

PAGE OF NEWS from OVERSEAS

TRAGEDY OF POLAND WITHOUT A PARALLEL

War Devastates Territory Ordinarily Inhabited by Nearly Ten Millions of Souls to a Greater Extent Even Than Belgium.

Of all the regions suffering from the war Poland not only is the worst suffered, but will require more time to recover, says the correspondent of the Associated Press in Warsaw. The case of the Belgians is plainly not so bad as the case of the Poles. In comparison the Belgians had an easy time in escaping the horrors of war by flight to England and France. In Belgium the sweep of war was swift and final, while with the Poles it has been always a matter of being swept in one direction and then the other. The area and population affected in Poland are more than ten times those of Belgium, considering both the kingdom of Poland in Russia and Galicia, Austrian Poland, equally devastated by the war. While at least three large relief committees are at work they have been handicapped by the fact that the war has been waged actively there ever since the European conflict began, and becomes fiercer as time passes.

Of the eleven provinces or governments of the kingdom of Poland only one, the province of Siedlec, has escaped invasion. The devastated territory amounts to more than 40,000 square miles, in which 200 cities and towns and 9,000 villages have been partially or entirely destroyed. Five thousand villages have been razed to the ground.

Railroad tracks for a distance of 1,000 miles have been torn up. The soil has been rendered unfit for tillage by innumerable trenches and barbed wire holes bored into it by heavy projectiles.

The agricultural production of this part of Poland, representing 150,000,000 a year, has been stopped in its entirety for lack of funds, seeds, farmhands, and cattle.

An agricultural population of 7,000,000 has been starved. In the early winter of 1915 the people hid themselves in forests or under the ruins of their former dwellings, having as food only roots, bark, rind, and decaying carcasses of horses killed on the battlefields. The fate of cities and industrial regions is no better. The city of Lodz, which before the war had a population of nearly 80,000, numbers now 10,000 inhabitants. Warsaw, twice as large as Brussels, has lost over 200,000 refugees. The city of Lodz (500,000 inhabitants), the centre of the great Polish textile industry, twice captured by the Russians and German armies, looks like a cemetery. Important industrial centres like Cheshstova, Sosnowice, and the coal basin of Dombrova have shared the same fate. The industrial output of Poland, valued at \$400,000,000 a year, has been annihilated and three million factory and mine workers are starving. The coal mines, though not in the fighting zone, have been flooded by the Germans for strategic reasons and all the costly machinery destroyed.

The total of material losses is \$700,000,000. Out of a total of 1,000,000 horses in the Warsaw district 800,000 have been requisitioned by both fighting armies. Not less than 2,000,000 cattle have been confiscated for the same purpose. Milk is rare and the mortality among infants shows a terrific increase. Sanitary conditions are worse than deplorable.

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The conditions in Galicia (Austrian Poland) are worse. Galicia has 32,000 square miles and a population of over 3,000,000. All of her territory, except Cracow, and its immediate vicinity has suffered. Many places were subjected to invasion seven

times. 2,500 villages have disappeared. Eight hundred thousand horses and 1,500,000 cattle have been taken away by the armies, as well as almost all provisions like corn, potatoes and fodder. The total agricultural production of Galicia, valued at \$200,000,000 yearly, and the industrial output of some \$100,000,000 per annum, have been destroyed. Over a million Galicians are actually living as refugees in various parts of Austria-Hungary and are suffering there severely.

The countries of Cieszyn and Doyromil in Eastern Galicia and those of Lanout, Przeworsk, Miko, Tarnobrzeg, Jaslo, and Kosmo in Western Galicia are so thoroughly devastated that they look as if they had been destroyed by some terrific earthquake. Of the total area of Galicia only 7 per cent has been untouched by the war, 23 per cent has been partially and 70 per cent totally ruined.

The devastation is the worst between Lodz and Warsaw.

THE KAISERS SNEER

The strained relations between the Kaiser and the Kaiserin no doubt had something to do with the hastening of Italy into the war. Victor Emmanuel's consort has never forgotten the sneer of the German Emperor when she married Italy's King. The Kaiserin had set her heart upon securing him for one of her sisters, but Victor Emmanuel would have nothing to do with any German princess and married Princess Helene of Montenegro, to the Kaiserin's intense chagrin.

On the betrothal being announced, the Kaiser made one of his refined jokes to the effect that the Princess Helene's grandmother was but a street-vagabond peddling chestnuts. The sneer delighted the Emperor, who repeated it everywhere. In due time it reached the ears of the future Queen of Italy, and ever since the relations between the two courts, never very cordial, have been more or less strained.

BARBED WIRE FORESTS

Mean Certain Death Without High Explosives in Modern War

In the Russo-Japanese and Balkan Wars barbed wire played a big part, although it was heavy to carry about. But the stuff has attained its full and frightful significance in the present campaign. It is often referred to as the "net of death" because it is so effective. In Liege, where the heroic General Lemaitre passed a current of 1,500 volts through his maze of strands—a perfect net of shock and electrocution which distant gunners sprayed with shrapnel till the trap was sprung, from which the stoutest-hearted turned away. All manner of devices are now employed to deal with barbed wire. Pliers and cutters are not much use; 80 per cent of the volunteers for this work never come back. Hooked javelins are thrown with cables at the end, enabling the assailant to drag the wire away—a real "dog o' war." Rockets, too, are used, with lines attached for hauling. But high-explosive shells, after all, are the best means of tearing wire away, and is deep and high—a forest of which defies all valor, by reason of the hurricane of fire behind it, and the impossibility of hearing it down by hand and passing through.

A Noted British Soldier

General Sir Ian Hamilton is a native Greek, having been born in Corfu at a time when the British were in military possession of the island. Sir Ian is a "kitchen man" having served with the Sirdar in Egypt and in India. He was with Robert Blyden in the Afghan war of 1878, was in the march from Kabul to Kandahar and is one of the few survivors of the disastrous South African battle of Majuba Hill in 1881.

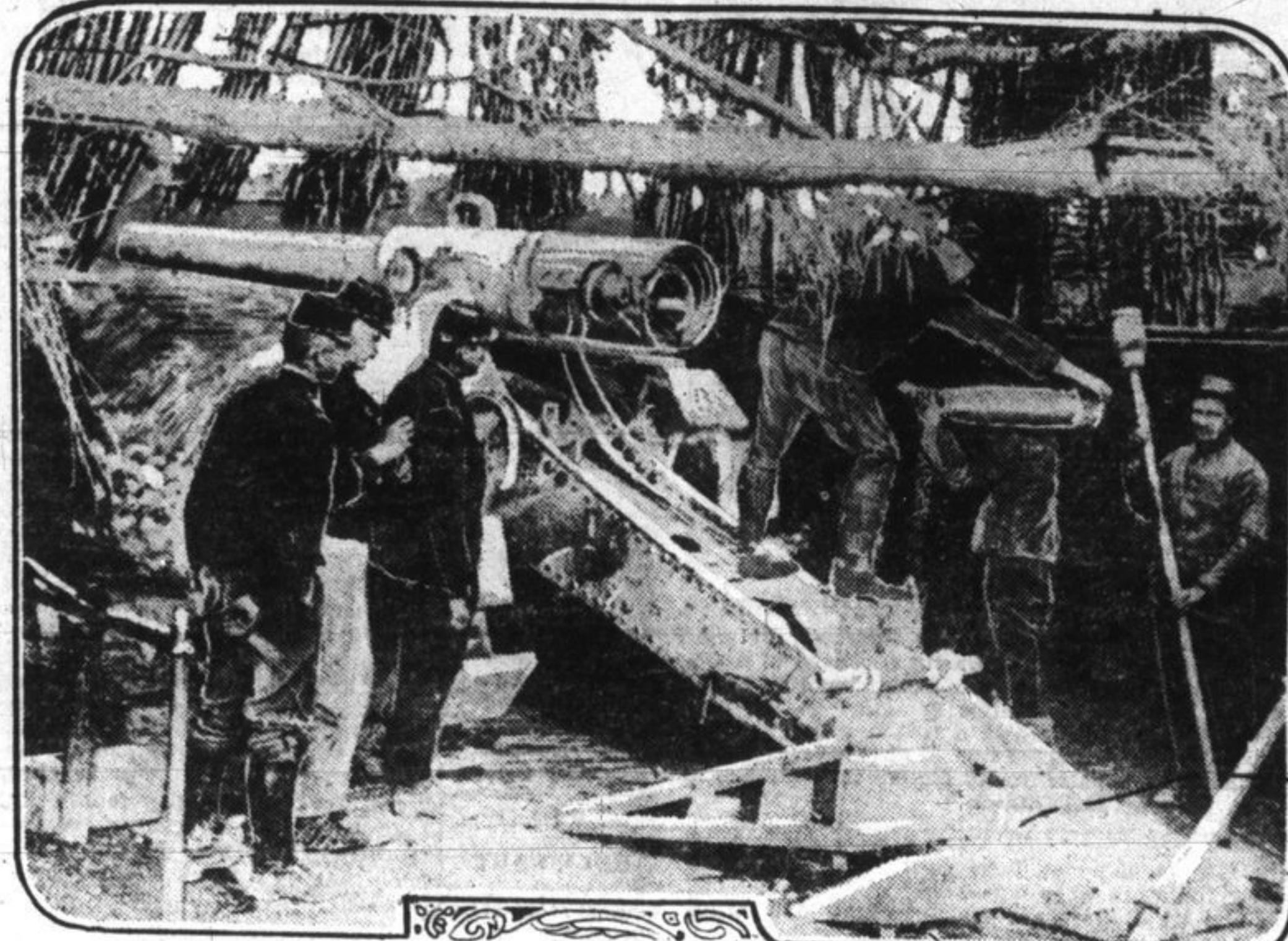
Inquisitor For Austria Earned Undying Hatred

Prospero Galvani Was Sworn Torturer of District Inhabited by Italians But Under Rule of Francis Joseph.

A hundred years hence women in Ala of Italy will still threaten unruly children with the "curse of Galvani." Go into Ala to-day and ask inhabitants what they know of Prospero Galvani, and you will see their faces blanch with terror, if no longer with terrors, because there is still a man who will be so long as they and their children's children inhabit Ala, the spectre of the sworn torturer of Ala, the Trentino renegade, the sergeant of gendarmes, and the infamous instrument of Francis Joseph.

of the Val Lagarina. For this Galvani was a torturer by profession and instinct. To him was entrusted the task of searching out those inhabitants of the district whose sympathies were with Italy. There is not a house which he has not robbed under pretence of searching for fugitives; there is not a family he has not blackmailed under threat of denouncing father or son or brother as "Italophil." He "made friends" of some families under pretence of being secretly on the Italian side (for he comes of a good Italian family), then haled the male members secretly and at night before a "committee of inquiry" at the headquarters of the gendarmery, and there flogged them to try to extract from them the names of Italophiles. An army of spies was in his service, and he created an atmosphere of hatred, terror, and persecution. When war appeared inevitable he sent his wife and children into Switzerland because he knew that whoever bore his name would meet with no mercy at the hands of any Italian of the Trentino.

WELL SCREENED FRENCH ARTILLERY POSITION



One of the heavy guns in the St. Aubin region concealed in a dug-out covered in front and above by interlaced branches of trees.

ELDER STATESMEN OF JAPAN ARE MASTERS

Four Wonderful Veterans Are Powers Behind Mikado—Their Cautious Foreign Policy

Genro or Elder Statesmen is a name given to the group of old statesmen who served the Mikado and the Japanese State during fifty years without intermission in important posts. All of them are men of patriotic sentiment, of original genius, and of an enterprising spirit. They have lived to see that great restoration of Imperial complete, and to see the country rise from an insignificant Oriental State to a first-class power.

SNOBBISSNESS DIES

War Showing True Values in Life, Rejoices London Paper

Two things are of good augury for the future, says a London Daily Graphic writer. The first is the remarkable disappearance during those years of all traces of snobbiSSness from among us. SnobbiSSness is one of our besetting sins; it implies the worship of wealth, and where it prevails a false tone is given to all intercourse, a false direction to the expenditure of money, to production and to many activities of life. This snobbiSSness is disappearing, not among a few individuals who are to be found in every age and country. The men and women of the new generation will be poor in this world's wealth—it will take many years to pay off the cost of the war—their hearts will be heavy with the remembrance of the suffering and agony of our present conflict, but they will be spared many of our errors and disappointments, and they will see more clearly than we have done what things are most truly valuable in life.

Better Than in 1870

In a frank review of the conditions faced throughout the present war by Germany and contributed to the Berlin Tagblatt, Major Morant says: "It must be admitted that the French have used every conceivable variation of tactics. They have tried to surprise us, to mislead us, to beat us hand-to-hand fights, and to overwhelm us by masses. What the French in the campaign of 1870 avoided in the greatest degree—namely, hand-to-hand fights with the German infantry—they now seek with élan as a means of decision. That shows their will to conquer. The French Army also seems to well in hand."



IN JUMPERS

BRILLIANT SCHOLAR IS FIRST SEA LORD

Sir Henry Jackson Shares Marconi's Inventive—Modest and Learned—Looks Anything But Sailor

A man of sixty, with the slight figure, erect carriage, and quick, nervous walk of half his years; with a clear-cut, clever, clean-shaven face and keen eyes which take in everything at a glance. Such in appearance is Sir Henry Bradwardine Jackson when he stepped unexpectedly into Lord Fisher's shoes as ruler of the world's greatest navy in the King's fleet will you find a man who so little suggests the typical sailor. Out of uniform he is a tall, thin, fashionable physician, a diplomatist, or a lawyer of distinction. His voice is gentle, his manners are the perfection of courtliness. Nearly fifty years had gone since Cadet Henry Jackson first set foot on the Britannia—a delicate-looking, fair-haired boy fresh from Stubbington School and his home in Yorkshire—and for forty of those years he was scarcely seen from the outside world. But the navy knew him as a man who would certainly reach the topmost rungs of the ladder some day.

RUSS TOMMY'S HUMOR

The Princess Pierre Troubetskoi-Amelia Rives, the novelist-tell a story of a Russian soldier who, at the end of the 1915 winter campaign, was invalided home, and his aged mother, hearing that he had done well in the trenches, said to him: "Well, Ivan, I have had good reports of you. Tell me what reward you would like me to give you for your splendidly patriotic work." "Baria," said the mujik, "if you'll give me enough silver roubles to stretch from one ear to the other, I'll be content."

NEW GERMAN TORPEDOES

Quickly and "cheaply" Made But Can't Go Far. According to the latest information, the German torpedoes have a range of from 1,000 to 1,500 yards. Instead of carrying 250 pounds or 300 pounds of gunpowder or other high explosive, the instruments have a charge of but 100 pounds or less. Because of the shorter range and lighter weight, the ordinary intricate mechanism is simplified. Indeed, some of the propelling parts necessary in the greater torpedo are omitted. Probably the most valuable saving is in the time of construction. These torpedoes are built and completely tested in a year or less, while ten months or a year is required to perfect a long-range instrument. The new torpedo costs about \$2,250. This does not include the explosive charge. The German long-range torpedo, 10,000 yards, costs \$15,000, while the intermediate range torpedo, 4,000 to 7,000 yards, costs about \$4,500.

LONG WAY OF WOUNDED TO ENGLISH HOSPITALS

Marvellously Organized is Work of Medical Corps, But the Task of the Good Samaritians is a Huge One—Several Stages to Journey From Battlefield

The removal of the wounded from the front line is one of the many problems in any war; in this the greatest of all wars; the problem is of gigantic magnitude. Still, the Royal Army Medical Corps tackle it magnificently and, in conjunction with the stretcher-bearers of the different regiments, achieve astonishingly successful results. The rest of that success is occasionally apparent to all who scan the casualty lists in the daily papers.

But despite the heroism of medical officers, orderlies, and stretcher-bearers, many men are killed after they are wounded—and incapable of assisting themselves—simply because it is a sheer impossibility immediately to remove them out of the danger zone. The reason generally for this is that when battles are terribly fierce, and the casualties terribly high, the capacities of the orderlies and stretcher-bearers are taxed to the utmost limit—and beyond it! Very often the fierceness of the enemy's fire prevents a wounded man from being picked up for some considerable time.

However, when the intensity of the battle does not prevent it, the men who fall badly wounded usually receive immediate attention from their comrades. That attention, though, is of necessity very slight; it consists of applying the first-aid dressing to the wound. Every soldier carries two of these dressings in his pocket.

Improving All the Way

From the clearing station an ambulance train conveys the wounded man a little bit nearer "Brighty" (Tommy's name for England). The ambulance train is a moving hospital. It is fitted up with every possible regard for the suffering passengers it bears as freight. There is an adequate staff of doctors, orderlies, and nursing sisters on board each train. Some of these hospitals—those which have been specially built for the purpose since the war began—are most luxuriously fitted. From the train to a base hospital, or, perhaps, if accommodation is available, straight on to the hospital-ship, the wounded warrior is sent in a motor ambulance. It is only of a slight character, the soldier, of course, is not sent to England, but kept in the base hospital until he recovers. He is then sent back to the firing line. Otherwise he goes by hospital-ship and train to the British hospitals.

The Submarine Warfare Now Engages Thousands

Under-water Boats Have Increased Wonderfully Both in Point of Size and Efficiency—Immense Fleets in Use.

Much as the submarine, the torpedo, and the mine are discussed, few save those immediately concerned have any idea of the extent of the underwater warfare now being waged as a preliminary to the titanic struggle of the "Day." At least two hundred and sixty-four below-sea craft are in the service of the fleets of Great Britain, France, Russia, Japan, Italy, Germany and Austria, with crews totalling some twenty thousand officers and men; that, to say nothing of the many employed directly in connection with this phase of naval fighting—those who are called to mine-laying, mine-sweeping, or torpedo duty.

For the submarine demands much surface work. There must be capable floating-docks for the crippled experts in submarine construction; seaplanes to search for those dark patches in the semi-transparent sea-green which denote the presence of submarines or mines; attendant ships for the serial scooping, destroyer flotillas to fight the submarines; and, in addition, constructors of underwater defences.

All of this is of vital importance for the submarine of to-day as by no means those of yesterday. They have gained immeasurably in safety, efficiency, size, and armament; have come to deserve the name "Daylight Torpedo Boat." Indeed "they" are rapidly passing beyond the purely torpedoes and coastal defense stages, and are taking on to themselves the role of the ocean-cruiser. The size of these vessels has increased from 50 to 1,000 tons displacement. They now carry not only a considerable number of the rapidly rising torpedo, but also quick-firing guns for repelling attacks by small surface vessels, and are capable of accompanying fleets to sea.

The radius of action of the latest vessels both of the British and French navies amounts to several thousand miles. In the case of the British the displacement has risen to 1,500 tons, the speed to 20 knots, and the armament to six torpedo-tubes and four 18-pounder quick-firing guns. The torpedoes

ment examines the patient and dresses the wound. The next journey is on an ambulance wagon—generally a horse ambulance, sometimes an ordinary spring cart (without springs, perhaps)—and in it the wounded man is taken to the Divisional Field Ambulance tent some two or three miles away. The wound is again dressed, and an injection is given of the wounded man in order to prevent tetanus (lockjaw).

As soon as vehicles are available—he is given another journey; perhaps a mile, perhaps five miles, to usually the nearest convenient church, school or convent. Here he gets something to eat and a very welcome rest. Here, if an immediate operation is essential for his life's sake, clever surgeons will with the most impromptu of appliances, perform it.

The next stage of the journeying is taken in one of the motor ambulances to one of the casualty clearing stations. These are really hospitals in every sense of the word except that, necessarily, their situation and furnishings varies according to circumstances. These clearing stations usually, anything from twenty to fifty miles or more, from the firing line, and it is in one of them that the wounded soldier, first comes under the care of the nursing sisters. It is also the first time since leaving England, that he has the pleasure of again sleeping in a bed. Sometimes, in the course of a few days, anything between 200 and 600 men pass through a clearing station.

By Many Stages

When a man is picked up by the stretcher-bearers he is taken to what is called the regimental aid post. This post is anything near the field of battle which affords protection from the enemy's fire. There the medical officer attached to his particular regiment

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do is itself a submarine projectile. The extreme effective range and speed has risen from 4,000 yards at 18 knots to 7,000 yards at 45 knots or 11,000 yards at 30 knots.

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