

NEW VOCABULARY OF WAR MUST BE CREATED

Old Terms are Obsolete Now in Describing Movements.

A REVIEW OF THE RECENT FIGHTING

The three men responsible for Welfare of Russian fleet—Distinguished themselves in Russo-Japanese war.

London, Nov. 12.—The historian of the present armageddon will find it necessary to create a new vocabulary of war. The old names and terms by long use have taken to themselves so definite and precise a meaning that they convey a false impression when used in connection with the entirely novel happenings on the continent of Europe.

If he does not wish to be misleading he will find himself unable, for example, to use the word "battle," which calls up the thought of a combat, isolated, possibly, both in space and time, from other conflicts of a given campaign. During the fighting in France and Belgium there have been operations which, for convenience' sake, have been spoken of as battles, the battle of the Marne, for instance, and latest of all, the battle of the Aisne, or of the rivers. These terms, however, cover not isolated engagements, however important, but periods of time in which have probably occurred battles, "too numerous to mention."

Battle is Continuous One.

In the campaign which has laid waste the buffer state of Belgium and the north of France the battle has been a continuous one in which the combatants, never losing touch with one another, have advanced from the Meuse to the Marne and back again toward the north. For all practical purposes the fighting has never ceased. The occasional lifting of the curtain which screened great engagements from the world's gaze reveals rarely more than some slight alteration in the position of the combatants, and never any prolonged period of quiet, as has been pointed out by Sir John French himself in drawing the special attention of Lord Kitchener to the fact that "from Meuse back almost to the Seine, and from the Seine to the Aisne, the army under my command has been ceaselessly engaged without one single day's halt or rest of any kind."

At this date, October 20, it is clear that even if one adheres to the old nomenclature some new phrase will have to be devised for the operation now in progress. The battle of the Aisne is useless, and the battle of the rivers inaccurate. Since September 18, when, as appears from Sir John French's despatches, General Joffre the silent informed the British commander of his intention to attack and envelope the German right flank, the battle fronts of the contending armies have moved steadily northwards to the shores of the narrow seas, each line drawing largely on its eastern extremity and center for the support of its western flank. And so the main bodies of the contending armies face each other from about Noyon northwards by way of Arras and Albert to south of Lille, of Arras and Albert, and then by way of Roulers, east of Ypres, through Dixmude to Neuport on the coast, about 10 miles west from Ostend.

Battle of Rivers Finitized.

Such, roughly, is the fighting line at present, although in its northern limits it is moving eastward at the moment with unusual rapidity. It is difficult to think of a new name for the new battle but at any rate it must be noted that the battle of the rivers is finished. Lines of armed men still stretch eastward from the junction of the rivers Aisne and Oise to the Ardennes, and another battle along this line is not impossible, but the first battle of the rivers is now history.

If the fall of Antwerp released good fighters for the support of Von Kluck, it also released the gallant Belgian army for the further troubling of that able but harassed commander. It must be particularly gratifying to the citizens who fled from Antwerp and will not return, although assured that it is their "patriotic" duty to do so, that their army should have played a notable part in the quickest advance yet made by the allied armies.

Grimly clinging to the last remaining corner of their much tried country the Belgian troops have resolutely and successfully defended the passages of the river Yser which reaches the sea at Neuport and have pressed forward from Ypres to Roulers, some 12 miles further east. Southward the Allies have retaken Arras.

It is here probably, in the general movement from several points towards Lille, that the advance of 30 miles in two or three days mentioned by the British press bureau took place. Between La Bassée and Lens to the south of Lille the fighting has become particularly fierce, the Allies, it is stated, "advancing house by house."

Sea Activity Renewed.

Meanwhile there has been a renewal of activity at sea, and the results so far as they concern the United Kingdom, have been, in Winston Churchill's phrase, fruitful. The light cruiser Hawke was, of course, torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine, but this success for the German navy was immediately followed by the loss of four destroyers. The official account of the latter incident simply stated that the light cruiser Undaunted, accompanied by four destroyers engaged

A SCENE IN TURKISH CAPITAL AS COUNTRY PREPARED FOR WAR.



TURKISH CAVALRY IN STREETS OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

four German destroyers off the Dutch coast and sank them.

The German destroyers and submarines show great initiative and dash and will continue to do so, in spite of such incidents as the above, but it is clear that the attrition of the British fleet by these craft will be of no avail if it is accompanied by this still greater attrition of the German fleet. The commander of the Undaunted in the successful action against the German destroyers was Capt. Cecil H. Fox, who was in command of the Amphion when it was blown up by a mine immediately after sinking the German layer Koenig Luise. As against the success of Captain Fox there is the loss to Britain's Japanese ally of the cruiser Takachihio, a light cruiser of 3700 tons completed in 1885 and refitted in 1900. The Takachihio, which fouled a mine while on patrol duty in Kiao-Chau bay, was armed with eight chin guns, and four 14-inch torpedo tubes.

Baltic Sea Situation.

In the Baltic sea where the Germans seek as persistently after a great naval victory as Admiral Jellicoe's fleet in the North sea there have been no further developments. The three men most responsible for the welfare of the Russian fleet are the three officers who signally distinguished themselves in the Russo-Japanese war when all others failed, namely, Admiral von Essen, in command of the fleet, the commander-in-chief at Kronstadt, formerly Captain Wiren, and Admiral Grigorovich, who since those days has reorganized and reformed the Russian navy.

All these men are capable of biding their time with as much patience as is shown by the Germans themselves in a similar position in the North sea.

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR

The Wuerzburg General Anzeiger of 6 publishes the following description of a battle in France as given by a Bavarian Lieutenant on the firing line. The officer writes: "Suddenly we were rushing forward. The enemy hurled shells at us from the hills. After heavy losses we reached another small forest at the bottom of the hill occupied by the enemy. His artillery now kept up continuous firing at the forest, which was soon destroyed. Large trees broke in half or were torn out at the roots."

"A shell exploded in a pit not more than three feet from my position. Screams like the yells of wounded animals reach my ear. In a pool of blood six of my comrades lay dead. The soldier to my left is hit in the head by a bullet. He tried to raise his hand, but his strength has left him. To the right a soldier has been hit in the arm by a bullet. It laid open the arteries. With a cord I tie his arm to prevent his bleeding to death."

MILE LINE OF LEAD

Fearful slaughter of Germans in the Argonne district last week is recorded in a French officer's letter. It says: "One infantry regiment and a battalion of chasseurs were strongly entrenched, with orders to hold an important strategic highway. Four German columns, comprising 15,000 men, stormed the trenches with the bayonet."

"We had five quick-firing gun sections. Simultaneously all spurred fire. The German mass rocked beneath the

devastating fusillade. It was horrible to see them fall in solid masses. The speed of mitrailleuses was 600 shots a minute. Under the incessant fire they grew white hot.

"Unchecked by the awful carnage, the Germans came on in solid formation. We had not need to take aim, but just plugged at the mass, certain that every shot told. We were unable, however, to stem the Teutonic flood. They reached our trenches and a hand-to-hand bayonet encounter ensued. This phase of battle lasted five hours, then our artillery got to work. Germans retreated, only to recharge.

"So frightful was the fire that a solid line of dead a mile long lay 400 yards from our trenches."

"He's Got a Wife and Kids!"

Trooper S. Stanley of the Royal Scots Greys, writing to a friend in Edinburgh, says: "I owe my own life and that of perhaps a whole army to my old horse. I was on outpost duty at a lonely spot and though I could not hear or see anything my horse kept neighing and betraying signs of restlessness."

"I got down and came on a German crouching in the long grass. He had a sword bayonet and evidently meant to get me unawares, and then the post would have been rushed. I didn't wait to ask his intentions, but let him have a ticket for another's mates down, but I got away, and the row alarmed the guard and spoiled their attempt at surprising us. You bet the old nag had a special feed that night."

A touching story of an unfinished letter is told by a private in the Scots Guards. "In the trenches in one of our off days I was sitting smoking a 'rag' and my chum was writing a letter to his mother. He had got to this: 'I have got through without a scratch so far, but you never know your luck out—when a bullet rounded off that sentence better than you or I could do it, and his grave is in the lonely valley of the Aisne.'"

A beautiful little story of self sacrifice is told by a gunner of the Royal Artillery. "In one of our night fights," he writes, "a chap of the Gloucesters had his rifle knocked out of his hand and a big German lunged at him with a bayonet. Quick as lightning one of his mates sprang between him and the German and received the thrust in his chest. He died within an hour, and when asked why he did it his answer was, 'God! I couldn't help it! He's got a wife and kids.'"

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here at Hamburg, under the care of my dear wife."

That Finished 'Em.

A few of the many privileged persons who, obtaining passes through political influence, motor to the neighborhood of the battle line to view the fighting, to the great annoyance of the French general staff, received an effective rebuke a few days ago. They had collected on a hill overlooking Soissons to watch the artillery duel that was going on across the river when a staff officer rode up and asked what they were doing there. All with one accord said they had come out to see whether they could be of any use in Red Cross work.

The staff officer at once sent them to the surgeon in command of the nearest field hospital with a message placing the whole party at his disposal. The surgeon rose to the occasion.

"It was most kind of you to come," he said; "you can be of the greatest service. Here are picks and spades. Will you kindly bury those dead horses?"

Not many of the horses were ever buried, but that corner of the field of battle was successfully cleared of spectators.

More War Melodies.

"It's a Long Way to Tipperary" is all right as a marching song, but Tommy Atkins has several other melodies for fighting. One of the favorites runs: "Here we are, Here we are, Here we are again, There's Pat and Mac and Tommy and Jack and Joe. When there's something brewing, When there's something brewing, When there's something brewing."

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I have advised several women who suffered as I did to try your remedies. You may publish this if you wish." Mrs. David R. Morris, South Wellington, Vancouver Island, B.C.

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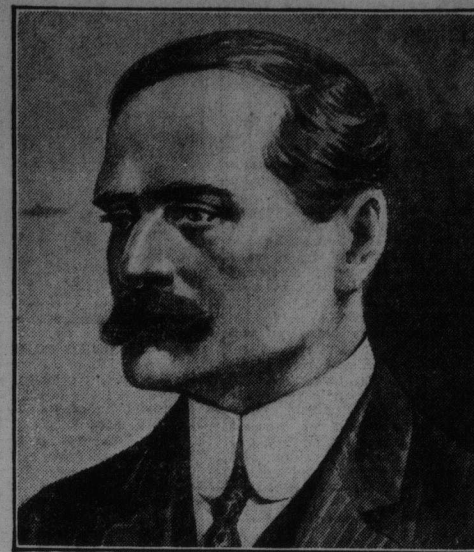
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"Fruit-a-tives" acts directly on the kidneys and bladder, relieving inflammation and stopping the pain. But it does more. It prevents the formation of an excess of uric acid, by restoring the Kidneys, Bowels and Skin to healthy action. When these three great eliminating organs of the body are working in harmony, there can be no uric acid to poison the blood and irritate the nerves. "Fruit-a-tives" sweetens the stomach, regulates the bowels, clears the skin and cures every trace of Backache, Kidney Trouble, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia and Chronic Headache. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

When there's something doing, Are we downhearted? No, Let 'em all come! So, here we are, Here we are, Here we are again; Never mind the weather, Now then all together, Hullo! Hullo! Here we are again!"

Another very frequently heard in the trenches during the recent war is entitled "Better Put Up Your Umbrella When the Rain Comes on." "Some of the Frenchies in the next trench who understood English

thought we were crazy when our section sergeant started singing it one wicked afternoon," said a returned wounded soldier. "Our officers laughed and joined in heartily. My, but we didn't half want an umbrella!"

CLIFFORD SIFTON, JR., TAKING SPECIAL MILITARY COURSE

Kingston, Ont., Nov. 12.—Clifford Sifton, son of Hon. Clifford Sifton, has arrived here to take a special course at the School of Artillery. He has volunteered for overseas service.

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