

YEAR 88. NO. 57

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8, 1916

SECOND SECTION

END OF WAR IN NOVEMBER

Date Claimed To Have a Real Basis.

THE UTMOST LIMIT

IS SAID TO BE AT CLOSE OF THIS YEAR.

Heavy Doings by Allies in Summer And Rapid Attrition of Germans Will Soon Bring Climax — English Writer Has Interesting Article.

"Lionel," in the Liverpool (Eng.) Post recently said:

When will the war end? That is the conundrum which everybody is asking, and which is receiving many different answers, most of which are of no account whatever, depending as they do upon nothing more relevant than the states of the lives of the persons giving them. But we have something more substantial to go upon. The Russian foreign minister has told us that the war will be over by November, and he ought to know if anybody does. Then, again, it is reported that Lord Kitchener and Mrs. Asquith believe that the end will come before the end of this year; a friend assures me that these two great authorities have mentioned August as the date of the windup, but of this I can discover no evidence. If my memory is correct, however, their public utterances do contain indications that they do not expect the war to be prolonged into another year.

In there any evidence available to the general public which supports such an opinion? I think there is; but first we must endeavor to define the kind of end which we expect. Most emphatically we do not expect that peace will be imposed by the Germans. The Germans themselves are beginning to find this out, and they are complaining because they do not know how to beat England.

Idle Boast.

One of the principal soldiers has been declaring that they could take Paris if they desired; it is only a question of expending so many men, he says. But what would be the use? he asks. The capture of Paris by Germany would not bring

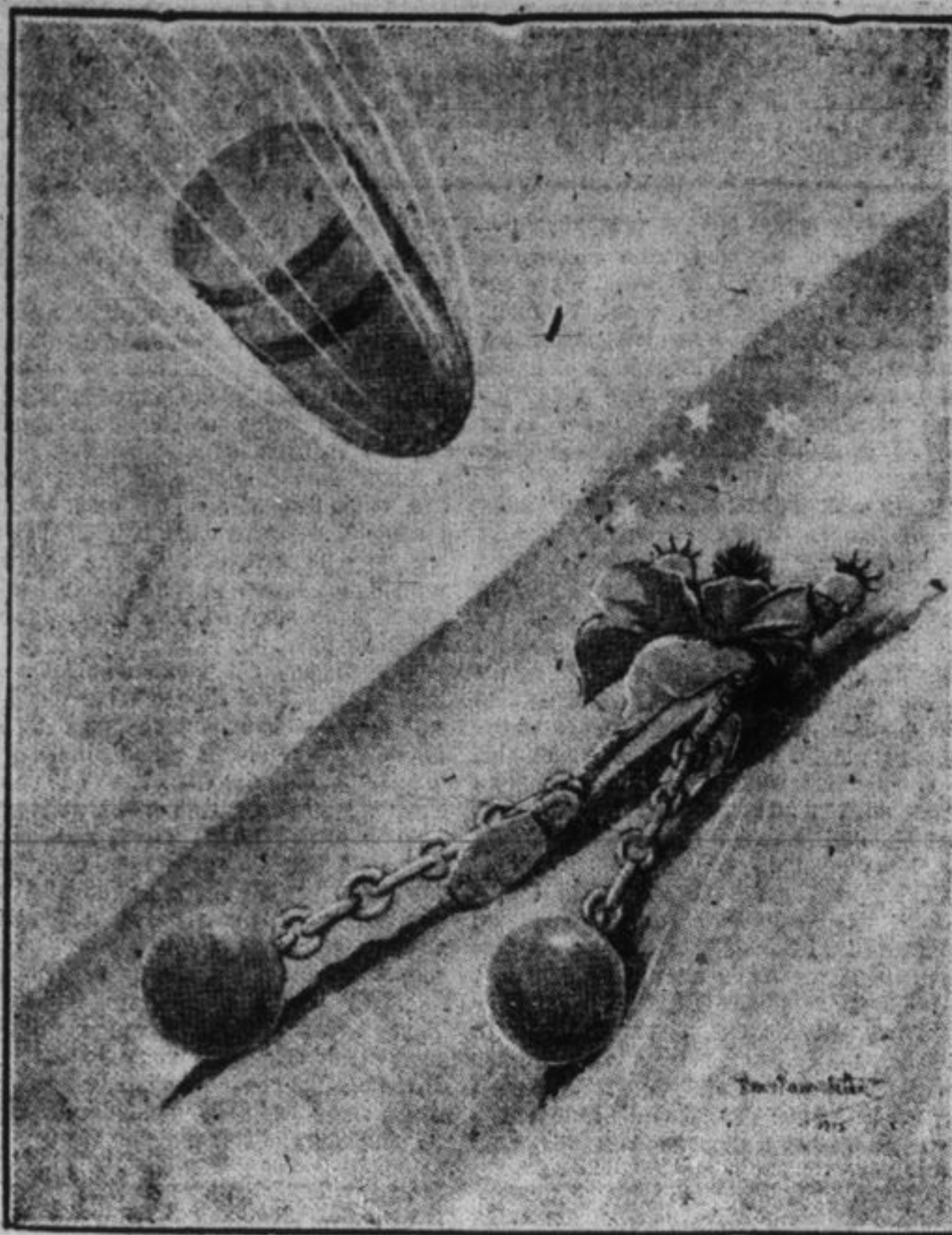
down England, and peace would be no nearer. The same authority boasts that Germany could easily drive the Tsar out of Petrograd, but again he asks what would be the use. It would not hurt England, and the Kaiser would be no closer his goal. There is some significance in these German admissions. They would take Paris and Petrograd to-morrow if they could, but they can not; and they know it. It is satisfactory to know they now realize that they would not have the world at their feet even if they did enter the capitals of France and Russia, for England would still hold aloft the flag of freedom, and the mightiest barrier between them and the world domination would exist unscathed.

Enemy's Helplessness.

Nor will Zepelin raids hasten the end of the war that the Germans desire. I see that the eminent French statesman, M. Pichon, in a powerful article, has argued that such events are only a confession of helplessness by the Germans, and certainly that is the view of the case which appears most strongly to my mind. The Huns, foiled and defeated in all their military plans, are prompted by sheer savagery to murder our soldiers, wives and children, and possibly they think that they can frighten us into making peace by such means. But I would remind them that the British are a race of warriors who have been fighting more or less ever since the days of Julius Caesar, and we have gone all through this Hunnish devilment in some form or other many a time before.

It is terribly painful that our women should be killed in cold blood, but it would be more to the purpose of compelling us to seek peace if such barbarians could kill our soldiers and break down our military defences, and this they cannot do. The great danger is that England and France may be provoked into making reprisals in the kind. This would be a horrible degradation, which I hope the conscience of the two great civilized peoples will repudiate. If a burglar breaks into your house and incidentally kills a member of your family, you do not slip out of the back door, seek out his house, and murder someone belonging to him. Such methods of executing justice belong to savages of far distant ages and to Germany of the present, they are unthinkable to decent, civilized races.

I think I have now said enough to show that there is not the slightest likelihood of the German being able to fix a date for the end of the war, unless, indeed, they throw up the sponge altogether, and at present they are feeling sick enough to do this. Our business is to make them sicker and sicker, and this purpose is not best served by big battles on land or sea. There are two ways



"THAT 16-INCH SHELL SENSATION."

making the Germans feel their incompetence. In the first place there is good reason to believe that they have passed the point of the maximum strength in men, and that every one of them we can kill leaves them with an irreparable gap. Of course, we must kill them with the least possible expense to ourselves, so that when they faint from exhaustion we shall have enough energy left to walk over them and crush them under our heels.

Policy Of Attrition.

I incline to the opinion that the policy of attrition will have completed the exhaustion of the Germans some time between the beginning of next July and the end of next November. At the present rate of wastage on all the fronts they are losing two hundred thousand men a month, so that by the beginning of July they will have lost a million more men, and this is a wastage which they certainly will not be able to make good. In the same five months we shall probably have lost not more than half that number, a figure that we shall be easily able to replace without appealing to resources that will be available in the last resort.

So it is possible that by July the enemy will be so much exhausted as to be unable to stand up against us. By the end of November, when they will have lost yet another million, I regard it as normally certain that they must be. In the second place, the power of the British fleet is manifesting itself. The Germans no longer deny that they are feeling the pinch of the blockade. They say they know they can go on up to a certain date, and that the problem is whether they will be able to achieve any definite results in the field before that date is reached. Their fast falling power will prevent them from making manœuvres, and their impish manœuvres and crimes will not induce us to relax the stringency of the blockade.

Regarding the result of attrition and the blockade I think we may accept with confidence Mr. Sazonoff's date of November as the upper limit of the war. Everywhere in Germany the question is being asked, "Do you think the English working men will rebel and compel the Government to sue us for peace?" The answer to that there are two million English working men at present fighting at the front, and there are two more millions preparing to follow them. The only thing which would drive the working men to rebellion would

be a suspicion that the Government were willing that the murderers of their women and the destroyers of their homes should escape the punishment of their crimes.

Charge to Miscellaneous.

He hadn't been at work long in the big department store, so when a charming dame, radiant in furs, feathers and a few other garments, gave him an order he wrapped the goods up carefully and promised to book them to her; but so dazzled was he that he quite forgot to ask the customer her name. "What was that lady's name?" asked the manager, sharply, after the customer's departure. "Whom are you going to charge those things to?" "Oh, Miss—Miss—Miss—" stammered the new assistant, lamely. "Miscellaneous, I presume?" suggested the manager, sarcastically.

NO STOMACH PAIN, GAS, INDIGESTION IN FIVE MINUTES

"Pape's Diapepsin is the only real stomach regulator known."

"Really does" put bad stomachs in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that—just that—makes Pape's Diapepsin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into stubborn lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste, remember the moment "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness.

A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction or your druggist hands you your money back. It's worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach regulator in the world.

COMING TO THE GRAND.

"Joe Quinney" To Be Seen Here On Saturday.

A charming, quaint comedy of antiquities and love is "Joe Quinney" which duplicated in New York the success it met with in the English capital where it played at the Haymarket Theatre. It is played by an all English company from that theatre.

The story of "Joe Quinney" is a gem of sweet sentiment and subtle humor by Horace Annesley Vachell. Its central figure is Joe Quinney, an indomitable character of Yorkshire, who rises to fame and fortune by his impeccable dealings in antiques and curios. Of his reputation as an honest antique dealer he is as jealous as he is of his eighteen year old daughter, Popsy, whom he has educated and brought up for a distinguished marriage. These are the dominating passions in the life of Joe Quinney. There comes a time, however, when he is made to feel that his will is not the only moving power in his little world.

The role of Joe Quinney is played by Clifford Brooke with humor and distinction. Others in the cast are Lucy Beaumont, Bessy Daintry, Arthur Grandville and Cecil Fletcher. At the Grand Saturday March 11th matinee and night.

"Birth Of A Nation."

During the previous engagement of "The Birth of a Nation" at the Grand Opera House a great number of patrons were curious to know what selections the orchestra played during the presentation of the picture. Manager Branigan has written to the office and has received word that the following selections are included in the orchestration which is used for "The Birth of a Nation."

"Swanee River," "Seeing Nellie Home," "In the Gloaming," "Dixie," "Turkey in the Straw," "Doo Dah," "The Girl I Left Behind Me," "Home Sweet Home," "Good Night Ladies," "The Mocking Bird," "Hail to the Chief," "The Star Spangled Banner," "My Country 'Tis of Thee," and selections from The Peer Gynt Suite, Zampa, Freilicht, The Ride of the Valkyries, Last Second Hungarian Rhapsody, The Coconut Dance. A symphony orchestra of thirty musicians is carried to supply the music. Unusual interest is manifested in the forthcoming return of this wonderful attraction for two days commencing Monday March 13th, with a daily matinee.

SEE TURKEY'S COLLAPSE.

London Press Speculate on Effect on Balkan Neutrals.

London, March 7.—The newspapers feature the news of the alleged impending collapse of Turkey as a participant in the war. The Daily Telegraph speculates editorially on the probable change that this would have on the attitude of Roumania and Greece. It says: "If the Turks are becoming weary of a struggle in which they were butchered to make a Tooton holiday, what attitude are Roumania and Greece likely to assume? If Germany's great strategic move in the Balkans is threatened with failure, the Entente Allies have every reason to decry the beginning of the end."

The Daily Express says: "The moral of the numerous reports regarding Turkey's plight is that she is yearning to get out of a war into which she was betrayed by bought intrigue, and from which she cannot hope to reap the smallest advantage. If allied diplomacy had been more astute before, Turkey would have remained neutral."

The Daily News declares that the Russian successes in the Caucasus disheartened the Turks, who were convinced that Germany was unable to give them aid at the critical period.—The newspaper adds that this makes a situation which is bound to render Greece and Roumania more favorable to the Allies.

When it comes to helping the poor, none of us are likely to be called extravagant.

It is natural to encourage that force of habit which puts coin into our pocketbooks.

STRUCK BY A TORPEDO

The French Steamer Provence Sank Fast.

SOME OF SURVIVORS

SPENT EIGHTEEN HOURS IN THE WATER.

There Was Little Chance To Save Lives For The Vessel Settled Rapidly and The Boilers Exploded.

Paris, March 7.—That the French auxiliary cruiser Provence, which was sunk in the Mediterranean on February 26th, was the victim of a torpedo is made plain by the story told by one of the survivors, which, in part, has reached here.

"Every man would have been saved," says the survivor, whose name is Bokanowski, "if it had been within human possibility and the physical capacity of officers and crew. Unfortunately, the ship settled rapidly. The water soon got to the boilers, which began exploding within a few minutes. I threw myself into the sea and swam away as far as I could, then looked back and saw the ship plunging with her bow in the air.

Dragged Aboard Raft.

"After half an hour in the water I reached a raft, already overloaded, but the occupants dragged me aboard. Night came on, with a wind that bit through the naked skin of the men. Yet during all this interminable night there was not a complaint. My unfortunate comrades had nothing to say except of the fate of the drowned and in execration of the Germans. Eighteen hours passed before we were picked up by a sloop. We were all in the water up to our breasts, some dead from exposure, others mad from anguish.

"The gunners of the piece at the stern of the Provence, having loaded the gun the instant the torpedo struck, remained at their post seeing the concealed enemy until the weapon was submerged by the waves.

"Save The Soldiers."

Sergt. Gauthier of the crew found a place on a raft which was more than full. He heard the appeal of a soldier in the water and threw himself into the sea, saying: "The duty of a seaman is first of all to save the soldiers."

Gauthier was picked up twenty-one hours later clinging to a plank. "Surgeon Navarre of the 3rd Colonial Infantry was dragged aboard the sloop half exhausted after 18 hours' exposure on a raft. He refused to change his clothes or take anything to eat before he had dressed the wounds of the injured and cared for the sick. He remained for a long time in a state of utter exhaustion after these superhuman efforts."

Bokanowski pays warm tribute to the devotion of the commander of the English patrol boat which took about 300 of the survivors aboard and landed them at Malta.

The first section of this narrative has not been received. It is probably in the hands of the censor at Paris.

Will Rebuild Bonaventure Station. Montreal, March 8.—Work on the reconstruction of the burned Bonaventure Station was begun by the Grand Trunk Railway Company to-day. A new roof will be put on at once, the walls having withstood the action of the flames so successfully, as to be regarded as fit and strong. It is understood the re-building is to meet temporary needs, pending the ultimate elevation of the G.T.R. tracks through this city and the building of a new station in connection therewith.

HUNS USE FLAMING LIQUID.

French Soldiers Have Been Burned to Crisp.

Paris, March 7.—The Germans in their assaults are using several sorts of burning liquid projectors. One of these is in the form of a small tank, with a composition liquid which seems to be mostly kerosene. Attached to the nozzle is an igniting apparatus. The liquid is projected by means of a hand-pump. The radius of action of the oil depends on the skill and the physical effort of the man who projects it, but it is ordinarily from sixty to ninety feet.

Some French soldiers have been burned to a crisp by the flaming liquid. Other chemical weapons used by the Germans in this battle include asphyxiating shells, vapors which irritate the eye, and incendiary shells.

IN PROHIBITED AREAS.

British Authorities Curtailing Friendly Aliens' Freedom.

London, March 7.—The Home Office has issued new and more rigid regulations for the control of Americans and other friendly aliens residing in or visiting the so-called prohibited areas, which include most of the towns or districts regarded as of military importance. After March 13th aliens will not be permitted to enter any of these prohibited areas unless they possess either special police permission or an "identity book," which will be issued by the police authorities to approved persons after due investigation and which must be constantly carried and shown on demand to any police or other official. It is further stated that aliens who wish to visit any prohibited area, even for a single day, must apply several days in advance to give time for investigation.



SCENE OF LATEST ZEPPEL RAID. Map shows the counties with names underlined which were mentioned in the British official account of the late Zepelin raid, in which 12 persons were killed and 33 injured.

ASQUITH A SMART TOOKE COLLAR

Baby Afflicted With Eczema Dr. Chase's Ointment Cured

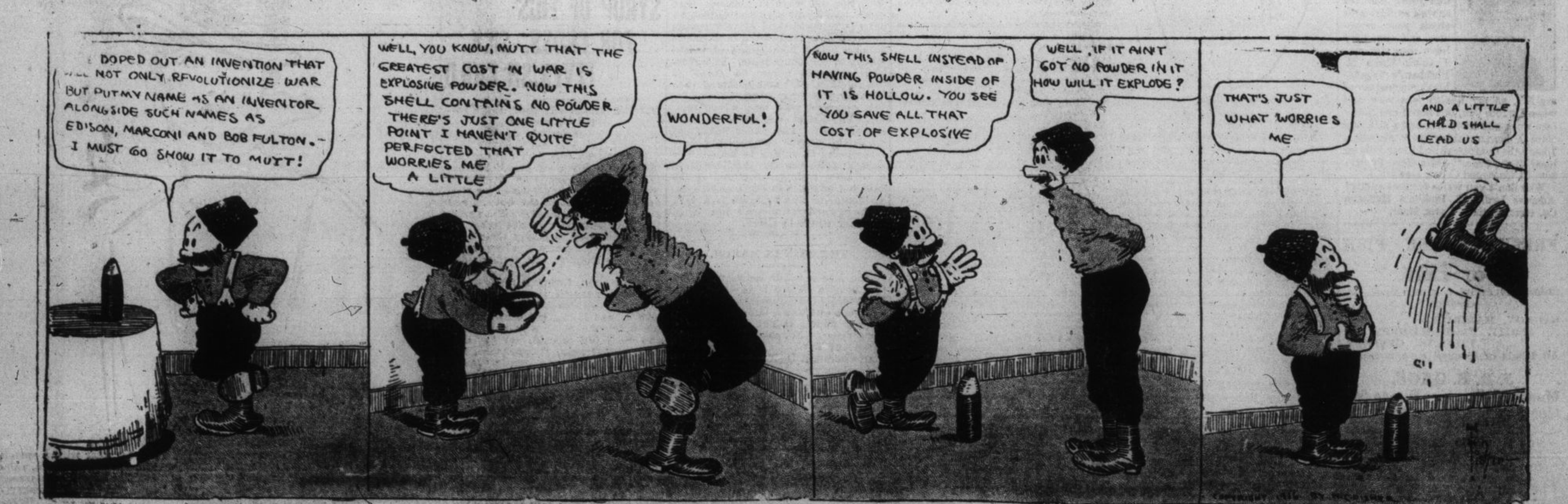
The Family Doctor Tried in Vain to Heal the Sores—Another Tribute to This Great Healing Ointment.

It may be interesting to note that Dr. Chase's Ointment was originally compounded to cure a case of eczema on a child. The disease had spread almost over the entire body and defied all the regular treatments for such troubles. The doctor was perplexed, but finally hit on the formula of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and, as many say, "it worked like a charm," healing up the nasty sores and leaving the skin soft and smooth. That was a good many years ago, and since then many thousands of cases of eczema, both in children and adults, have been cured, until to-day Dr. Chase's Ointment is recognized as the standard cure for itching skin diseases. Mrs. Geo. McNair, River Charles, N. B., writes as follows: "We use Dr. Chase's Ointment in our home, and would not wish for anything better for cuts, burns and bruises. A few years ago a friend of mine, whose

baby was terribly afflicted with eczema had her child treated by their own family physician, but the little one got no better. They tried several remedies, but they all proved useless in this case. Upon the advice of a neighbor, they got Dr. Chase's Ointment, and before the first box was used the child was completely cured.

"I can also recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to suffering friends, who I know will be glad to learn of something to relieve their nervous trouble. You have my permission to use this letter for the benefit of others." So soothing and healing is Dr. Chase's Ointment that relief from itching and burning comes almost as soon as the ointment is applied. The sores are cleaned by the action of this treatment, and the process of healing is soon begun. By persistent use of the ointment cure is effected. 50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edman-son, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Jeff Had it all Figured Out But One Thing



By Bud Fisher