000 rifles, if

As always food will play a big part
As a man eats, so is he.

Grape-Nuts
a food for body and brain

(Contains the building phosphates of the grain)
There's a Reason

Canada Food Board
License No. 2026

Evacuation Scenes in France



British troops taking back the civil population to their original homes.

The River Sambre and broken bridge at Tournai.



With the Fingers! Says Corns Lift Out Without Any Pain

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of corn can shortly be lifted right out with the fingers if you will apply directly upon the corn a few drops of the "Extract of Roots" from your local McCall dealer, or from McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Dept. W.

This new drug is an ether compound and while sticky, dries the moment it is applied and does not inflame or even irritate the surrounding tissue.

This announcement will interest many women here, for it is said that the most high-heeled footwear is putting corns on practically every woman's feet.

Could Take it Easy

She was a pompous lady who, having inherited a fortune, had bought a country seat, where she delighted to play the hostess.

"What beautiful chickens!" exclaimed a guest, who was being shown the poultry farm.

"Yes, they're all prize fowl," was the lady's reply.

"Oh, really; do they lay every day?" "Yes, they could, of course," said the pursy-proud lady, "but for people in our position it is not necessary for them to do it."

"Impatient people water their miseries and hoe 'em up their comforts."

"When veal lacks the necessary pink color, it has usually been killed too soon and is not desirable."

"To be disciplined does not mean

CLEANSES YOUR HAIR MAKES IT BEAUTIFUL, THICK, GLOSSY, WAVY

Try this! All dandruff disappears and hair stops coming out.

Surely try a "Dandeline" hair cleaner. Use it with the following: Double the amount of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with water and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of oil, dirt, or any excessive oil; in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, shiny and abundant and possess an incomparable softness.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Dandeline dissolves every particle of dandruff. Invigorate scalp, propelling it along and telling hair to grow.

Dandeline is to the hair what fresh showers of rain are to vegetation.

It goes right to the roots,

invigorates and strengthens hairs

exhalating, stimulating and blood-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will spend a few cents for a small bottle of Knowlton's Dandeline at any druggist store or toilet counter and try it as directed.

BIRTHDAYS

I do not know the gracious day That drew your shining soul to earth.

When so much fire, so little flame, Staid Goodwife Nature brought to birth.

But all the sweet, wild lips were there—

"She is our Sister and shall sing,

While the flowers whisper,

Prepare,

To see a lovelier blossom."

Then Beauty, who had touched my lips.

With flaming roses dipped in dew, Shut Love within your finger tips. (The South Wind was the bairn.)

But ah, there came another day,

And suddenly—You were not here!

A gift transcendent slipped away,

I know your heavenly birthday, dear.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds

PRISONERS BURIED ALIVE.

Fiendish cruelty of Germans is described by Returned Canadian.

One of the interesting happenings of the Princess Juliana, who arrived at Ottawa recently, was the arrival of a prisoner of war, who exhibited in the first few days of the war, will won fame with the End. He was

was raised and taken prisoner at the second battle of Ypres, and buried in Gheluwe Camp. Of the camp, he said that it was one of the worst Germany and the hands of the Germans.

There were eight men who were

electrocuted, and the only chance of escape was to burrow through the mud.

But on more than one occasion, some poor hungry burrowers were discovered by the guards, and the opening was closed and the man was buried alive and left to die.

Sergeant Webster says he saw one German knock down a boy by the neck and his face stuck in the mud until it burst.

The second time Sergeant Webster attempted