

KNEW THEY WERE BEATEN.

The following is an extract from a letter to Lieut.-General Sir Arthur Currie, Commanding Canadian Corps, from a Canadian officer who has been in close contact with a prominent member of Ludendorf's Staff, and who, having been demobilised, is now living in Bonn:

"I have been greatly impressed with the work of the Canadians in breaking through the Hindenburg line, and in the subsequent fighting that brought them into Mons. Reviewing the whole of the war with Captain Ditmar Finkel, who was on Ludendorf's Staff, I asked him when he made up his mind that the German Army was defeated. He said that, personally, he felt that their cause was lost when they started the submarine campaign, and that he was roundly denounced for making the suggestion. If the campaign had been launched with two hundred submarines instead of with fourteen, something might have been accomplished, but it was madness to begin such a game with so few underwater boats. Pressing him as to when he first thought their land forces to be defeated, he said he knew defeat was certain and the end near when the Canadians broke through the Hindenburg line. It was not the intention to make that line the final one. A new line was to have been built farther to the rear, and the troops gradually moved back. It was the general idea of the Staff that neither Army could break through the line of the other, and when our Corps succeeded in doing the seemingly impossible, all the calculations of the Staff were upset and there was not time to retrieve the losses.

"Generally speaking, Captain Finkel says, it was recognised by everyone on the other side that any strategic opening, no matter how small, was at once recognised and turned to their advantage by the Canadians."

THE LARK.

By ROBERT W. SERVICE.

From wrath-red dawn to wrath-red dawn,

The guns have brayed without abate;

And now the sick sun looks upon

The bleared, blood-boltered fields of hate

As if it loathed to rise again.

How strange the hush! Yet sudden, hark!

From yon down-trodden gold of grain,

The leaping rapture of a lark.

A fusilade of melody,

That sprays us from yon trench of sky;

A new amazing enemy

We cannot silence though we try;

A battery on radiant wings,

That from yon gap of golden fleece

Hurls at us hopes of such strange things

As joy and home and love and peace.

"Rhymes of a Red Cross Man"—T. Fisher
Unwin, 3/6.

DON'T MISS THEM.

No Canadian soldier passing through London should fail to visit the two Canadian Exhibitions in town.

There are four hundred paintings at the Royal Academy. There is an entirely new set of battle photos in colour at the Grafton Galleries, dealing with the last three months of the war. There are bands at both places morning and afternoon. The paintings can be seen on Sunday as well. They're the cheapest and finest places in London to spend an afternoon.

The tremendous success of them both is a tribute to the energy of the Canadian War Records Office—but the staff there want the soldiers on leave to look upon these Exhibitions as rallying points for all Canadians.

TO THE EDITOR.

49 BEDFORD SQUARE, W.C.

I have noted with dismay the pathetically amusing controversy that has recently occupied this column, having for its subject the alleged misuse of certain adjectives.

On the one side we have the facetious man, sharpening his wit by poking about among the utterances of girls, who are presumably not University women; on the other hand is the sedate academician, resenting the slight upon the old country and raking up to cast in the other's teeth all the common and vulgar expressions which are in use among certain classes in Canada.

What a pity it is, sir, that even men of such a high mental order as Sergt. Lacaille, for instance, cannot or will not appreciate the enthusiasm, the joie de vivre, which transcends the bounds of coldly accurate literary style and must find its expression in words coined or appropriated from their proper uses to semi-grotesque ones.

How unfortunate that this academical snobbery, which cannot conceive the spoken language as distinct from the written, should find a place so soon in our halls.

Oh for a mutual understanding and tolerance which makes communal life possible and without which social or intellectual intercourse is barren!

J. E. A. JOHNSTONE.

THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.

While some Scottish regiments were disembarking in France, some French officers were watching them. One observed; "They can't be women, for they have moustaches; but they can't be men for they wear skirts."

"I have it," said the other. "They're that famous Middle-sex regiment from London."



Keyless Lever Watch, fully jewelled, compensation balance, Diamonds set in Platinum, with carved crystal front, mounted on black moire silk strap, £165.



Keyless Lever Watch, fully jewelled, compensation balance, mounted on black moire silk strap, 18-ct. gold, £14 10s.



Diamond Initial, set in Palladium, white enamel border, on black silk band, as bracelet or neckslide, £4 0 0, £4 5 0, £4 10 0, according to initial.



JEWELLERS

BY APPOINTMENT

TO H.M. THE KING.

Gifts

The Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company's collection of Personal Jewellery, Gold and Silver, Tortoiseshell, Ivory and Leather Goods offers the best value that can be obtained. Every article is of the highest quality and is moderate in price.

The Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company will be pleased to send selections from their stock on approval, carriage paid, and at the Company's own risk. A catalogue will be sent post free on application.

WARNING.

The Goldsmiths & Silversmiths have no branch establishments in Regent St., Oxford St., or elsewhere—in London or abroad—only one address, 112 Regent Street, London, W. 1.

MAKERS OF THE CANADIAN PARLIAMENT MACE.

THE
GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS
COMPANY LTD
with which is incorporated
The Goldsmiths Alliance Ltd. Estd 1751

112 Regent Street, London, W. 1.