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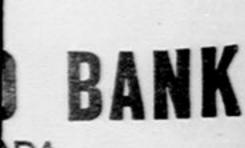
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ESCAPED FROM FOKKER

GERMAN AEROPLANE ATTACKED BRITISH SHIP AT SEA.

French Lieutenant Describes Exciting Experience in the Mediterranean-He Tells of a Striking Example of the Unique Character of Fighting Under Modern Conditions.

VIVID picture of a bombing attack upon a ship at sea has been given by Lieut. Francois-Bernou, who was aboard the seaplane carrier Ben-Ma-Chree in the Salonica campaign. The exact position of the ship has been deleted by the censor for obvious reasons, and a number of photographs taken aboard were skilfully mangled in fear of many valuable details reaching the enemy. Life aboard the mother ship would seem a very novel and thrilling experience to the layman, but familiarity soon breeds, not contempt, but indifference to the extraordinary activities which form its daily routine.

The fascinating spectacle of the aeroplanes rising from the mother ship for their perilous flights of reconnaissance or attack, or their arrival from long aero cruises and the work of swinging them inboard or outboard by powerful cranes, soon became a commonplace. As Lieut. Francois-Bernou remarks, these sights, which have never before been witnessed in any war on land or sea. seemed no more unusual than the cranking of an automobile.

The French officer, being a newcomer, was alive to the extraordinary dramatic interest of these stirring days. Many of the lights were made for long distances above the Holy Land, and Lieut. Francois-Bernou was impressed by the curious coincidence that the land of miracles should witness this twentieth-century miracle of flight. Day after day the sea-planes ventured forth from the shelter of the mother ship on many daring flights to spy the enemy's positions or direct the deadly fire from the sky upon troops or fortifications far inland, and after raids would return like homing pigeons, bringing in valuable reports.

One of the most dramatic incidents of the life aboard the seaplane carrier Ben-Ma-Chree came one day most unexpectedly. An aeroplane which had been out on a scouting trip was suddenly sighted, approaching at top speed, pursued by a German Fokker. The aeroplanes were flying at a high altitude. The French aircraft had managed to elude the enemy, and by a daring volplane landed safely on the water beside the mother ship. Everything was in readiness to retrieve the aeroplane, which was quickly hoisted on board. The German Fokker was not content to give up the chase, and continued to fly above the Ben-Ma-Chree at a comparatively low altitude, dropping deadly bombs. Such an attack from the sky is extremely daunting. Any one of the bombs, which described black vertical lin 3 against the sky,

might bring instant disaster. The bombing aeroplane succeeded in passing directly above the ship several times. Some of the bombs struck the water so near the vessel that the splash of the waves thrown up by the explosion wet the steamer's bridge. The entire crew stood manfully at their posts. The only hope of escaping lay in driving the ship full speed ahead in a series of mad zigzags, a course which the aeroplane could not follow. The antiaircraft guns at last succeeded in driving away the enemy, with what

damage could not be known. After a thrilling experience of this kind, the French officer remarks, the men were almost overcome with sleep, so exhausting had the experience been both on mind and body. The pilot who had been chased in by the German Fokker was, by the way, a very interesting character. In less troublous times he had been a famous jockey, and his thrilling race against time for the mother ship was in a sense a familiar experience. Three days after this experience while on a very daring scouting and bombing trip, a shot from the enemy struck his motor, forcing him to descend, when he was made a prisoner by the Turks.

He Looked at World.

Few men, I am sure, would conless to so grange an immediate cause for joining the a viation service as that related to me by Drew, as we sat over our coffee and cigarettes, on the evening of our first meeting. He had come to France, he said, with the intention of joining the Legion Etrangere as an infantryman. But he changed his mind, a few days after his arrival in Paris, upon meeting Jackson of the American Aviation Squadron, who was on leave after a service of six months at the front. It was all because of the manner in which Jackson looked at a Turkish rug. He told him of his adventures in the most matter-oflact way. No heroics, nothing of that sort. He had not a glimmer of imagination, he said. But he had a way of looking at the floor which was irresistible,' which 'fascinated him with the sense of height.' He saw towns, villages, a network of trenches, columns of to; troops moving up ribbons of road—all in the patterns of a Turkish rug. And the next day, he was at the headquarters of the Franco-American Corps, in the Champs Elysees, making application for membership .- James N. Hall, in The Atlantic.

Scientific Fishing.

The most recent device for catching fish is described as nothing more than an application of the vacuum cleaner principle. The fish enter a funnel-shaped net under the boat palace of Korea. The emperor's serand are drawn up to a container tank on deck by powerful suction pumps. | headgear of red calico.

SCUM OF THE EARTH.

The Peerless "Bad Men" Work on Ocean-going Ships. "Scum and dregs f the earth; the

toughest birds alive." That's the description of the men on the horse boats that ply between American ports and Europe. Time was when the western "bad man" and the hard-boiled "guy" of the New York tenderloin were supposed and complete wickedness. Both are mere amateurs, the veriest children in iniquity when compared to the

ocean hostlers. Whenever a horse boat puts into New York and turns loose its several hundred "chambermaids" the police detail on South street is immediately cops there are along South street there is never enough on such occasions to handle the fifty-seven varieties of riots, street fights, gambling, and other manifestations of disorderly conduct that follow.

The men are paid at the British

consulate's shipping office. In a line

they gather to receive the crisp bills

that are later to provide them with moments of hellish content. Three things in common these scum of the earth have—an aroma that makes the ordinary livery stable seem like a garden of roses, dirt that is superior to any accumulation ever dreamed of by a veteran hobo and eyes that fairly burn with eagerness to get at the devil's work they love. Men who have roamed the seven seas and others that aren't charted yet are in that line; men familiar with every earthly Hades between Singapore and Seattle. Here in front is a giant bulk of a man, his nose, broken by some terrific blow, almost in a flat line with his brow; his bloodshot eyes glinting with an evil hunger. Back of him is a toothless old hulk, his face criss-crossed with the scars of many combats. A huge

weasoned, buzzard-faced creature. unkempt and disreputable garment. They speak an argot that no decent, self-respecting slum would recognize. No remark with them is complete

chew of tobacco rolls between his

toothless gums. The third man in

line is a hunchback, stocky, and with

burly negro, bigger than Jack John-

son, comes next, and after him a

long, powerful arms like an ape,

without a climatic and dreadful oath. Once the crisp bills are in their possession they are set out upon their unholy pleasures. These generally begin with a fight and end with a complete and druglike drunk. Between these two stages they taste of all the wickedness New York's water front has to offer, and this is no small stock. Generally when the debauch is over the hostler awakes with a feeling that his head has been the target of a curtain fire; his limbs ache from innumerable blows that have landed during the encounters that began with the payoff and continued intermittently until his senses departed; usually he is lying beneath some table in a Water street back room, his pockets empty of all the crisp bills. Then it is back to the fetid hostlers' quarters on board a horse ship, and a long wait until another "vacation."

None but a man who is almost insensible to pain, who has felt every manner of smash and kick and cuff. can stand the hostler's life. Also the candidate for the job must long since have lost all sense of morality and honor. The work on board ship is of the same strenuous sort as the 'play" on land. The crew leaves them down in the hold with their animal charges and allows them to live in peace or to fight to the last survivor; they live in the darkness between decks, with the companionship of maddened, kicking animals and still more dangerous humans. Their places of abode reek with all the smells that can outrage a set of olfactory nerves. When a horse dies it is dragged along a narrow runway and thrown overboard. Some regret accompanies this procedure because the horse is valuable. When a hostler dies he is forthwith tossed to the sharks. There is no regret at his passing, because he is of no value. and his mates divide his clothes and try to figure out some way of holding

up the British consulate for his pay. These are the jetsam of the sea. the men sunk beneath the last surface of humanity. The great war has brought them into sight in the mass, revealing numbers of these uttermost "unsaved" that few persons imagined were in existence.

Most Valuable Map Known.

Among the wonderful treasures river. gathered together at the Paris Exposition was a map rivalling in its intrinsic value the contents of many notable jewel cases. This map of France is not printed or drawn like ordinary maps, but made up of costly metals and studded with precious stones. The chief towns of France, to the number of 106, are represented by costly gems set in gold, Paris naturally taking the premier position with a fine rubellite.

The colors of the mineral kingdom are as rich and diversified as those found in flowers, and thus it is not difficult, when expense is no object, to find in stones tints of all hues. In this unique map of France variety is secured by the employment of such minerals as the emerald, its paler sister-the beryl, the sapphire, tourmaline, amethyst, and many more whose names are less familiar. this wonderful map the rivers are made of platinum.-Tit-Bits.

German Choirs.

Ever since the days of Handel oratorio has enjoyed extensive cultivation in Germany. Every city of importance has its oratorio society, and many of these choirs have become justly celebrated.

Calico Livery.

Probably the simplest court livery in the world is that worn in the royal vants are all dressed in garments and

The Rhine That Mighty River

HE Rhine has always played a prominent part in the poto be the final extremities in utter | There seems to be no doubt that in prehistoric times the whole valley of the great river was peopled with various Celtic tribes, for they have work goes to pieces, but even the left many traces of themselves, amongst others the names of various great cities, such as Mainz and reinforced. No matter how many Worms. When the curtain first lifts tures make their homes and play on history, however, the Celts are seen retreating steadily westward before the oncoming of the Teuton hordes from the wilds of Central Europe. This movement probably began somewhere about the Fourth Century B. C., and it was not held up for any length of time until the advent of the Romans. Julius Cæsar, however, stemmed the tide ,and Augustus, who followed Cæsar in great conquest in Gaul, quickly saw the strategic importance of the Rhine, and devoted himself, as did over buildings, now mere heaps of into politics. all his successors, to its fortification to the utmost extent.

tion was that the left bank, or the normal life of natural things goes Briand, had compelled the French traces of the Romans may be found other devilish inventions. . I fled to Bordeaux. Before it left it everywhere thereabouts, in their remember some while ago sitting on ducts, and the various other remains, chosen for my work, and I was some as those to be found, for instance, at days and nights there. The 'show,' Trier. Ultimately, of course, when during which the earth seemed little the Empire began to decline and the more than a chaos of flame and strength of the Roman positions on bursting shells, was over-that is to their frontiers was so reduced that say, the strafing had become no more they steadily yielded at various than the usual continuous but interpoints to pressure from without, the mittent booming. I was resting. . Rhine land was quickly invaded by . . Presently I heard a small the Teutons, who, pressing down- sound, and saw a little spot of earth ward into Gaul, overran the whole being pushed up from beneath. I country. The river thus became a watched, and a little field mouse ap-German river, and its valley, along peared his tiny, beady eyes looking with the rest of Gaul, sank into a at me alertly. I kept still, and he They are clad in every fashion of condition of semi-barbarism, until hopped out and played about, and its civilization was revived in the presently the little beggar was friskeighth century by Charlemagne, who ing about at the bottom of the shellhad his seat of government at Aix-la- hole, doubtless intent on stealing my Chapelle.

dominions were divided, and the tame, helped himself to edds and Kingdom of Lotharingia. This con- much to the amusement of the others tirely German territory, the frontier every one feel cheerful, playing about of the German dominions being push- in the early morning after our hard ed on westwards beyond the river. night's work." Thereafter, the Rhine Valley remained a German possession for over 800 years, and it was not until Louis XIV.'s famous coup in 1681, when he captured the city of Strasburg, that the French again gained a footing in the valley. By the peace of Ryswick, in 1697, the whole of the Reichsland was ceded to France, and the Rhine, once more, became the frontier between the two countries. This idea of a France which coincided with the Gaul of Cæsar, having the Rhine as its frontier, was one very dear to the hearts of the Frenchmen, and in 1801 its delimitation was thus confirmed. In 1815, however, the lower part of the Rhine Valley was ceded to Germany, and, as all the world knows; after the war of 1870-71, by the annexation by Germany of Alsace-Lorraine, the Rhine became onee again "a German

river and not a German frontier." As a matter of fact, of course, the three countries, namely, Switzerland, Germany, and Holland. Indeed, for no less than 233 miles of its total length of 850 miles, the river flows through Swiss territory, winding its way in and out of the Swiss valleys until it reaches that famous sharp turn to the right by the frontier town of Basel. It is, however, the German Rhine which is most famous for the beauty of its scenery, for when the river anally debouches into Dutch territory, it rapidly degenerates. Its banks are low and often have to be strengthened by embankments, and by the time it approaches the coast it becomes an unimportant river, ultimately finding its way into the North Sea through a modernly constructed canal. Still, though the name Rhine thus, at last, attaches to a very insignificant stream, the entire district between the Waal on the one side and the Yssel on the other, which was, of course, the Insula Batavorum of Cæsar, in reality belongs to the delta of the famous

14,000 Miles to Enlist.

When Germany first went crazy and thought she could "clean up" Great Britain and several other nations, says a writer in the Wide World, I was in the Hawaiian Islands. I soon decided to take a hand in the big "scrap," but not being flush of money I had to travel the "hobo" and "working tourist" route, and this is how I reached London:

(1) From Honolulu to Portland, Oregon, as a stowaway on a lumber barque; (2) as a "hobo," "beating" passenger and freight trains, from Portland to Galveston, Texas; (3) from Galveston to Havre, France, as seaman on a cotton ship; (4) on a military pass from Havre to London.

The journey took over two months, the distance travelled being close on fourteen thousand miles, and not once did I pay a cent for railroad or steamboat fare.

more or less exciting experiences. More than once I was nearly frozen while crossing the Rockies in Colorado, and twice I was fired at by railroad police, a bullet going through my hat on one occasion. At Las Vegas, New Mexico, I was arrested and given sixty days' "road gang" by the Mexican-Indian guard.

in Spain.

PLAY IN SHELL HOLES.

Birds and Field Mice Survive War Horrors.

The London Times quotes the foilowing extract from a letter written by an officer in France: 'I am writing this in a dugout where I have been for a few days. I

believe there are birds' nests on the HERE is just one thing that litical history of the West- top of this humble dwelling; anyhow, ern European nations. I often hear the birds twittering away, and every morning a lark gets up just outside and sings away merevery one is fit and well. . . Man's most intense shelling is but a mere scratch on the surface of the earth. and field mice and other small creaabout in shell-holes. Swallows are shell-holes are full of tiny plant life; matics with Painleve, so he went stone, one can see the ivy and other Two years ago Painleve was Mincreeps sprouting fresh and gradual- ister of Inventions in a Briand cab-The result of the Roman occupa- by covering the ruined heap. So the inet. He, with Jules Guesde and Roman bank, developed enormously on, practically normally, in spite of General Staff to defend Paris in Sepin its civilization, and to this day the high explosive and poisonous gas and tember, 1914, when the government

wonderful roads, bridges, and aque- a shell-hole; it was the place I had

rations. When he found that he was In the next reign, Charlemagne's not interfered with he grew quite Rhine at first formed the boundary ends of food, and crawled round the between Germany and the Middle collar of a man who was asleep, dition of things obtained until 870, who were with me. I blessed that when the Rhine Valley became en- little field mouse: I think he made

Gypsies Haled to War.

Some time ago, under the pressure of economic conditions and the call for men, the fiat went forth that members distributed among the com- with France. ministered by the authorities on brought about the fall of Briand. Rhine shares its nationality with their behalf, the money being used When Briand fell there was no litproperty will be formally transferred to the settlers. Similarly, at the end the choice finally fell upon him. of that time, the trusteeship assumed by the State in connection with all the gypsy settlements will cease, and he made Petain commander-in-chief the gypsy origin of the settlers will

no longer be recognized officially. In consequence of these regula- come the opposition of President tions all Hungarian gypsies will henceforth be expected to fulfill the obligations of ordinary citizens, and their men-folk will be subject to conscription, while their children will have to be sent to school in accordance with existing regulations.

A Mexican Election.

know by name that bright star of out of the Stockholm question weak-Mexican politics, General Candido ened Ribot. Albert Thomas, the sucelection day when Aguilar was run- and as Minister of Munitions, one of ning for governor of Vera Cruz the great figures of French public against General Gavira. You would life during the war, withdrew his have thought he had at least a good support. running start by being the Primero stitutionalist soldiers, armed beyond victory and a dynamic influence. the teeth, in that town bivouacked believes in organization and and cable offices. You had to cross a firm hand. yourself and step over sleeping arsenals to send a telegram. The simple job of that soldiery was to insure a constitutional and orderly election by keeping the Caviristas from exercising a suffrage called by the new constitution universal. don't know first-hand just how matters stood in the other towns of the state of Vera Cruz, but on reaching Mexico City several days later I read in the capital papers that General I had several uncomfortable and Aguilar had been elected governor by substantial majorities after a very "orderly" election .- George Marvin, in The World's Work.

In Honduras.

a "hyphenated" J.P., but I escaped always contains a certain proportion his stomach. in less than an hour by knocking out of gold, which used not to be separated before it went to the mint; so that Honduras silver coins prior to Women take the place of newsboys | 1911 generally contain a certain proportion of gold.

Painleve Is Now Known

As Strong Man of France

After Remarkable Career *****************

is absolutely clear in the present French political crisis. The man of the hour rily. The weather is beautiful and is Paul Painleve, and the emergence of Painleve is a guarantee that France is to go on with the war. No Prince G. E. Lvov. man in French public life is more The birds live their life just the same | firmly decided on the question of continuing the war than Painleve. War, which destroys and makes reflying overhead, magpies hop about putations, has played no more amazon trees and ruined shanties as ing trick than that which has raised cheekily as possible. The other day a former professor of mathematics to I was startled by a whir of wings, the positon of the strong man in the and a couple of partridges got up French Republic. It is not so many from some hiding place and whizzed years ago that Paul Painleve was across the broken-up ground. Every- known as a great mathematician. where the green grass is shooting up Paris said that he and Lucien Pointhrough the earth; even trees which caire, brother of the President, live seem to have been stripped to mere | -mathematically speaking -on a bare poles are now sending out twigs higher plane, and when Poincaire and leaves. Mine-craters and huge died no one was left to talk mathe-



PAUL PAINLEVE

nomad gypsy life was to be suppress- had assented to the proposed evaced in Hungary, and now a matter-of- uation of Paris by the General Staff. fact official scheme has been worked Painleve and certain associates comout for the complete suppression of pelled the ministry to revise its dean existence around which has been cision in an interview that will some weaved so much of the glamor of day be as memorable as those of romance. Travelling caravans are to "Black Sunday" in London, a month be held up by the authorities wher- before, when Tory England compellever they are encountered, and their ed a Liberal-Labor Ministry to stand

munities to which they belong, sup- In the Briand Ministry Painleve week. posing such identification is possible. was not happy. He joined with Otherwise they are to be incorporat- Briand in insisting that Verdun be ed in the community among which defended, when Joffre desired to their last halt was made. The cara- evacuate it, but he did not trust his joke. vans, horses, and other moveable chief and in due course of time broke property is to be sold by the State, with him and went into the opposiand the sums realized are to be ad- tion. In a sense it was Painleve who

in the first place for the building of the expectation that Painleve would of baled. permanent dwellings, the purchase of succeed him as President of the agricultural implements, and so on. council. But there was a feeling If a gypsy family is found to be with- that, since Painleve was unknown out means, the cost of the dwelling outside of France, some man with an provided for it will be borne by the international repute should be State, and at the end of ten years the chosen. No one but Ribot was available, and Ribot was very old, but

In the Ribot Cabinet Painleve was the chief figure. As Minister of War after Nivelle's ghastly failure at the Aisne. To do this he had to over-Poincare, but the President was forced to yield to the minister. Petain's recent victory at Verdun confirmed Painleve's judgment. But meantime the Ribot Cabinet had been gravely shaken by domestic scandals. The failure of M. Malvy. one of the members, to deal with German intrigue, the scandal of the Bonnet Rouge, the break between the People who read about Mexico Socialists and the ministry growing Aguilar. I was in Puerto Mexico on cessor of Jaures as Socialist leader

Accordingly Ribot has been com-Jefe's (Carranza's candidate and en- pelled to give way. And patently gaged to his daughter, but Candido Painleve was the man to succeed never takes any chances. He had him. And like Lloyd George, Paintwo freight trains of decanted Con- leve is both a champion of a war to around the polls and the telegraph action. His will be a strong hand,

Thrived on Stone Diet.

The most curious of all diets is that of stones. In an old volume of the Gentleman's Magazine I read the other day of the discovery of the stone eater "in a northern inhabited island" by the crew of a Dutch ship. They brought him to France in May. 1760, where he was submitted to all kinds of artificial tests. It was proved that he throve better on stones than any other food, and his details of the joint. Howker sat dinner usually consisted of largesized flints, with powdered marbles for dessert. He became a great attraction at fashionable gatherings, where he amused the guests by In the Republic of Honduras the swallowing stones, and afterward silver currency was for years minted | convincing them that there was no from Socorro bullion. This nearly deception by making them rattle in

> Rich Deposits of Copper. copper at a depth of 100 feet.

WHY PATRIOT RESIGNED.

Former Premier Lvov of Russia Issues Unique Statement.

The Russian Information Bureau has just received a statement made by the former Prime Minister, Prince G. E. Lvov, after his resignation. The statement sheds an interesting light on A. F. Kerensky's personality, and on the general situation in Russia. The statement is particularly significant because of the fact that it was made by such a careful and conservative man-conservative in the best sense of the word-as

"I gave up the heavy burden of leadership, being firmly convinced that I am thus doing my duty towards the country. I was extremely glad to support the candidacy of A. F. Kerensky as my successor to the post of Prime Minister, because I feel deeply that he is the man most needed at this dangerous moment of the revolution.

"At such a moment a firm hand is needed and Kerensky possesses it. The army recognizes him as their leader, the entire country looks up to him as the symbol of the revolution. His sterling patriotism, his devotion to the country, give him the right to assume the power necessary for establishing order for which the country is longing.

"As the head of the Government and the military chief at this critical moment, he needs the greatest possible freedom of action. By a proper exercise of his power, he will be able to unite all factions and to arouse that support in the country which alone can save Russia.

"Despite the extreme gravity of the situation, I have not lost my faith in Russia. I am confident that the Nation will emerge triumphant out of all these difficulties. Such exigencies are bound to arise on the hard thorny path of reconstruction. This is not a crisis which will end fatally. On the contrary, it will result in recovery.

"This is my belief, not because I am optimistically inclined, and not because I believe in the genuine vitality of the Russian people that cannot disintegrate and disappear from the earth, but because I judge impartially, and weigh the facts and factors which will determine the future of our revolution. My optimistic view on the situation is grounded on the lessons of our past and the accomplishment of the present."

A Generation Ago.

If we take the word of one observer for it, then thirty or forty years ago-

Ladies wore bustles. Operations were rare. Nobody swatted the fly. Nobody had seen a siron Nobody had appendicitis. Nobody wore white shoes. Nobody sprayed orchards. Cream was five cents a pint. Most young men had "livery bills." Cantaloupes were muskmelons.

Doctors wanted to see your tongue. Milk shade was a favorite drink. Advertisers did not tell the truth. Nobody cared for the price of

You never heard of a "tin Lizzie."

Farmers came to town for their The hired girl drew one-fifty a

The butcher "threw in" a chunk of Folks said pneumatic tires were a

Nobody "listened in" on a tele-There were no sane Fourths nor

Publishing a country newspaper

was not a business. People thought English sparrows were "birds."

Jules Verne was the only convert to the submarine. You stuck tubes in your ears to hear a phonograph and it cost a

Iron Money in Germany.

Iron money has been put into circulation recently in Germany. In Mexico cardboard money is in use. owing to the disappearance of metal currency due to the unsettled state

of the country. Porcelain money is used in Burma and Siam; and feather money, manufactured from the short red feathers from beneath the wings of a species of parrot, is the ordinary currency of the Santa Cruz islanders. The Loyalty Islands, which lie in the Pacific to the east of Australia, are famous for their fur money. The fur, which is taken from behind the ears of the so-called "flying-fox"—in reality a large fruit-eating bat—is woven into cords of various lengths, and these constitute the ordinary currency of the islanders .- London Tit-Bits.

Eating Seal Flesh.

While on the subject of food it is interesting that women lecturers have recently been engaged by the Norwegian Government to instruct housewives in the art of preparing seal flesh for the table. This, however, is by no means a new departure. At one time seal was regularly eaten by the Cornish folk, and even to-day the older inhabitants will tell you that it is by no means unpalatable. Stephen Howker, the man who has done much to immortalize Cornish scenery, tells a story of how when he and a brother cleric called at "The Ship," Boscastle, for dinner the landlady said she had "Meatmeat and taties," but refused to give down to the dish, and, as he says, found seal "wonderfully good."-Dundee Advertiser.

Odd Social Customs.

In China every member of a famly is responsible for order in that family, and every inhabitant of a city is jointly responsible with every other citizen for its tranquility. If a younger son in a family should com-Men drilling an artesian well in mit a crime the older son is likely Argentina found rich deposits of | be taken into custody for the oflience.