

FRAGE of NEWS from OVERSEAS

"Stormy Petrel" is Delcasse Author of the Triple Entente

Germany's Most Dreaded Foe Has Served France Well in Many Capacities—Always Studied Foreign Politics and Languages—Began as Journalist—A Great Minister of Marine.

Theophile Delcasse has not only held the foreign portfolio for a longer period than any minister since the days of Talleyrand, but his administrations at the Quai d'Orsay have been identified with the two great national crises in the history of the Third Republic, one internal and the other foreign—the Dreyfus case and the present war. Incidentally he is an Anglophile, a Russophile and was one of the moving figures in bringing into being the Franco-Russian treaty of alliance, the Franco-British entente, and finally the Triple Entente. The late King Edward VII. knew him personally and worked with him for Anglo-French good fellowship. The King's nephew, the German Kaiser, did not know him, but he once told Prince von Bismarck that he was the most dangerous man in France—from the point of view of Prussian Imperialism.

Like many other French statesmen, M. Delcasse made his way into power through a newspaper office. From his earliest youth the Chancelleries of Europe and their making of diplomatic history have had a certain fascination for him. He studied international law at the University of Göttingen. In 1877 he became foreign editor of La République Française. He still held that post when he was elected a Deputy in 1889, after a year's service as Councillor General of Arras, his native place. He was Under Secretary for the Colonies in the short-lived Deputy Ministry of 1893 and Colonial Secretary for the two succeeding years.

His Long Service
When, in 1898, under Waldeck-Rousseau, he became for the first time Foreign Minister, to hold that office for the unique period of seven years, the country was in the throes of the Dreyfus scandal, and the Cabinet was formed to save the country. It was called the "Cabinet of Republican Defense," and its members were the foremost statesmen of the day, who for the work before them laid aside all political quarrels and factional disputes.

In 1901 with the succession of Edward VII. German Imperial ambitions were curbed to such an extent that Wilhelmstrasse began to complain of isolation. For four years Delcasse worked to establish relations of friendship with England and Russia. The Dual Alliance between Russia and France was confirmed in 1902, and, in 1904, the Anglo-French convention in regard to Egypt and Morocco. The latter was Wilhelmstrasse's most bitter pill. Germany declined to France receive a "free hand" in Morocco unless she gave compensation. The Algeiras conference was thus forced upon France. M. Delcasse declined to let France be represented there, but when he learned that the country was in no condition to fight, which was the alternative, he resigned.

Great Naval Minister
After he abandoned power in June, 1905, M. Delcasse devoted himself specially to naval questions. At the fall of M. Thomson, the Minister of Marine in M. Clemenceau's Cabinet, in 1906, he was appointed President of the Parliamentary Commission that inquired into the state of the navy. Here he made himself a splendid reputation, and at the conclusion of the commission in 1909 he even charmed M. Clemenceau in the Chamber with not having done all that was in his power for the navy, and brought about the fall of the Government, and, in the new Ministry of M. Monis, he became Minister of Marine. He held this portfolio until 1913, when he was sent as Ambassador to Russia. He had almost completed a year there when the threatening situation in the Balkans caused him to be recalled, and, with the late Count Witte, he was sent on a secret mission to Rome.

On his return to Paris France withdrew her troops from the forts on the Italian frontier. On August 26 he entered the Viviani Cabinet to occupy his old, favorite post as Foreign Minister.

RAT VERSUS SOLDIER

Most Horrible Experience Described by a Brave Tommy

A wounded soldier who took part in a great advance on the British front in Flanders described the following experience to a London Daily Express representative: "It is a curious thing that one of my most vivid recollections of the hours preceding the great attack is concerned with so apparently unimportant a thing as a rat. I was on listening patrol, which, as you know, means creeping as near to the German lines under cover of the night as you can, and listening for every sign of movement on the part of the enemy. I had reached my post when I discovered suddenly that there was a rat squatting a few yards from my face. He was waiting for me to be dead. It was simply a test of endurance, which of us could keep still long enough. I dared not make the slightest movement to frighten him away, lest I should betray myself to the enemy, and so for hours that rat and I lay and stared motionless at each other."



The brutal murder of Nurse Cavell by the Germans has sent a thrill of horror through the civilized world.—Bert Thomas, in London Opinion

LONDON AS VIEWED WITH HINDOO EYES

Soldier of India is Escorted Through World's Mightiest City—Many Marvels Amaze Him—"Underground" Most of All—Has Beheld Enough

"If there is a Paradise in the world, sahib, it is London."
Such is the verdict of Jagat Singh, a Sikh cavalryman, who has enjoyed the opportunity of seeing London.
"When we arrived at the station," he said, "we were taken to a motor car by a sahib whom everybody addressed as colonel, and wherever we drove all day the whole of the traffic was stopped and we were allowed to go on as not to waste any time, and nowhere was any money paid."
"Sahib, this was a great honor. In Hindustan they do not stop the carriages of big men to let little men pass."
"And never, sahib, have I seen so many vehicles, great and small. In some places four lines of carriages pass continually, and I did not observe a single collision in the whole day or any injury to the passengers who were walking in the streets."
Tower Bridge's Description
"We were shown the Houses of Parliament and a great bridge which might be separated into two pieces only by pressing a button, also a fortress which contained the King's crown and much ancient armor."
"Near the King's palace there is a great shop which is itself a city, having openings into many streets. One-half of this is given over to the merchants (sahibs), who were present in great numbers purchasing clothes. Every object that man can desire is obtainable here in large quantities, whether it be engines or merely cloth. I myself was permitted to sit down in a room in which the sahibs sat reading newspapers and writing letters, and the Col. Sahib told me that no payment was demanded for this. The material is free to all who come and go. I myself was permitted to sit down and write a letter to my brother Gunga Singh, who is in the trenches. For this purpose the owner of the shop gave me cards, on one side of which were pictures of the outside of the shop in which we were gathered. When I had written the colonel wrote in the English hand the names of the persons to whom greetings were sent and of the places in which they are dwelling. These messages also were despatched without any money being paid."
Historic Westminster Seen
"We passed from the great shop to Westminster Abbey to see the graves of all the great generals. After this we took our meals in an Indian restaurant, where all the dishes were such as are familiar in my own country and prepared by a Brahmin cook."
"When we had finished our meal we went to the garden of the animals and saw a tortoise that had lived 800 years and a snake which could eat a goat and sleep for a month afterwards, and a deer with a neck two yards long which could feed off the branches of high trees, and besides lions and tigers and came's a mouse that could live easily upon the bark of trees."
"But, sahib, the most wonderful event which happened was this. At a certain place we left our motor in the street and entered a small room full of pictures, which at a moment when I was thinking of other things began to move, sinking downwards into the earth, and suddenly we were surprised to find ourselves underground. I had a very terrible feeling when the room began to go down, for I could not believe that such things could happen out of dreams."
"And when we had descended a train came towards us with no engine. Sahib, how could it move? We went a long way in the train, and when we came out, merely by climbing a few steps and without ascending again into the moving room, we found we were back in the same place where we had left the motor."
Sahib, he concluded, "I have seen London and I never wish to see another city."—London Daily Mail.

TOMMY AS EDITOR

The Trenches Converted Into a Hive of Journalism

Quite a number of journals are now published in France, both by French soldiers and British Tommies.
The "F.S.R." is, for example, a sixteen-page monthly magazine published by three "1st Surrey Rifles on Active Service." "The Lead Swinger" is the curious title of the paper belonging to the West Riding Field Ambulance.
"Grey Brigade," the paper of the London Scottish, Civil Service Rifles, the Kensingtons, and Queen's Westminster; the "Pull-Through" of the Yorkshires; and the "Pow-Wow" of the Universities and Public Schools Brigade are those with the largest circulations.
All these journals are written and edited by the Tommies themselves and censored by their officers. Their circulations run from 400 to about 4,000.
Many of them are properly printed from type—each regiment has its own printing set—though a few are printed from a "jelly" graph. However printed, though, they are eagerly snapped up by the Tommies.
The War Lord's Train
One of the many American war correspondents now with the German army recently sent to his paper an interesting description of the special "war train" in which the Kaiser travels when moving along to different parts of his armies. The train consists of seven coaches, which have armored roofs as protection against air bombs. One of these coaches is specially devoted to maps, of which there are over 700, so fixed on rollers that any one can be quickly unrolled and studied. Another coach contains practically every war book published in English, French, and German. The train has a special telephone which can link up with the main lines at every station.

McArthur Henderson, the Labor leader, began to earn his own living before he was twelve years of age.

FRANCE'S WAR DOGS SAVING MANY LIVES

Envoys Mobilized 35,000—French Train Them For Sentry, Linking and Ambulance Duty

Before the war the French made very little use of dogs for military purposes. The Germans began training them for war as long ago as 1885, while the French paid no attention to the subject until a dozen years later, and then only for ambulance work. At the outbreak of the war the Germans had 35,000 dogs ready to be mobilized. To-day there are only 1,200 dogs employed along the whole French front.

A French author, Aurelien Scholl, describing German manoeuvres, made fun of the company of ambulance dogs. "The general Waldersee there passed in review the Second Bulldog Brigade, the First Regiment of Bow-dogs and the Second Regiment of Imperial Poodles. Dogs over seven years enter the Landwehr, and all those who have their tails in the shape of a trumpet are enrolled in the band."

Sheep Dogs Are Cool And Wise
"Three classes of dogs are now being used at the front," said Secretary O. Bert of the French Association for Training War Dogs to a newspaper correspondent. "They are patrol dogs, linking dogs, and ambulance dogs," he said. "The first class are always of the sheepdog breed, chiefly from Picardy or Flanders, and noted for their intelligence and sense of smell. Their calm temperament, too, counts."

The fox terrier also was tried but his nervous system was found to be too delicate and highly strung and consequently his temperament is too excitable. The sheepdog's sense of smell is wonderful, he easily detects the presence of an enemy a hundred or even a hundred and fifty yards away.

Trained in Four Nights
The training of the dog for sentry and patrol work, when he is always accompanied by soldiers, is simple and speedy. Of course, there is, first of all, a selection of specially intelligent dogs made in Paris, but when the dogs selected have been sent to the front it requires only four nights' teaching to make them fit for their work. The chief difficulty is to make them learn not to bark, but only growl. Violence is never used; a tap or two on the head is enough when they start barking.

The training of dogs for linking purposes—that is, for keeping two bodies of soldiers in touch with one another—requires two months. The course for an ambulance dog is nearly a year. The ambulance dog, unlike the patrol or linking dog, must be taught to bark so as to give notice to the battlefield searchers when he has found a wounded man.

Some Famous Dogs
"In the case of patrol and linking dogs there must always be some one whom the dog knows at the point to which he is to be sent. The dog must be exceptional qualities if he is to act independently; if he is to be used, for instance, for dragging a stretcher out to wounded men under fire or small portable kitchens on broad-gauge wheels to men in an advanced fighting line, or at a listening post. War dogs are recruited from all parts of France. I have already three sons and a son-in-law with the colors; now I give my dog—and vive la France!" wrote one father of a family to the Association when offering his dog.

Some ambulance dogs are famous. To mention only three: There is "Louise," the gift of the poet Edmund Rostand to the French army; "Stop," of the Fifteenth Army Corps, who has saved scores of lives, and "Flora," whose ambulance dogs are famous. To mention only three: There is "Louise," the gift of the poet Edmund Rostand to the French army; "Stop," of the Fifteenth Army Corps, who has saved scores of lives, and "Flora," whose ambulance dogs are famous.

FOXY FERDINAND

Ferdinand, Czar of Bulgaria, is not quite fifty and is a very dandy. He is a perturbed dandy, with long slender fingers, carefully manicured, and loaded with rings.
The Czar loves beautiful palaces and to be surrounded by triumphs of art. His ambulance dogs are famous.
So strong was the belief of Ferdinand's mother, the Princess Clementine, the daughter of Louise Philippe, he would one day be a king that she trained him in kingly duties. He was twenty-six when he ascended the throne.
Formerly, at any rate, Ferdinand was very fond of England and the English. His magnificent summer palace at Varna on the Black Sea he used to describe as "My Osborne" and "My Sandringham," after British royal residences.
In 1887 Ferdinand was nothing more than a half-pay lieutenant of Hussars in the Austrian service. Prince Alexander of Battenberg, who then occupied the throne, was kidnapped and abdicated. Ferdinand was chosen by the National Assembly to succeed him, and he has retained ever since.
On the death of the late Queen Victoria, Ferdinand announced his intention of coming to the funeral of her Majesty. He desired to be treated, not as a distant relative (which he was) but as a sovereign. Lord Salisbury telegraphed that he would not hand a etiquette over the dead body of his sovereign. It was a snub Ferdinand never forgot.

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Tommy Finds His Best Friend Still in the Sagacious Horse

WAR TAXES

Exactly what the tax of one half on all war profits in Britain will yield is, of course, impossible to say. A certain firm of millers have made a war profit of \$1,135,000, while eight Welsh colliery companies have made extra profits since the war began, ranging from \$250,000 to \$750,000. It is estimated that South Wales coal companies alone will have yielded up \$1,500,000 under the tax for the remainder of the year.

This is nothing, however, compared with what shipping companies will have to pay. On very good authority, it is asserted that more than \$150,000,000 will be extracted from British shipping alone. And when the extraordinary freights which have prevailed since the beginning of the war are considered, and it is remembered that ships purchased since the beginning of the war at very high prices have paid for their cost in three voyages, this figure, large as it is, would seem to be pretty near the mark.
Millions also will have to be paid to the revenue by clothing and boot manufacturers. There have also been huge profits made by oil and petrol manufacturers. In the case of the Anglo-American Oil Company, which sells the Rockefeller petrol in Great Britain, they admit a profit in the last two years of 4 1/2 per cent, or \$9 per cent, on their recent capital of \$5,000,000.

GREY BACKED FRANCE

Britain Had Caused French Navy to Leave the Atlantic

As far back as 1912 there was an unofficial understanding between the English and French Governments that "in the event of an attack upon France by a third power, threatening the peace of Europe, the British and French Governments should at once discuss what measures they would take in common." Soon after, the French fleet was concentrated in the Mediterranean, leaving the French coast unguarded. Sir Edward Grey referred to this in his speech of August 3, 1914, in the House of Commons, when he held that England was morally bound to support France because by this unofficial understanding England had tacitly acquiesced in the concentration of the French fleet in the Mediterranean.

On Aug. 3 Sir Edward announced that the country would defend the French coast, and on the same day King Albert appealed to King George to protect Belgium. Germany declared war on Belgium following the refusal of her ultimatum and immediately invaded Belgian territory, and England declared war on Germany following the invasion of Belgium, and promised troops to the number of 160,000. On Aug. 2 Sir Edward Grey had told M. Cambon, the French Ambassador, that "if the Germans do not undertake hostile operations against the French coast or shipping, the British fleet will give all the protection in its power." But the French did not look upon this as a definite alliance with them.

B.P. is Double Handed
Not only is he ambidextrous, but Sir Robert Baden-Powell can use his feet equally well. A clever artist, he was invited to paint the scenery for the regimental theatre at Simla. "It was not on account of my excellence as a painter," he says, "but on account of the rapidity with which I was able to work at scene-painting owing to my ambidexterity. It was easy for me to slam away with a paint brush in either hand. In this way I did the work at double the pace of the ordinary painter; the quality may not have been good, but the quantity was there. I even went so far on occasion as to strap a brush on to each foot, and sitting on a cross-bar between two ladders, I managed to paint a woodland scene in record time with four brushes going at once!"

How the Charger Adapts Himself Readily to Terrors of Modern Warfare—High Explosive Shells Prove no Terror—Laughable Attempts at Painting Horses Until Invisible

Our soldiers at the front have discovered many new friends the birds that perch, in defiance of shells, on the parapets of trench and dug-out, and the homely cow that wanders between the lines. But they have, more than anything, re-discovered an old friend, the horse, whose new qualities of unconcern under shell fire and a deeper comradeship at all times form the subjects of many of their letters home. "Horses appear absolutely indifferent to shell fire," writes a correspondent, and he tells how he has seen them helping in the work of ploughing the fields about Ypres perfectly unconcerned in spite of the fact that high-explosive shells are bursting not many yards away.
The other afternoon I stood at a certain observation post and watched the German evening hate, which is expressed in high explosives. Shells sang wickedly across the field. Down a country lane came an old farmer and his horses, tramping stolidly to the little wooden stable, as they had done for years at the close of day. They never looked up at the sunset sky when a British monoplane was also vending its way home, with balls of shrapnel smokily floating in its wake, or paused to regard the greater bombardment, just beyond the next farm. The farmer—and doubtless the horses as well—knew the set programme of the day, and it did not trouble them at all.

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FRENCH USED PRESS TO BEAT KITCHENER

New Light at Last Shed on Controversies Over Shortages of High Explosive Shells—Rapid Training of New Officers

Cosmo Hamilton, the English dramatist, who has served as an officer in the anti-Zeppelin service, gives some chatty history of partially explained features of the war. He says: "The Tommy Atkins of to-day differs from his predecessors. He is sober, intelligent, and attentive to his duties. His one object is to defeat the enemy at all costs. The new army has leveled all class distinctions, and you will find the son of the Baron sitting side by side in the trenches on equal footing with the son of a baker. Six years' training were considered necessary by the War Office to make a good artillery officer, but the present war has shown us that more efficient officers can be turned out in six months. In the old days the cadets spent about three hours a day in studying and the rest of the time on pleasure jaunts. Young business men from banks, law offices, and counting houses have shown that six months of intense application, backed by a business education, is superior to the six years' course."
Kitchener's Way Obsolete
"Kitchener trampled on the newspapers, and it is the irony of fate that this is a newspaper war, because it was the newspapers which turned the corner for the allies by forcing the coalition government. That did Lloyd George was placed in full

not do much in itself, but the Munitions Department was formed and charge. Lord Northcliffe was a little rough perhaps in his treatment of Lord Kitchener, but it was not a time for exchanging pleasantries. The life of the nation was at stake and some drastic action had to be taken."
"After Sir John French arrived in France he soon realized that the only way to answer the attacks of the enemy successfully was with high explosives. The Germans had spent forty years in studying a rare metal what they were about. French sent to Kitchener six urgent messages for this kind of shells. The War Minister is an old fashioned soldier and cannot change his ideas of warfare, which were quite good in his day. He replied that he had used shrapnel in Egypt and shrapnel in South Africa with success and he intended to send shrapnel to France. Von Donop, who was absolutely fossilized, so far as modern artillery was concerned, of course agreed with his chief and nothing was done."
French Used the Press
"Then the Commander-in-Chief of the British forces in the field decided upon a bold stroke and sent for Colonel Repington, the military critic of The Times and Daily Mail. Kitchener heard of it and wired a rare asking why he had disobeyed his instructions by having a newspaper correspondent at the front. To this the General replied that Colonel Repington had come over to France as his personal guest. French showed the Colonel everything that was happening daily on the field, and the two spent a night visiting the trenches and watching the effect of the German shells. Then Repington returned to London and Lord Northcliffe fired the bomb which roused England."

Mr. Hamilton said the troubles in the Dardanelles, where two of his cousins have been wounded, was due to the failure of Greece to keep her word and enter the war at the time appointed early in 1914. Winston Churchill sent the fleet to the Dardanelles to make the attack from the sea under the belief that Greece would back it up with her forces on land. The Queen of Greece, sister of the German Emperor, and it was due to her influence over the King that he failed to live up to his promise.

Berlin Now Hushed
In Germany, where sobbing on the street is forbidden by laws women still sob for their loved ones, who have died at the front. There are women working on the streets picking up refuse, and at the railway stations, and in the factories. There is a club furnished by women, and operated by them. In Berlin there is not a smile nor a sound of rejoicing except on the children's playground. Sorrow has descended upon the city. The Government does not appear to be worried. Only allows women who have lost a husband or a son in battle, to wear heavy mourning in Berlin.



The Vicar: "I hear your husband is gone off to the front this morning. Mrs. Biggs." "Yes, Sir! An' if e on ly knocks the old Kaiser about as much as e has done me, e ought to come back a General!"—Tit-Bits