

# 600 DEAD BEFORE GNEISENAU SANK

## British Shells Tore German Cruiser to Pieces

### INVINCIBLE HIT REPEATEDLY

English Officer, Describing Battle Off Falkland Islands, Has Praise For Marksmanship of Foo—Gneisenau So Hot Before She Went Down Crew Couldn't Stand on Her.

A detailed description of the battle off the Falkland islands, in which the German squadron under Admiral von Spee was destroyed by the British force under Admiral Sturdee, has been received by A. R. MacMullen of Dixie, Ont., in a letter from his son, Lieutenant A. P. MacMullen.

The young man, who was on board the Invincible, Admiral Sturdee's flagship, during the fight, writes that the British squadron made the trip from Plymouth to the Falkland Islands in twenty-seven days, arriving there on Dec. 7. The battle occurred the next day.

His letter, dated Dec. 11, says: "Next morning (Dec. 8) we started coaling at 6 o'clock. There were the Invincible, Inflexible, Carnarvon, Kent, Cornwall, Bristol, Glasgow and the armed P. and O. liner Macedonia in the harbor. At 8:30, while we were at breakfast, the Canopus shore station reported a four funneled cruiser in sight. We got orders to raise steam for full speed at once.

"The enemy consisted of the Scharnhorst, Gneisenau, Leipzig, Nurnberg and Dresden, with three transports.

**Germans Went to Prayers.** "When the Germans saw four tripod masts they got a bit of a shock, but thought they were dummies at first; then that they were Japanese, as some Japanese light ships have tripods, but when they discovered we were British, one of their officers told us, they went to prayers.

"We got within range, 15,000 yards, about 1 p. m. We first fired a few rounds at the Nurnberg and hit her stern, I believe, after which we left the three smaller ones to our lighter ships and then, with the Inflexible, engaged the Gneisenau and Scharnhorst, opening fire at about seven sea miles. We, being the flagship, came in for the greater part of both ships' fire for five hours.

"Although their gunnery was marvelous, we did not give them much chance, as we had the advantage of speed and chose the range. The Scharnhorst sank about 4 p. m., but we could not stop to pick up the survivors, as the Gneisenau was still in action. At about 6 o'clock p. m., however, the Gneisenau sank, and we steamed to the spot. I came to the deck for the first time and shall never forget the sight. The water was thick with men and wreckage all around us, and the walling noise was terrible. We lowered all the boats that would float and threw lines to others, but the men were all absolutely numb, although only fifteen minutes in the water. The temperature of the water was 38 degrees. We managed to save over 100, but twenty died from shock. In all about 180 were picked up by our ships from the Gneisenau's crew.

"The Glasgow had the consolation of sinking the Leipzig. The Kent sank the Nurnberg. The Dresden got away, but was damaged or not we don't know yet.

**Six Hundred Men Killed.** "The German doctor on the Gneisenau—we have seven officers aboard—told us that 600 had been killed before she sank and that our shells tore the whole side and upper deck away when they burst. He said the ship was so hot that they could not stand on her, so they opened a torpedo tube to sink her more quickly at the end.

"I should think we were hit about thirty times above armor, and, although nothing vital was hit, we were a good deal damaged about the upper works. The wardroom was completely wrecked and an enormous hole pierced in the deck. It was like a pepper pot, all the bulkheads being riddled by fragments of shell. The more one sees the greater marvel it is that there is not a single casualty in this ship except the commander, whose foot is very slightly damaged. In all about twelve were killed in the feet and not many more wounded.

"One of our guns, which was not manned, was shot right in two. Fires were promptly dealt with by the stokers' fire brigade. Owing to the great range, none of their shells pierced our armor and only just made a mark on it. I was in the boiler room all the time, and the men worked splendidly, although we heard shells hitting the side of the bunkers."

**A Guide's Escape.** First Guide—How was your life saved? Second Guide—He mistook a cow for me.—New York Sun.

**French Cruiser Joins British at Havana.** Feb. 10.—A French armored cruiser, apparently the Conde, arrived off the port of Havana. There she joined the British cruiser Bristol, which for some weeks has been alternating with the British cruiser Berwick in watching the port and cruising outside Cuban territorial waters.

Two ...

Ship's Company Drifted Six Days Lashed or Grasping Lines on Raft and Detached ...

Mate Charles E. Olsen of the American barkentine Ethel A. ...

The wife of the skipper, Captain G. W. Waldemar, and his niece, Gladys Larrock of Boston, were in a ship's company of thirteen all told that drifted six days lashed or grasping life lines on a raft and the detached deckhouse of the barkentine. Sharks swarmed around them at times, and the more vigorous of the castaways for diversion batted the big fellows over the snout whenever they came near enough to disturb the serenity of the women.

**Cargo Lashed to Deck.** The Boynton sailed from Mobile for Genoa on Dec. 26 with a full cargo of lumber, a large part lashed on deck. Off the Florida coast on Jan. 11 a heavy southeasterly gale dashed up tall seas and forced the lumber ship to heave to under storm trysail. The gale increased to a hurricane, and, fearing she might pound out her bow in the crashing combers, the skipper turned tail to the blast and ran miles to the northward under bare poles.

The deck load shifted in the fight down the wind, and the old ship began to leak. All hands were on deck, the starboard watch at the pumps and the port watch trying to jettison the deck load, which imperiled the lives of all hands. The women were safe from the tumult in the after deck house.

The deck cargo, relieved of its lashings, went by the board on the morning of Jan. 12. The Boynton was then waterlogged, her main deck almost awash, and foundering in the trough of the waves.

**Hit by Huge Wave.** A monster sea, which the mate called a "tidal wave" but which doubtless was a cumulative wave, or two or more waves rolled into one, rose forty feet above the vessel and descended on the deck thunderously.

At 2:30 o'clock the next morning a wave almost as big as the giant boarded the wreck and swept the forward house into the tumult. The men cut away the main and mizzen masts at daylight. The foremast later jammed itself through the bottom of the ship.

The yawl had escaped the smashing seas, and an effort was made to launch it. The drifting lumber stove it in, and finally it was broken to matchwood. The cargo below the main deck, forced up by the water, lifted the deck from the after house to the place where the big section went sailing off by itself and was soon out of view to leeward. The released beams and boards leaped and rolled out of the barkentine from both sides.

The skipper and the lusty mate, with the crew, attacked the after deck house and with axes and naked hands got off the top to use as a raft. All hands got aboard, and the seas launched it.

The next morning, the mate says, he did something that no castaway in his memory of wrecks ever did—that is, as he said smilingly, "we sighted the main deck," which had drifted back in a shift of the gale.

**Rafts Lashed Together.** The smaller raft felt as if it might soon go to pieces, and it was decided to board the main deck. Two hours of hard paddling with broken oars brought the little raft to the big one, and after lashing the two, the sea having gone down somewhat, all hands made the transfer, the men assisting the women. At the end of several days the main deck began to break up, and the castaways, with life lines around them, made their way back to the smaller raft. The women lay down and were lashed, and the men held to life lines.

At 10:30 that morning, Jan. 18, the Manzanillo hove in sight. The mate, being the tallest in the party, waved as a signal of distress the only bunting saved, the international code signal R, a square flag with a yellow cross on a red ground, which had been made fast to an end of a long piece of board.

Most of the shipwrecked were carried aboard the Manzanillo from her lifeboat. They were cared for generously aboard and taken to a hospital at Santiago. The skipper and his wife and niece went to Mobile. Mate Olsen and the rest of the crew went to New York on the Monterey.

**1812 Penny Found in Log.** While splitting wood on his farm near Newton, N. J., Amzi Cosner saw a piece of copper fall from one of the logs. He found that it was a penny, dated 1812. The coin was in a remarkable state of preservation, the figures on it being as easily distinguished as those on a newly minted coin.

# FEDERAL RESERVE BOARD COUNCIL.



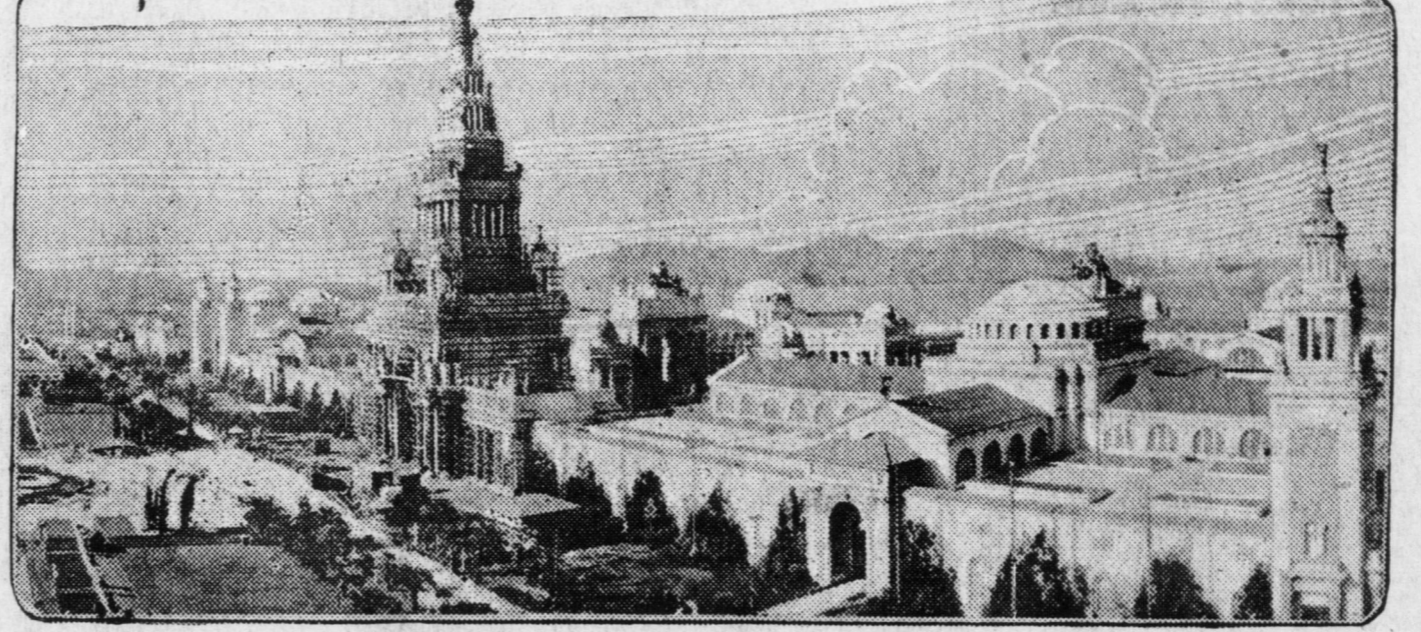
Photo by American Press Association. Left to right around the table: James B. Forgan, president; M. H. Grim, secretary; J. P. Morgan, W. S. Rowe, George J. Sey, Archibald Kains, Daniel G. Wing, Charles A. Lyerly, J. Howard Ardrey, L. L. Rue, vice president, and Rolla Wells.

**Good Cooks in Demand.** "I've had my daughters learn to cook so that they might get better husbands." "And did they?" "No, they feel above marrying now."—Boston Transcript.

**Me, Mean Brother.** She—Aline's twin brother annoys her dreadfully. He—How? She—You see, everybody knows they are twins, and poor Aline can't pass for only twenty-four because he tells people he's thirty!—Exchange.

**Different.** Seedy Chap (stopping pedestrian)—Pardon me, sir, but you look very much like a man I know. Pedestrian—Indeed! Well, you look like a man I don't want to know. Good day!—Boston Transcript.

# PANUKAMA OF PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION.



**KAISER SETS EXAMPLE OF THE SIMPLE LIFE.** Cakes, White Bread and Luxuries Banned From His Table.

The kaiser and kaiserin are cutting down the expenses of the imperial household and teaching the German people a lesson in frugality. The standard of meals at court appears to be no higher than that of many private families in the west end of Berlin. This, at any rate, is the statement published in the German papers and given out officially.

The kaiser's chef has had no opportunity of displaying his inventive genius for new dishes since the outbreak of the war. Very few guests have been entertained at the palace, and the kaiserin has placed a ban on table delicacies. The kaiser ordered a trial meal with "war bread" last November, and since then he has ordered that it be eaten at every meal. A few weeks ago it was placed on the menu at great headquarters, where it is said it was greatly appreciated by the kaiser himself.

The use of white bread for the imperial breakfast table was stopped simultaneously with the prohibition in Berlin of all kinds of night baking. No fresh loaves are baked overnight at the palace, but every morning the court baker delivers a quantity of war bread sufficient for the next day's meals. This is warmed up for the empress and the members of the court at each meal.

The kaiser's breakfast, when he eats it in Berlin, is simple, consisting of an egg, tea or coffee and war bread. Soup is served at 1 o'clock, and this is followed by a plate of meat or vegetables, but nothing else. The evening meal is less frugal. Potatoes are served in their skins, which are also eaten, says the Vossische Zeitung, and the kaiser permits both meat and vegetables to be taken at this meal. The

kaiserin's choice is generally a slice of cold meat.

Both at the front and in the palace in Berlin the kaiser lives with Spartan simplicity. His choice is restricted to thick soup containing chopped meat.

The kaiserin visits the kitchen every day, giving orders and superintending the cooking. "One cannot live sumptuously while our brave soldiers in the trenches are making the greatest sacrifices," she is reported to have said. Cakes, whipped cream and other luxuries are forbidden at court. When the children of the crown prince and other members of the imperial family are invited to afternoon tea a few crackers appear on the table, and even if the crown princess or the Duchess of Brunswick is a guest at dinner no extra dish is added to the simple menu.

**Cruiser in Suez Canal Damaged.** Constantinople, Feb. 10.—It was officially announced here that a British cruiser in the Suez canal has been badly damaged by the fire of the Turkish batteries east of the waterway and that some companies of the Turkish troops have succeeded in crossing the canal between Tussim and Serapeum.

The main Turkish forces are now preparing to attack the British troops, the official statement added. Turkish warships have successfully bombarded the Russian port of Batoum, says another report. The Turkish campaign against Egypt is stated to be proceeding favorably to the Ottoman forces. Fighting is in progress at Ismailie and El Kantara on the Suez canal.

The Turkish government called out all reserves up to forty-five years old to join the colors at once.

**Our First Sawmill.** It is said that the first sawmill in the United States was at Jamestown, from which sawed boards were exported in June, 1607. A water power sawmill was in use in 1625 near the present site of Richmond.

**PLAGUE AGAIN RAMPANT**

**Foot and Mouth Disease Closes Down Many Stock Yards.** Washington, Feb. 9.—The discovery of foot and mouth disease in the stock yards of nine cities, Chicago, Pittsburgh, Indianapolis, Louisville, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Columbus, Jersey City and Baltimore, which resulted in the closing of these yards until they have been thoroughly disinfected, is regarded by the department as a setback in their campaign to eradicate the plague.

Announcement was made by the department of agriculture that it holds that cattle purchased for slaughter and found to be affected with foot and mouth disease shall not be paid for by the government, but may be condemned under the federal meat inspection law like any other diseased stock.

It is said that "purchasers of cattle for slaughter in territory where there is reason to suspect the existence of the disease purchase at their own risk and there is no reason why the government should insure them against the possibility of loss."

**Evangelist Gets 2,304 Converts.** Burgetstown, Pa., Feb. 9.—Rev. L. K. Peacock, who had been conducting a revival here the last five weeks, has closed his campaign. The collection and individual checks for the evangelist amounted to \$2,800, it was announced, and 2,304 persons "hit the trail."

**Austria Not Queried by Italy.** Rome, Feb. 11.—A report that Italy has demanded an explanation of Austria in regard to Austrian war preparations and the massing of troops on the frontier is unfounded. An explanation would be unnecessary. Austria's action is most obvious and besides similar war preparations have been carried out by Italy.

# OUT OF WORK IN NEW YORK.



Photo by American Press Association. This picture was made at night on a ferryboat taking unemployed men to Ellis Island, where they are permitted to sleep in quarters usually occupied by immigrants.

# WAR PSYCHOSIS CLAIMING MANY

## Horrors of Battlefield Cause of New Insanity.

### GENERALLY QUICKLY CURED.

Victims Mostly Prey of Weak Constitutions, Which Make Them Unable Under Certain Acute Conditions to Control Their Feelings—Unnerved by "Mountains of Corpses."

Crossing the Carpienza, one of the most picturesque suburbs of Vienna, I heard primitive screams behind me. I turned and saw a man staggering away one of those who had been with the Geneva cross, which had been familiar signs here for months. Dr. Wolf von Scheidegger, writing from Vienna for the New York Sun.

But this was a strange case. The cries came from a sturdy man in plaid gray field uniform, who had forced his body almost through the narrow window of the vehicle. His head was bandaged. He and his fellows in the ambulance had evidently just arrived at the northern station from the front in Poland and were being taken to one of the many reserve hospitals.

Meanwhile the driver and his assistant had entered the ambulance and had pulled the wounded soldier back and calmed him for a moment.

"War psychosis," said a man next to me on the sidewalk.

"Yes," replied my neighbor. "That's the technical term for it. It's a form of dementia for which the war is responsible, or, rather, to be more exact the sights and experiences of the battlefield. It is by no means an uncommon thing. If you are interested go out to Steinhof and you'll learn all about it."

**Visit to Insane Asylum.** Yesterday I made an excursion to Steinhof and did learn all about it. Steinhof is the model insane asylum erected by this city and the province of Lower Austria at a cost of about \$7,000,000. Every American physician visiting Vienna is sure to inspect it. One of the assistant physicians, Dr. Waldmeyer, was made my guide.

"In most cases the ailment terminates as quickly as it began," said my informant. "As a general thing this mental disease is due to a softness of disposition and to a feeble will unable to throw off the horrible impressions of the battlefield of today. The patient may be in robust health, very strong physically, and all that."

"One of them told me he could not sleep because his mind was constantly dwelling on 'mountains of corpses.' It seems his regiment, after taking one of the Russian trenches, had to literally walk over the torn, bleeding and disfigured bodies lying there."

"This man was a woodcutter, used to hard work. He was in perfect physical condition and naturally rather rough and uncouth. But the scenes that battle and the storming of those trenches completely unnerved him. He became hysterical and unbalanced his mind for the time. In other cases there is a bias toward paralysis or hallucinations; but, as I said, in most instances the trouble is cured quickly, and the man returns to the front apparently as good as before."

"While in this demented condition however, it is best to send him home for a rest cure, so to speak. As a rule, the moment he arrives here there is improvement."

A Tyrolean from the Eisack valley twenty-eight, of more than medium build, had served in a regiment of the Kaiserjaeger and later had been put in a field battery. He was a good shot, like most men of the Tyrol, had pluck enough and became a corporal. He married, took a small farm on the mountain side on annual payments and saved money.

**Unnerved by Battle Sights.**

When the war broke out Mazi answered the call. The field post was slow and irregular and left him without news from home. His battery took part in a number of battles with the Russians at Krasnik, Komaroff and Lemberg, with Danki and Von Hindenburg near Warsaw and lastly at Lodz. He became moody and melancholy when he saw all this never ending slaughter. One of his comrades was Tony, with whom as a boy he had gone bird nesting and who was his best friend.

Mazi's battery had been in constant action since early morning. Tony was just bringing new ammunition when a shell burst in the midst of the battery, tore off the captain's head and killed or wounded nearly every one of the men. Tony was one of the victims.

For an instant Mazi was dazed. He, too, was seriously wounded. Then the horror of it all flashed over his simple, plain mind. He ran shrieking out of the emplacement right toward the enemy, but was stopped on the way and was sent home on an ambulance train, traveling for days, his wound being looked after just once, until he finally reached the Steinhof. He was insane at that time. The picture of his friend's death would not vanish from his view waking or sleeping.

But within a fortnight Mazi has been almost completely cured, and within another week he will rejoin his battery or what is left of it.