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Philadelphia, Friday, October 4, 1913

HINDSIGHT BETTER THAN BLINDNESS

N ATTE PT is to be t ade at last to Aget back into the coal mines the into who have left them for other industries. "he United States Employment Service ite Coal Mining Company, of this city. mb the other industries for the miners d to send them back so for as possible.

It is hoped that he will succeed. Abou mine workers have joined the colors d about the same number have abat ed the mines for other work. Such : letion of the labor supply for this most ential industry could have been pre vented by a little foresight. But it is bet er to use hindsight than to do nothing

It is obvious that Director Krusen's but not gatherings and crowds was not exto trolley cars only for fear of exnating the transit service

LENS AT LAST

HE news of the evacuation of Lens mes from a source which sweetens satisfaction to the uttermost. A Ger imunique-obviously unedited by e Wolff burean-announces the Hun reent from that war-riddled coal city nd from Armentieres.

Such authenticity on this theme was gerly desired. The capture of Lens has been so passionately sought that the grams have often whizzed ahead of The town was supposed to have been more than a year ago when the adlans fought heroically in its freight fds "Lens Falls" was headlined again August, and with apparently every ence of truth.

It was indeed open to hair-splitting ar ent as to what actually constituted the otsition of that long-clusive prize. Brit sh patrols unquestionably penetrated into is streets, but there was a slight retire at and Lens remained under Teuton my. The present categorical confession f the vanquished is satisfying indeed.

Aside from the strong sentimental an seal in the Alhed victory, its strategical ficance is potent. A German retreat in the region about Lille - the largest ity taken by the foe since the war began ion of Belgium is now definitely presaged. ens was the key, and with it a new door to liberty will be unlocked.

It is perfectly possible to avoid crowdd patriotic rallies and still subscribe for a fine big sheaf of Liberty Bonds.

THE DOCTORS' DILEMMA

THE influenza epidemic has emphasized anew the shortage of physicians in Philaphia and intensified the moral dilemma nich doctors who were at once good citins and good patriots have had to facusands of our health guardlans have en quick to aid their country by enlistment in the army medical service and the

Without impugning in the least their spirit of self-sacrifice, it is worth reflection hat they also serve who stay at home and work in the homes and hospitals. No uniform labels their devotion to the health curity of the city. But their perform nce, though unspectacular, is none the ess arduous. It is an unavoldable consece of war that the supply of doctors unequal to the demand.

The responsibility of the reduced ranks at home is high. The spread of the grip collarges the aspects of heroism. The plexities of the situation are now sucir that doctors will do well to balance their ligations before flatly deciding that overons work has an unqualified claim on belr services.

The schoolgiris who have flocked from ir hat-trimming courses to the industrial lants were evidently of the opinion that the tire couphasis on millinery was on the first

THE LOSS OF THE TAMPA E loss of the cutter Tampa and all er personnel of 118 officers and men for the United States the major est disaster of the war. It is for the and officers that the nation will The vessel was little and slow the appears to have been taking undue s by breaking far away from the els of a convoy. As a result she stroyed by a torpedo or a mine off

sh coast. or our losses at sea have been prostely less than those of any other nt. Some U-boat captain may enraptured at the opportunity an American war vessel. Yet all those of his service have by bitter reason to know that the navy can take care of itself. all of our patrol vessels are on Loss is to be expected. In of time the Tampa will be

GRIPPING THE GRIP

stic as It Is, the Closing Order Warrants Acceptance as a Sane Preventive Measure

WITH disease, as with an embattled enemy in war, unconditional surrender is dependent upon unconditional rigor and severity of opposition. Upon this pertinent principle is wisely justified the most drastic general closing orders executed in this city and State for many

Vegrs. It is highly likely that parleying with the Spanish grip was largely responsible for its extension in this country. Victory over it, to be complete, can be won by prompt and decisive measures. Doctor Krusen has taken them in issuing his ruling whereby theatres, churches, motion-picture houses and other places of public assemblage are temporarily shut. The regulations of the State Health Commissioner are even more comprehensive and compel the closing of

Rightly viewed, the rigor and suddenness of the orders should inspire confidence rather than anxiety. Any indulgence in a case of nerves over the situation is folly. Philadelphia in its history has experienced more dangerous and even more contagious epidemics than this twentieth century form of grip.

Plagues of the past have thriven on dilatory treatment. The well-organized offensive against pollomyelitis in 1916 resulted in its virtual extermination here. Coming in the summer time, the regulations naturally interrupted the normal course of metropolitan life much less than the present ones. On the other hand, swifter and sharper strokes against infantile paralysis might possibly have speeded its extinction.

The present action of the health authorities is taken less to conquer a great crisis than to prevent its existence. If transient hardships must pay for this foresight the price is cheap. A much more legitimate complaint on the subject is referable to the lightness with which the disease was regarded during its early manifestations.

That Spanish influenza was brought to this country by European steamships with which quarantine and port officials were lenient cannot be specifically proved, for several cases of it broke out in Greater New York almost simultaneously with the cables announcing its ravages in Spain. It is also a matter of record that the epidemic's double, originally called Russian grip, beat the fastest vessels in its flight from Europe to America in 1888. A theory that the germs were blown over the Atlantic by wind currents is still held.

Nevertheless, it is demonstrable that the present epidemic did not assume serious proportions until after the Norwegian steamship Bergensfjord, with a record of four deaths from influenza at sen, had been permitted to pass the New York quarantine and several persons suffering from the disease had been allowed to land. The worst cases were treated in the Norwegian hospital, but were not

On the voyage of the Bergensfjord two hundred passengers were smitten by the grip at one time. The American health officials were unafraid of infection because their diagnosis of the cases read pneumonia. As this disease has equel of grip there can be little doubt that indifference and its common accompaniment - ignorance - permitted a plague ship to pass muster.

There are other instances of similar carelessness all along the Atlantic seaboard, including one in this city with regard to the British steamship City of Exeter, from which vessel three sailors, suffering from what was then called a "peculiar disease," died later in the University Hospital. It seems idle to ascribe the spread of influenza to the dastardly methods of the Hun while evidences of our own laxity are so strik-

It is precisely reprehensible disregard of precautions against which the present step of the Philadelphia health authorities is sensibly taken. Hope, not dismay, should mark the reception of the closing order. Firm expectation that the disease will be vigorously checked should he accompanied with scrupulous cooperation on the part of each individual citizen. Fresh air, censorship of the sneeze, plenty of sunlight and avoidance wherever possible of crowds are cardinal features of the personal campaign

against the "flu." Facing the situation cheerfully, with one's armor fully girded against panicky irresponsibles, will hasten the return of normal health conditions and strengthen the hands of the authorities now energetically working to keep the public well.

Blest be the bonds that the" our fighting en abroad to the strong support of the

treasure chests at home. A TRULY AMERICAN ALLY-BRAZIL

TOYALTY to her national motto, "Ordern e Progreso" (Order and Progress), i stirringly disclosed by Brazil in the promise made by her American ambassador of troops under the green and yellow standard on the western battlefront.

Senhor Da Gama, who was the spokes man for his country when its national colors were unfurled at the Liberty Loan Altar of Liberty, in New York, has fore cast a co-operation in the cause of free dom wholly in keeping with the ideals

animating his native land. Among Brazil's contributions to progress have been the emancipation of her slaves without bloodshed and the conversion of a monarchy into a republic without the loss of a single life. For years she has been a bulwark of Pan-American'sm among the Latin nations to the south of us. For years the 14th of July has been a holiday in Brazil-a. . because she took any actual part in that world-shaking event, but be- juncture.

cause her sympathy with all liberalism is instinctive and unextinguishable. Her break with Germany was born of

spontanecous and unselfish enthusiasm for the right. Already she has backed up her words with definite contributions to the

Allies' naval power. Numerous difficulties, including those of ransport, stand in the way of the dispatch of a large Brazilian army to Europe, but her eventual representation on the battlefields is scarcely to be doubted. As an earnest of Pan-American solidarity, the of fect of such a contingent, however small, would be superb. Freedom has indeed a sincere and zealous champion in the second largest nation on this continent.

Shakespeare amended to fit a mendaous emperor: "Easy lies the head that wears a crown."

JUST A PAINTED DECOY

WAS the Archduke Maximilian of Austria whom an attempt was made to foist upon Mexico as its emperor. But he was not by the Mexicans.

Now we are told that it is another Maximilian-this time a prince of Badenwhom the Kaiser has selected as his Chaneilor as a sop to the demands of the Enente Albes for greater democracy in Ger-

Prince Maximilian is an able and amiable man, said to be in personal sympathy with the element in Germany that favored lib eralizing the Government before the war. But the Imperial Chancellor is the peronal agent of the Kaiser. He holds office at the Kaiser's pleasure and is responsible only to him. No adverse vote in the Reichstag can force his resignation, but be can dissolve the Reichstag with the conent of the Kaiser and order a new election f the existing Reichstag tries to make

The promotion of Maximilian can be regarded as nothing more than a move in the game the Kaiser is playing. That he intends to surrender any of his power or to turn his back on the military party is ncredible. No one outside of Germany eccepts in good faith the Kaiser's remark o von Hertling on his resignation that the Government must be made more democratic, and it is doubtful if any one in Germany is so foolish as to believe that this remark reveals any change of heart n Wilhelm.

Germany's seeking to save as much as possible from the wreck of her ambitious plans. She will talk about popular government and the rights of the people o long as it seems to serve her purposes But the abdication of the Kaiser is more probable than his consent at the present time to the establishment of a ministry responsible to a Reichstag really repreenting the German nation.

Nothing of this kind is likely to happen until revolution threatens the Potsdam gang, and there is no credible evidence that revolution is at hand. It may come when the Kriser's armies are completely and disastrously defeated in the field and when the Germans realize how they have seen duped for four years.

The part of wisdom just now is to discount by about 100 per cent every eport of liberalizing tendencies that the military ensors allow to be sent out of Germany.

Never tell us the Spanish are neutral fter the direct attacks her influenza has sade against us.

"STRIPED PANTS MAY WIN THE WAR" OWING to the scarcity of wool the War Industries Board is asking men with coats and vests from suits of which the trousers are worn out to buy another pair of trousers of different material and take the coats from the closets and wear them. Thus necessity may revive a fashion which was once prevalent. Time was when the only persons in England and been proved to be the really perilous | Scotland who were a whole suit of the same cloth were the herdsmen and farm They raised their own wool and wove it into tweeds for their own use. The rest of the men were a coat of a darkpolored cloth, a fancy waistcoat and stripe, trousers. Then cheviots and tweeds came n and whole suits were made from the same piece of cloth, until now in both England and America a man careful of his dress would almost as soon wear eve ning clothes to business as appear in a suit of which the trousers were unlike he coat, such slaves are we to fashing.

There is no reason, however, for object ng to striped trousers with a dark-colored sack coat. And there is economy both of wool and of money in getting all the wear possible out of a coat, even though the trousers which matched it are no longer in fit condition for use:

Instead of blowing Westward the shout skillful retreats Course of Empire the Germans would be more justified in bulletining the progress of their soldiers toward Paris, London and Washington. It is officially announced that the Allies took 60,000 prisoners last week.

Turkey appears With Chestnuts, have been stuffed by You Mean Germany with the same old sort of lying omises that were used by Berlin to corrupt all the other allies of Hunism. Yet it is comorthing to know that the Allies are going to mve the Kalser's Turkey for Thanksgiving.

Now that King Alfonso is down with in-Putting the Mad in Madrid fluenza, Spanish grip seems to have earned he title. Nevertheless, it is a safe bet that any kingly indorsement from the royal palace n Madrid will be indignantly withheld

peace." If she doesn't Peace or Pieces hustle a bit Allenby will give it to her ahead of her formal The grip that has Troubles of Kings prostrated Alfonso of

Turkey is said to

be "moving toward

Spain isn't as uncom fortable as that which is tightening around Wilhelm of Germany.

Don't speeze in public, Buy Liberty It's an ill germ that bodes the schoolboy

good. "Law declares end is coming." says : headline concerning the English parliamentarian. And "End declares law is coming" is an equally truthful statement at this

LITERATURE AND WAR

By Bart Haley

170 READ the newspapers nowadays is to I feel like one who watches an almost un-bearable drama in its progress to the end of the third act, when the action quickens toward final denouement and the ultimate revelation. The entire background is filled with the glittering structure of an empire about to fall. In the intervening spaces all of civilization is crowded and grouped for a climax that will shake the world. Now, it was to have been expected that

the lords of letters and the crowned heads of literature would play in these mighty lours the part of the Greek chorus and ex-plain and celebrate fittingly the inner meaning of each succeeding crists and development. It is amazing, therefore, to realize how little the accepted writers in Englishor in any other language, for that matter have contributed to our knowledge of the war, to our conceptions or our understand-ing. Staccato cable dispatches sent along from the front and crowded into the news olumns tell more than the books of the war. The messages written by unnamed correspondents from muddy dugouts, simple truth compact in a few sentences, are often adejuate to touch your heart like sudden music Meanwhile the men who made an art of literature have failed. The truth, in this inince, is too wonderful to be adorned as they are accustomed to adorn it.

H. WELLS has written noons are my war, yet he has succeeded only in showing how the universal agony has touched a reflective mind and stimulated a novel phinoidal trade himself, as he is discernible G. WELLS has written books about the s recent work, is more tragic than any in his narratives. He is the humane dazed, dissatisfied and disillusioned, pecring belphesely in a fog in search of goals and reasons and justifications, and a way out. Bernard Shaw wildly scolded the British Government for a while and lapsed into silence after the yell of defiance that is the prorogative of his race. Rudyard Kipling went to the North Sea to write about the British navy. But the people in his great arrative were only Mulyaney and the Brush ood boy and McPhee in new guise. news correspondent somewhere in north-re Russia who could tell of a Russian tor-sedubout destroyer that fought a hostile fre-ad kept her guns going even as she sank in

Joseph Conrad, one of the new great masof English, has been silent about the John Masfield went to Gallipoli to write battles there. But he wrote of the sea nd its striving people instead. Much was specified of Pat MacGill when he went to the ront after writing a book that convinced legiand of his genius. MacGill, when he sat wn to write of the great war, was witched e humor of the Irish regiment in which ict inaudible voice sings the armieforward and though the soldiers see vision: night or in the midst of battle, the see. Kipling wrote two stories of the war nd in each he merely strafed the German

OUR own Henry van Dyke represents ade mately enough the general failure of serican letters in the war. He appears on great stage at intervals, with borrowed otlons, chanting amid the thunders and lightnings things that might be sung in a onlit garden to the accompaniment of a suicle. And there are moments when Doc-van Dyke appears to think himself an inpared voice! Sareds and patches of verse written by poets who become soldiers touch the war more closely. Alan Seeger left some verse before he died that might have been ung by any youthful warrior, since it is lied with the mystery and the sense of fatal-sm that must descend on every man who cels himself moved onward to a glorious or terrible end by forces which he can neither see not understand. But the war has baffled even practiced imaginations. It is too big to grasp. Most of the poetry written around t merely thickles. Its meanings cannot yet be clearly seen. For the war has a new meaning for humanity. It waits only on the interpreter.

By PHILIP GIBBS

It is now October, and the men who are

advancing today belong to the same divisions

as those who fought back in the desperate

rear-guard actions when the enemy flung his

massed armies against them in March. These

are men of the same divisions who fough

in the beginning of the British offensive bat-

ers and factory hands, clerks and office

discipline, and one sees no difference between

They Keep on Going

n recent weeks, a high and wonderful aver

age of courage and devotion to some ideal

that burns inward and does not flame it

their eyes or in their speech. Day after day, they fight and trudge on through fields

of fire and, whether death may or may not come, whether they have a few hours or no

whether their bones ache

fatigue or their bodies are weak with their

burden of toil, they keep on going until they

reach the breaking point which is in human

Knowing the frightful hours ahead of

There is nothing funny i

them, they go toward the enemy's guns; knowing well the full cost of victory, they go

and claim it. There is nothing funny is shell fire, but they kill their fear by some

nagic they have and many who are afraid

no do the most heroic things.

Not only the men, but their young offi-

been toning for victory and what help they

can give their men. In the old days of trench warfare they lived in a chateau of far behind the lines and were targets of satire because of their comfort. There is

precious little comfort for them now, and

the corps tags and divisional flags fly over holes in the ground, amid old trenches and

old ruins, and generals and their officers are very far forward with the hostile fire digging bits around them, while in the German dug-

outs abandoned by the enemy they direct battles within sight of them and snatch a

few hours' sleep in some narrow bunk be tween cozy walls, if they have the luck to

their lodgings in the earth to some spo further forward. Yesterday, for instance,

Average Men, These Heroes

captured 4700 prisoners, great numbers of guns and over 1600 machine guns, but further details that come from these Leices-ters, Staffords and Sherwood foresters in-

agony.

Every other day now they seem to shift

ers and their headquarters staff do

Continued from Page One

frightful strife.

them.

INDEED, when the war has been over fo In time, when the nations can think calmly again, it is likely that the general estimate will involve for all the peoples of civilization some new some of contribute-some vague sense of error that contributed to the causes the disaster and an awareness of fault not to be excused even by the explicit guilt of Germany. Had the world been right, had it been properly educated, would it has permitted the growth and spread of the mi lignant forces of Germanism in Europe Would it have tolerated the sort of compre mise that made of one royal family so rible a menace to peaceful men and peaceful

nations?
The manner in which the war has been ught shows plainly that something human consciousness is opposed to much that has been tolerated and applauded in older systems of government. All the martyrdom of the past, all the epics, have een surpassed by the men who have been ghting in Europe. What has actuated them What do they want? What light do they see at the end of their terrible road? Surely it is the function of literature to explain all this. Literature may explain it later on. It nay expiain the war.

No one has yet tried to explain the war fully. Frenchmen have tried and falled, Romaine Rolland tried passionately at the unset to make it appear that only an imagi-nary border line divided French and Ger-mans. He was expelled from France. Anrens Latzko, who was an officer of Hun garlan troops for two years, has written the most terrible of all the books that the war has produced. It is a passionate, an almost hysterical outburst of hatred and rage directed against empires and kings and gen-erals. It is full of tattered corpses and men-with faces shot away. The book was supwith faces shot away. The book a pressed in Germany and in Austria.

THE army orders of Joffre and Foch will, I it is said, make an epic literature in them-selves when they are printed. Meanwhile cws from the front is the best literature produced in a thousand wears. Daily hourly, as a narrative of stupendous more valuable than anything be

What Do You Know?

OUIZ

QUIZ

i. What is the largest city in France still occupied by the Germans?

What is a dounwirate?

What is a dounwirate?

What is a dounwirate?

What was the ancient soort of falrons;?

Who was Toussaint L'Ouverture?

Who was Toussaint L'Ouverture?

Who is the present King of Arabia who entered Domascus with General Allenby?

Who said "Truth is stranger than fiction, but it is because truth is obliged to stick to possibilities; fiction is not?"

What German prince is said to have been named as the new Chameelor of Germany?

Who wany times did Theodore Rooseveit run for the presidence?

Answers to Yesterday's Ouiz

M. Matinoff is Premier of Bulgaria.

"The milk of human kindness" is from a success by Lady Macbeth in Shakespeare's "Macbeth. It is the lady Macbeth in Shakespeare's "Macbeth."

A trines is a final examination at Cambridge University. England, or the list wherein is published the names of the successful cadidates. The word is derived from tripod and refers back to the three-legaced shock on which the students under examination used to sit. which the students of the Mexicans to de-le sit.

I word "Gringo," used by Mexicans to de-scribe natives of the United States, is a Spanish corruntion of the first words of an old soon beginning "Green grow the rushes, O!" The song was very popular among the American troops which invaded Mexico in

Gama was a Portuguese navigator scovered the sea route to India to

who discovered the sea route to India to
1497.

6. "Magwamp" is an American word descriptive
of a man who holds himself aloof from
party politics. 't is derived from the aboriginal word "mugunomp." "great chief."

7. Damascus is the largest city in Syria, with a
population of about a quarter of a milition.

8. Two American Presidents were inaugurated in
Philadelphia—George Washington (for his
second term) and John Adams.

9. The Federal Bureau of Standards is concerned with the creation and comparison
of standards of weights and measures in
science, engineering and comparere, the
testing of measuring apparatus and the
accurate solution of problems arising in
connection with standards.

10. Elba. to which Napoleon was banished in
1814. is a spail island in the Mediter-

crease the marvel of this achievement, which will rank in history as one of the most heroic episodes of the war.

These men were not romantic fellows,
like Greek heroes. They were bootmakers

SUPREME CHANCE NOW FOR THE ALLIES tingham and potters from Arneld Bennett's five towns, where life is rather drab and its color is monotone. I met them several years ago near Armentieres and afterward at "Funky villas," as they call Fonquevillers, near Hebuterne, and the Robin Hoods of

mer's day all under the greenwood tree of that orchard in Hebuserne, where every day birds of death came howling. ties when the tide turned in August, and every day since then or almost every day Their look was as little heroic as that of any of the muddy men who trudge along the duck boards leading to shellfire, but the they have fought forward through trench systems and village fortresses against the

Sherwood foresters in their steel hats and their muddy khaki would have frightened

Friar Tuck if he had met them on a sum-

spirit of England's old heroic soul was in desperate resistance of the German troops until they have thirty miles of liberated land Bootmakers and potters and lacemakers bootmakers and potters and lacemakers and factory hands of the English Midlands practiced for their passage of the canal. One of their brigadiers, a V. C.—he has the Elizabeth touch of character—borrowed lifebetts from a leave-boat and, putting one on broad of the canal control of the canal canal control of the canal behind them, from Albert to Le Catelet, and every mile of it is strewn with relics of their They have lost many comrades on the way belts from a leave-boat and, putting one on himself, went down to the Somme and led his men in wading and swimming the river, which is cold these days, and taught them how to keep their rifles dry and their heads above water -this wake of war is scattered over with intle white crosses—and new drafts come out to fill the gaps, but the spirit of the old veterans not much older than themselves, and carry on the tradition. They are just workingmen of Britain and the colonies.

It was with these lifebelts on and with scaling ladders and hand grenades and haw-sers that the Midland men went forward to the canal in a thick fog last Saturday tarmers and factory hands, clerks and office boys and lads who were at school four years ago, and, with their steel helmets and their khaki, with dust and mud on them, they are all reduced to a dead level of humanity and morning and made their crossing. burst about them, machine-gun bullets whill ped the water and the banks, but, som swimming, some wading, some hauling them-selves across on ropes which they fixed by throwing lead lines across, and then by the first men over pulling the ropes to the other side, they gained the German banks at Bellenglise and forming up in line went One young Tommy, trudging along the oad, is the type of all British Tommies. One lean Australian stands for all Australia, one Canadian for all Canada; but in this ahead to Lehancourt and Magny-la-Fossa. On both sides of the valley the Germa mass of men there have been revealed anew,

bad their guns. The gunners were firing and hard fighting ensued before the guns could be captured. Some of the tanks were the first to advance upon these gun position and came under direct fire at close range. Before the Midland men closed in with large numbers the Germans were in hiding in the great tunnel by the canal. Thousands of them who were down there would no

ome out, hoping to fight again. The British waves passed and then countered mines to blow up the troops. One of the sappers, advancing almost alone and cutting down two Germans who tried to kill him as he crossed the bridge, broke the leads of the mines and saved the lives of many of his comrades.

One of the captured German howitzers was placed at the mouth of the tunnel and fired down. It made a noise as if mines had been blown up and the bowels of the earth were rent, and before its echoes had died away the Germans came rushing out of their tunnel is spare themselves the last spark of vitality; and a tribute is due to those brigade and divisional corps and army staffs who have a mad panic and were captured by the Mid land men above, who, by this day's work—it was all over by 10 o'clock that morning— had seized the key of the Hindenburg line ve St. Quentin

The enemy's withdrawai from the La Bassee neighborhood was preceded by a heavy bombardment as a final salute from his guns which had ravaged this mining country for four years, and then his troops stole away of a wide front, leaving only a few machine-gu whom were lancashire, Scottish and Irish units, followed up as soon as the withdrawal was noticed and went into the empty trenches round about Aubers ridge and through old ruins such as those of Wingles. crews here and there. Salome and Illiese, into which the Britisl poured shells year after year and whose tow ers they have seen, as I have seen them from the trenches about Sullies and the Hohen-zollern redoubt. There are no towers there now, for the enemy destroyed them before he

met a general washing outside his dugout like a private soldier whom only a week or so before I had met in a dark cave fifteen left by fire and explosives. In Cite St. Auguste, that mining village northeast of Lens, into which some Gordons went on the first day of the battle of Loos in miles back, which is a long way to fight when every yard of it is under fire, So the whole army is animated by the September, 1915, and never came back again, there were Wednesday some rear-guards of machine gunners, and fighting took place single purpose of grim endeavor to make haste to victory, so that the world may get back to its same life and men to their women machine gunners, and fighting took place there before the British rooted them out. Elsewhere scarcely a shot was fired, and the enemy went away rapidly to his new line of defense, which may possibly run behind the Houte Deule Canal at Pont-a-Vendin to the outskirts of Lille or rather to the edge of those formidable defenses around Lille, which make that Town a strong fortress.

The abandonment of Cite St. Augustemenns that Lens itself has been delivered and babies after these years of exile and I already have written accounts of the astounding feat of the Sixth Midland-Divi-sion, which on Sunday last flung itself across the Scheldt canal at Bellenglise and

The abandonment of Cite St. Augustomeans that Lens itself has been delivered into British hands with the neighboring coal fields for which the English and Canadian troops have fought such long and flerce battles, and our men are now going through its ruins. The report comes to me that one of the British cavalry patrols met a German patrol on the road southwest of Fournes, which is northeast of Bliese, but I am unable

any case, however, the British are far for-ward from their own line of yesterday and from ruined villages like Salome, and they are staring at the chimneys and roofs of Lille, which seems near, though perhaps a river of blood away if we tried to take it now.

Battle for Cambrai

Meanwhile, further south, in the real storm center of the present fighting, Cam-bral still remains in German hands, within a close girdle of British lines. North of the city the Canadians did not attack yesterday and are holding their gains against that mass of men which the German high command concentrated there in order to safeguard their line between Cambral and Doual, which would be of deadly consequence. which would be of deadly consequence if broken through. South of the city English and Scottish

roops are in the suburbs and streets close to the Faubourg St. Sepulchre and the Fau-bourg-de-Paris, and drew closer last night by the capture of a redoubt near the last named avenue, from which there comes the patter of machine-gun bullets.

The enemy has organized a strong maommander who knows his job and posted is gunners on the roofs of Cambral, with a clear field of fire over the glacis below them, where the British have to move in the open. There do not seem to be many troops apart from these machine gunners in

Cambral.

After Risgraceful orgies of leoting in After Risgraceful orgies of looting in which officers joined with their men, the city was put out of bounds to all German troops, except the garrison of defense. Several new fires were started yesterday and are burning today, their flames red among the houses, and there are also big fire in the neighboring citizens like Niegraphes and Cauroir. ing villages, like Niergnies and Cauroir,

The chief fighting yesterday was a good south of Cambral, where the English and Australians made an attack shortly after 6 o'clock.

Here the enemy had a strong defensive line, which is part of the Beaurevoir-Mas-nieres line, broken further north, and in front of it there are a number of villages all strongly fortified for machine-gun defense and able to bring an effiliading fire from one to another—very terrible position to attack and not easy to hold. One village called Sequehart has been the

scene of fierce fighting for two days or pare by the men of the Thirty-second and Forty-sixth Livisions. Twice they captured its garrison of 200 men, and now once again has been taken. The troops fighting ere have advanced successfully and taker nearly 2006 prisoners.

Beyond Vergles and north of them the Australians have gone forward south of Le Catelet and Gouy toward the Beaurevoir line, having hard fighting round the village

On the left of the Australians, English roops captured Gouy and Le Catelet, which by error, had been claimed in some papers s already in British hands. Three thousan prisoners at least have been brought back today, and if the British break the Beaurevoir line there is not much to hold them hack from LeCateau, where the old "Con-temptibles" fought on their way down from Mens in the first days of the war,

On the right of the line above St. Quentin, the French army was moving at 1 o'clock, but 1 know nothing of its part in the battle.

It is wonderful weather, with sunshine like liquid gold in the fields, and a sky of un-clouded blue. Even the ruins of the battiefields have a spell of beauty in this light, and I noticed how their broken walls, daz-zling white, and all the rubbish heaps of timber and bricks and twisted iron were

touched with a kind of glamour.

The sun is shining over the sweep of battle from the Aisne to the sea, and on the British front the steel heimets of the men are all aglitter as they move forward with sense of victory,

An ingenious improvement has recently been made to the already familiar steel shrapped helmet in use "over there." It is designed to protect the eyes and the upper part of the face from splinters of wood, stone, sand and metal thrown up by exploding shells. The new device is merely an adaptation of the chain doors which have been introduced into metal, chemical and glass works in recent years to protect the workers from the heat of the furnaces and the spinshes of molten metal. It consists of a fringe of separate short lengths of fairly heavy clain which effectively arresis the flying particles.—Popular Science Monthly.