

TIME IS ON SIDE OF THE ALLIES

The Longer the War the Better For England, Is View of Sir William Crooks, the Noted Scientist.

The Hun Must be Utterly Destroyed And He Who Hangs on the Longest Will Conquer in Great Conflict.

London, July 5.—The Daily Chronicle prints an interview with Sir William Crooks, by Harold Begbie, wherein the eminent scientist gave his views on the war. He said: "I think we started badly; we were certainly not as well prepared as Germany. I do not think that anybody can rightly be blamed for that state of things. We have done very well considering, and I am inclined to say that as regards that part of the work in which I have been able to render the authorities some help, this country will very soon be on an equality with our foes. There is no need for anxiety, certainly no need for panic. It looks as if it will be a long war, but the longer it lasts, the stronger will be the power of the Allies. We must simply set ourselves to wear out the Germans. To do that we have only to press steadily and quietly forward on our road. We have not got to march bravely and execute wonderful marches. All we have to do is to go on with our absolute and unquestionable duty of thinning the enemy. We must stay longer, we must sap him, we must weaken him at every point, we must destroy him by inches. After that we can enter his country and do what we like with it. A great thing for men to convince themselves of is that this war will be won not by fury of attack and not by gallantry, but simply by hanging on. He who hangs on longest will win, and a man need not think very profoundly to assure himself that whereas we can hang on almost indefinitely the Germans cannot. Everyday might be called a victory for the Allies. This fight for us." Asked his opinion on the employment of asphyxiating gas, Sir William said: "On the whole I am against its use by the Allies. The Germans have gone to the devil to get it. I don't like to think that we, with our just cause, should go to the same source for assistance, but I can see the justice of argument in favor of employing gas. We in England, I believe, have now made our preparation in this respect and it rests with the authorities to decide whether our troops should be supplied with such a weapon. If it is possible, I should like to win with clean hands. "We must destroy the Germans. There can be no other end for civilization. I take it the German Empire will fall into its original parts. It will be left with no power of attack; it will never again be an organized machine for world mastery." Mr. Begbie referring to Sir William's vigor, and intellectuality at the age of 85, says Sir William was conscious in himself of no change of faculty during the last 30 or 40 years. He can work as hard, see as well, hear as well, bear fatigue as

well and is just as interested in life now as he was then. Indeed, he is inclined to doubt whether he was aware of himself any physical inhibition for more years than this. "I feel," he said, "very much as I felt when 35 years old." Begbie adds: "We were speaking of eye-sight and he showed me a miniature dictionary of papers of which were perhaps, the breadth of a sixpence. I could distinguish not a single letter, not even the capitals at the top of the page. I put on glasses, but the words were still a mist of minute grey. Sir William gave me a magnifying glass and I could then just peep the words, but he took this tiny book out of my hands and without glasses read aloud and quite quickly three or four words with their definitions in four much smaller type."

SWITZERLAND NEXT Germany Has Closed The Frontier Of Republic. Rome, July 5.—Swiss troops have been massed on the Austrian and German frontiers, owing to the closing of the frontier between Germany and the latter's refusal to give a reason. It is feared that Germany's action is a prelude to a protest against the proposed imposts which is intended to cut off supplies from Austria and Germany. Germany evidently has decided to resort to reprisals, and possibly to the violation of Swiss neutrality. The Spanish Ambassador at Rome has been asked to look after German interests in Italy in case of a rupture between Germany and Switzerland. Germany's interests here are now in charge of the Swiss minister.

FRANCE NEEDS MUCH BEEF Minister Authorized To Buy 100,000 Head Of Cattle. Paris, July 5.—The Chamber of Deputies adopted a bill authorizing the minister of war to buy in foreign countries 100,000 head of cattle on the hoof. There are in addition to the thirty thousand head, already bought in the United States and the 240,000 tons of refrigerator beef contracted for. The consumption of beef since the war began has increased, it being estimated at 35,000 tons of refugees and 250,000 tons for soldiers. The high cost of living in France was discussed during the debate on the bill, the speakers urging in particular the adoption of measures against the increased price of meat. A French aviator bombarded and sank the Austrian submarine V-11 in the Adriatic.

THE MAN IS DESPERATE

BECKER WILL SQUEAL ON NEW YORK GRAPERS

Lawyer Says He Will Tell All Before Going To The Electric Chair On July 26th.

New York, July 5.—Charles Becker, in the death hour at Sing Sing, will reveal before he goes to the electric chair the names of the Police Department officials living and dead with whom he divided the \$100,000 graft money that was wrung from the gamblers and illegal resort keepers in his violent career as commander of the strong-armed squad. This was the prediction made today by the condemned man's lawyer, Martin T. Manton, who gave to the Governor on Thursday the names of the six men who worked in the background and took the cash that Becker ground out of evildoers. Not all of these men are living, but those that are alive ought to be shaking in their shoes, according to Mr. Manton, because Becker is desperate now that hope is practically gone. The lawyer himself would not

make public the names of the officials accused by Becker. He said that he was bound not only by the ethics of his profession and his promise to Governor Whitman, but was restrained also by the possibility that some of the men named by Becker might be falsely accused. He is certain, however, that Becker intends to tell, and explains that Becker is swayed mostly by the feeling that he does not want other men to be used as tools and then cast aside when they are no longer useful and merely dangerous.

Crushed to Death On Flat Car

Ottawa, July 5.—The body of a man was found at Smith's Falls on a flat car loaded with steel which left Toronto Thursday night. A Montreal address was found on him which led to inquiries in that city and it is believed the description fits a man named Murphy. It is assumed that he went to sleep near the end of the car. During the run from Toronto the train broke in two, and the sudden application of the emergency brakes is thought to have shifted the steel, which crushed him to death.

CAPTURE MACHINE FOR SPRAYING OIL

British Examine Apparatus by Which Germans Throw Burning Liquid--Story of Eye-Witness.

Official Narrative of the Recent Events on the British Front--A Good Description of the Fiery Contrivance.

London, July 5.—British troops have captured one of the machines used by the Germans to throw burning liquid upon the Allies' troops and a description of the contrivance is given in a narrative written by the official English "eyewitness" at the front and issued by the Government press bureau today. "The captured apparatus," says the eyewitness, "comprises a portable reservoir holding inflammable liquid and means for spraying it. The form in which it is carried strapped to a man's back is a steel cylinder containing oil and compressed air. Separate chambers for the latter consist of suitable lengths of metal pipe. It is fitted with universal joints and a nozzle capable of rotation in any direction. When the valve is turned on, the air pressure forces the oil out of the nozzle in a fine spray for a distance of more than twenty yards. The oil is ignited automatically at the nozzle and continues to issue in a sheet of flame until the air pressure falls low or the oil is exhausted. The narrative gives the following information as to military operations: "South of Messines on the night of June 24th, some Bavarians who had recently taken over a section of the defence celebrated their presence in the front line by making a local offensive effort. A party under a

Lieutenant advanced to make a bomb attack on our trenches, but the men did not follow their officer, who was bayoneted on our parapet. "In one quarter of the front on Friday (June 25th), our artillery silenced three German guns, blew down a house which was sheltering a fourth, and also dispersed hostile working parties in front of Cunchy. "The La Bassee church, which has been a familiar landmark in front of our right, is gradually disappearing. The Germans so far have knocked down the front part of the roof. It is not known whether the dismantlement is rendered necessary by the structure's unsafe condition or undertaken for other reasons. It is reported the Germans are again using engines for throwing burning liquid against the French."

TO OUTHIT THE ALLIES

Berlin Says Rumanian Will Get More Favorable Concessions.

Berlin, July 5.—Among the news items given out by the Overseas News Agency was the following: "Reports have been received in Berlin from political circles confirming the statement that the new offers submitted by the quadruple alliance to the Rumanian Government were without effect because that Government expects more favorable concessions from the central powers."



THE EASTERN BATTLE LINE. There seems to be no halting the German-Austro advance from Lemberg further south on the Gullia Lips river the Russians have made a stand. Germans think the Russians will evacuate Galicia and attribute the heavy fighting near Halicz to a desire to give time for preparation of defenses.

Life Lost and Thereby Life Gained

Sermon Preached in St. Paul's Cathedral, May 10, In Memory of Fallen Canadians, by A. F. Winnington-Ingram, D.D., Bishop of London.

In honoring Canada to-night let no one think that we are leaving out of sight the magnificent conduct of our Australian and New Zealand comrades, whose heroic conduct at the Dardanelles has thrilled the whole world, or the Indian troops, who have been fighting so bravely and devotedly through the hot, ungenial winter, or the loyal African troops for gallantly upholding the empire far away. The mother heart of the empire which waits in this cathedral feels pride and sorrow with all her children and another night we may well commemorate the gallant deeds of all. But without any disregard for others, to-night is the Canada night, and we will commemorate a feat of arms performed by Canadians which will live in history for ever. It was a terrible moment when our gallant French allies, naturally not expecting a species of human delirium in warfare of which has not been seen for hundreds of years, were overpowered by the fumes of noxious gases, which Germany, among other nations, had pronounced illegitimate in warfare. We have learnt by bitter experience and the whole civilized world has learnt it at last from a further diabolical act which will stain the name of Germany while time shall last, that no laws, human or divine, bind her for a moment, and no promise however sacred, is considered by her anything but empty words. The two children, clasped in one another's arms, found dead in one of the boats of the Lusitania, and the hundreds of gallant soldiers gasping for breath as they died in agony from poisonous gases, cry to heaven for vengeance on the nation which, with all its boasted culture, shall be locked upon by the whole civilized world as the enemy of the human race. It was then, at this awful moment, in what had all through been a tremendous "Day of God" when the French had been overpowered by the noxious gas, that the manhood of Canada was tested, and came out as pure and unadulterated gold. Their line, as was so clearly shown in an eloquent description by the Canadian record officer, was left hanging in the air. Guy Drummond, a man known from end to end of Canada, tried to rally, with his excellent knowledge of French, the retreating Zouaves; and then, as he and his major debated what was to be done, he was mortally wounded, and was the first of that band of heroes to fall. A Superb Deed. "It became necessary for Brigadier General Turner, commanding the 3rd brigade, to throw back his left flank southward to protect his rear. In the course of the confusion which followed upon the readjustment of position, the enemy, who had advanced rapidly after his initial successes, took four British 4.7 guns in a small wood to the west of the village of St.

Julien two miles in the rear of the original enemy trenches. "The story of the second battle of Ypres is the story of how the Canadian division, enormously outnumbered—for they had in front of them at least four divisions, supported by immensely heavy artillery—with a gap still existing, though reduced, in their lines, and with dispositions made hurriedly under the stimulus of critical danger, fought through the day and through the night, and then through another day and night fought under their officers' leadership to defend, and so little the subject of deliberate choice, could maintain their resistance for any long period. At 6 a.m., on Friday it became apparent that the left was becoming more and more involved, and a powerful German attempt to outflank it developed rapidly. The consequences, if it had been broken or outflanked, need not be insisted upon. They were not merely local. It was, therefore, decided, formidable as the attempt undoubtedly was, to try and give relief by a counter-attack upon the first line of German trenches, now far advanced from those originally occupied by the French. "This was carried out by the Ontario 1st and 4th battalions of the 1st brigade under Brig.-Gen. Mercer, acting in combination with a British brigade. It is safe to say that the youngest private in the ranks as well as the teeth for the advance, knew the task in front of him, and the youngest soldier knew all that rested on its success. It did not seem that any human being could live in the shower of shot and shell which began to play upon the advancing troops. They suffered terrible casualties. For a short time every man seemed to fall, but the attack was pressed ever closer and closer. The 4th Canadian battalion at one moment came under a particularly withering fire. For a moment—not more—it wavered. Its most gallant commanding officer, Lieut.-Col. Burchill, carrying, after an old-fashioned, a light case, coolly and cheerfully rallied his men, and at the very moment when his example had infected them, fell dead at the head of his battalion. With a hoarse cry of anger they sprang forward (for, indeed, they loved him), as if to avenge his death. The astonishing attack which followed, pushed home in face of direct frontal fire made in broad daylight by battalions which names should live forever in the memories of soldiers, was carried to the first line of German trenches. After a hand-to-hand battle, the last German who resisted was bayoneted, and the trench was won. "And so the great contest went on for five days and nights—Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday—and by Wednesday morning Canada with exactly half her troops killed and wounded, still stood un-

daunted, facing the foe. Well may the record officer close his description with these words: "The graveyard of Canada in Flanders is large. It is very large. These who lie there have left their mortal remains on alien soil. To Canada they have bequeathed their memories and their glory." On Fame's Eternal, Camp-Ground. "The fighting continued without intermission all through the night, and to those who observed the indications that the attack was being pushed with ever-growing strength, it hardly seemed possible that the Canadians, fighting in positions so difficult to defend, and so little the subject of deliberate choice, could maintain their resistance for any long period. At 6 a.m., on Friday it became apparent that the left was becoming more and more involved, and a powerful German attempt to outflank it developed rapidly. The consequences, if it had been broken or outflanked, need not be insisted upon. They were not merely local. It was, therefore, decided, formidable as the attempt undoubtedly was, to try and give relief by a counter-attack upon the first line of German trenches, now far advanced from those originally occupied by the French. "This was carried out by the Ontario 1st and 4th battalions of the 1st brigade under Brig.-Gen. Mercer, acting in combination with a British brigade. It is safe to say that the youngest private in the ranks as well as the teeth for the advance, knew the task in front of him, and the youngest soldier knew all that rested on its success. It did not seem that any human being could live in the shower of shot and shell which began to play upon the advancing troops. They suffered terrible casualties. For a short time every man seemed to fall, but the attack was pressed ever closer and closer. The 4th Canadian battalion at one moment came under a particularly withering fire. For a moment—not more—it wavered. Its most gallant commanding officer, Lieut.-Col. Burchill, carrying, after an old-fashioned, a light case, coolly and cheerfully rallied his men, and at the very moment when his example had infected them, fell dead at the head of his battalion. With a hoarse cry of anger they sprang forward (for, indeed, they loved him), as if to avenge his death. The astonishing attack which followed, pushed home in face of direct frontal fire made in broad daylight by battalions which names should live forever in the memories of soldiers, was carried to the first line of German trenches. After a hand-to-hand battle, the last German who resisted was bayoneted, and the trench was won. "And so the great contest went on for five days and nights—Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday—and by Wednesday morning Canada with exactly half her troops killed and wounded, still stood un-

3. That so far from God disappointing the young soldier when he dies, He more than satisfies him. In these words we must be able to look up to God and say, "He asked life of Thee, and Thou gavest him a long life, even for ever and ever." The Rewards Of Honor. The first two points are certainly more easily grasped by the young than by the old. It was said the other day that the young grasp by a kind of instinct the idea that life is not merely a question of living so many years; they understand that it is possible in a short time to fulfil a long life. As Rupert Brooks, who has himself given his life for his country, said so truly: Then laid the world away; poured out the red Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be Of work and joy, and that un- hoped serene That men call age; and those who would have been Their sons they gave—their immortality. And in his sonnet on "The Dead" he says: These hearts were woven of human joys and cares, Washed marvellously with sorrow, swift to mirth, The years had given them kindness, Dawn was theirs, And sunset, and the colors of the earth. There are waters bound by changing winds to laughter And lit by the rich skies of all day. And after, Frost; with a gesture, stays the waves that dance And wandering loveliness. It leaves a white Unbroken glory, a gathered radiance, A width, a shining piece, under the night. And as Shakespeare says in words which still fill the blood of every young man to-day: This story shall the good man teach his son; And Crispin Crispian shall ne'er go by From this day to the ending of the world. But we in it shall be remembered; We few, we happy few, we band of brothers; For he to-day that sheds his blood Shall be my brother; be he ne'er so vile. This day shall gentle his condition; And gentlemen of England now a-bed Shall think themselves accurs'd they were not here. And hold their manhood cheap whilst any speaks That fought with us upon St. Crispian's day. But it is one third point that faith grows so weak. Hope On Immortality. We have made to ourselves such

unreal pictures of the life after death that no man desires it. It is a pale, ghost-like, unreal existence with no life in it, no fire and no interest, and the heart grows cold to think that when the spirit of the young passes into the spiritual world, it encounters this shadowy, death-alive, depressing existence which is the popular idea of the life after death. But have we fully grasped what the poet means when he says: It is not well that man should know too soon The lovely secrets kept for them that die. Have we not faith enough to argue from the beauty and the interest and the variety of the life God has provided for us here to the still greater beauty and interest and variety of the life which He must have provided for us there? Do we really suppose that God had come to the end of His creative skill when He made this world, and had no imagination left for the next? Do we really think that a God, I will not say of boundless love, but even of moral rectitude, could create a mother's or a wife's love and then disappoint it? "In My Father's House are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you," said our Lord, using this very argument, that God's moral character, demands a spacious and beautiful life after death. And do we really suppose that love can die? They sin who tell us love can die; With love all other passions fly. All others are but vanity, here; In heaven ambition cannot dwell, Orvarice in the vaults of hell; On earth these passions of the earth They perish where they have their birth. But love is indestructible; Its holy flame forever burneth; From heaven it came; to heaven returneth. Full out on earth—a troubled guest. At times deceived; at times oppress'd; In heaven it finds its perfect rest. It soweth here in toil and care, But the harvest-time of love is there. I come round, then, to my question. Has God failed the trust of these young men? They did not want to die; they loved life; they looked forward to a happy life here; they were planning out a useful and interesting future; they were not all soldiers in the ordinary sense, though they died a soldier's death; they asked life. And they will have it! He has given them a long life, even for ever and ever. In that long life, you who are the mourners today, will have a share; they are yours to-day, and you are theirs; the bond is unbroken, the family circle is still complete. Were you seven before? You are seven still. Unseen hands uphold you; unseen spirits speak to you—close by, though hidden by a veil. Death has been

for them a great promotion; they long for you to share their honors, and a little while and ye shall see Me, and again a little while and ye shall see Me!" they repeat, as their Master did before them. "Behold, saith I to myself, will be their greeting to you when you do see them. They will not be perfect in their life until that time comes, for you are part of their life still; they are incomplete without you. As your own Canadian river passes over some great fall and then dashes on with renewed and glorious life which shone first in the sunlight in Flanders, then seemed for the moment to fall, rush forward with more of its old grace and force; and each one of your dear ones will be the first to acknowledge in those old familiar words the faithfulness of God: "I asked life of Him; and He hath given me a long life, even for ever and ever. "And so we do well to have our memorial service to-night, and we mean by it at least three things: Remember! 1. We remember these heroic sons and brothers of ours before God. They are still alive, and because they are still alive we pray for them, as we prayed for them when we saw their dear faces. We pray with reverence, with humility, as for those who have passed into a fuller, larger life than ours, but we know that we may without presumption send them forth with the most ancient and loving Christian prayer: "Grant them eternal rest, and may everlasting light shine upon them!" 2. We remember them at home. Never while the British Empire shall last shall we forget these glorious sons and brothers who have given their lives so bravely for the flag which binds us all together, and no care is too loving or too great to be taken for the wounded, many of whom are with us in this church to-night. And, lastly, we remember the land from which they have come. Canada will be bound to us henceforth by a more sacred tie than ever; it was dear to all of us before; it will be ten times dearer now, for greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. To keep the house unharmed. Their fathers built so fair, Deeming endurance armed. Better than brute despair. They found the secret of the word that saith "Service is sweet, for all true life is death." So greet thou well thy dead, Across the homeless sea, And be thou comforted. Because they died for thee. Far off they served, but now their deed is done, For ever more their life and thine are one.