

HOW DON C. SEITZ HUNTS PIRATES

FROM half-past eight to half-past five o'clock every day Don C. Seitz is the manager of the *New York World* and *Evening World*, one of the keenest, most practical newspaper executives in the country. During that portion of the day he gives himself entirely to the innumerable problems and questions arising in a great publishing establishment. But so soon as he has passed out through the revolving doors of the Pulitzer Building the cares of journalism are left behind. Mr. Seitz enters a new world, a world totally different from that which has occupied his energies since early morning. On the trolley to Brooklyn or in the train to his country place at Cos Cob, he dreams and scribbles, looking forward with anticipation to the hours after dinner when he can shut himself up in his library and indulge in the avocation that he enjoys almost as much as his serious occupation.

What does he dream of? What does he write about? Well, it depends upon the bent his recreation has been taking previously. Very likely it is "pirates"—no, not pirates of finance, flauters of the skull-and-cross-bones along Park Row, but real, bloody, hairy pirates, knife-wielders such as "R. L. S." loved to write about. Desperate, cruel, baggy-trousered, red-turbaned picaroons. Or it may be Indians—only Mr. Seitz thinks of them in the same way as the small boy, who mutters the word "Injuns" in a subdued voice, with labored breath and round eyes.

Or it may be of some great adventure of the past or present, some deed of reckless, heedless bravery, or perhaps, the life-story of one of those misunderstood personalities with whom history abounds.

These are only a few of the things he might be thinking about. It is quite possible he might have just heard a "new story" about Whistler or have gotten on the track of some mislaid letters of Artemus Ward, or—well, one might go on along this line of speculation for several photographs and still not exhaust the interest of Mr. Seitz. As you may have gathered, his recreation—avocation, if you will—is browsing through books for things people have overlooked, or forgotten and assembling the sources of information for others who have like interests with himself. He is, in other words, that dread thing known as a bibliophile. But more than this, he is an historian, a biographer, a poet, and a collector. Most of these pursuits he acquires by accident. He cites, partly in extenuation, that he did not begin to write poetry until he was fifty.

In the course of the last crowded ten years of his life, he has written eleven books, on such widely dissimilar subjects as Japan, the Mediterranean, Whistler, the Buccaneers, and John Paul Jones. He has just completed a 300,000 word work on the Wyandots, the most ambitious history of an Indian tribe since Morgan wrote his "League of the Iroquois" and even more broadly-planned than an organ's book, in that it embraces the detailed history of the tribes, contact with the white settlers, as well as accounts of its ethnography, customs, laws and habits. He has practically finished a monumental biography of Adventure, Pirate and Buccaneer literature, besides a bibliography of American humor. He is at work on a life of the late Joseph Pulitzer, which is within sight of completion, and he has under way a life of the Confederate general, Braxton Bragg, one of the least-known of the major figures of the Civil War period.

The Paul Jones book, which is the one most recently published, is a genuine contribution to the growing pile of literature on the first great American naval commander. It consists of extracts from the London daily newspapers of 1778-79, recording the exploits of Jones in British seas from the point of view of his enemies. In them is found the constant play of rumor, conflicting stories, sheer invention and hatred, shot through every now and then with startling sidelights of truth. It is an exceptionally interesting delineation of the British public's reaction to their first taste of war brought to their doors.

Incidentally, the various excerpts show the birth, spread and elaboration of the typical canards of the time, which branded Jones as a pirate, a murderer, and a bully. In the general chorus of malice and false accusations, two London papers, the *The Evening Post* and the *General Advertiser*, and *Morning Intelligencer*, kept their eyes open to the fact and did not hesitate to point out Jones's magnanimity in sparing the helpless coast-towns which he might have burned—as the contemporary British naval commanders were burning American coast-towns.

Mr. Seitz has been wise enough to perceive the sufficiency of the story as told in the clippings, and he has contented himself with supplying merely a foreword in addition to the exhaustive bibliography, which takes up half of the volume, the first biography of Paul Jones that has ever been made. In compiling it, he does not claim that he has missed nothing, but it does seem likely that he has brought together virtually every important reference to Jones in American, English,

French, Dutch, German, or Russian literature. There are hundreds of books, pamphlets, magazines, chapbooks, and stray mentions of the Commodore in the lists. It will prove invaluable to all future students of Jones's career, not only in the Revolution, but during his Russian adventures.

Mr. Seitz owns one of the most extensive collections of pirate and buccaneer literature. In his libraries in Brooklyn and Cos Cob, he has some 4,000 volumes, besides pamphlets and chapbooks, dealing with the several subjects in which he is interested. The original Esquimaux edition of "The Buccaneers" with the first with four parts; Johnson's "Pirates," unique compendium of infernal villainy; the original narratives of the English adventurers, Drake and Dampier, quaint old black-letter volumes, Restoration prints, Eighteenth Century pamphlets, confessions of "desperate bloody ruffians" upon mounting the scaffold to die in chains, together with more modern chronicles of rascality and rapine. You find a reflection of this penchant of Mr. Seitz's in his book "The Buccaneer," a collection of rough, swinging ballads of the dardavils of the Caribbean.

Imagine a hard-headed business man indulging in such sentiments as these:

Ho! Henry Morgan sails to-day
To harry the Spanish Main,
With a pretty bill for the Dons to pay
Ere he comes back again!

Or this, from "Porto Bello."

'Neath showers of shot and boiling oil
The priests and the cowering nuns
Carry the ladder to made the breach
Food for the merciless guns.

And just to show that he can make rhymes without gore, take the opening verse of "The Sea Wind."

Saint Iago send thee fair
Wind of the Southern Sea;
Come to us gently, Air,
Soft to the lea.

In the latter book of rugged verse, "In Praise of War," Mr. Seitz chants in similar vein of "The Falkland Fight."

Gone are the ways of the well-fought ship,
And of pike and cutlass free,
Where the muzzles meet in the
fighting fleet.
Broadside on the rolling sea!
Yard-arm and yard-arm no more
interlock
In the grip of the ocean fray,
For the sea-degs bark at their distant
mark
Two leagues and a half away!
No glory here in the long-range
reach—
No Blake's or Nelson's fame—
But screaming yells of the lyddite
shells
And death in their yellow flame!

While he likes to write verse, Mr. Seitz gets his chief pleasure out of historical research and bibliographical compilation. One of his odd-time diversions is reading the catalogues of book-dealers. His name is on the mailing list of virtually every rare-book dealer in this country and in Europe, and when he is on the track of any special line of literature he combs these catalogues with infinite patience.

"You never know what you may find in the most unlikely sources," he said, in describing his methods. "In the course of collecting material for my Wyandot book I picked up one of those typical Chicago subscription editions of sloppily written biographies of frontier adventurers—the sort of thing that never contains any original material. I don't know why I ever bought it. And yet in glancing through it I discovered the correct name of a personage figuring in my book, whom I had been compelled to guess a name for."

Again, in the course of working up my bibliography of "Adventure" I came across a reference to a pamphlet issued by Frederick the Great on English privateering during the Seven Years' War. It was published in English and printed at Frederick's own press in Berlin, an early example of German propaganda. Well, I had the Imperial Library in Berlin searched without avail; the authorities there doubted if there was such a publication. But I kept on hunting for it, and six months later I obtained it through a book-dealer in Leeds for six shillings.

"Another experience of this kind I had in connexion with hunting up local color for my Wyandot book. I wanted to find out just how the Indians of the North-western Confederation had declared war on us. After searching a long time without success, I came across a Philadelphia catalogue advertising for sale a number of copies of an early magazine, which contained among other things the account of the visit paid by certain Quakers to the Indians at this time. I sent for these magazines and obtained exactly the color I required."

"In collecting material for a life of Braxton Bragg I was fortunate enough in the same way to come across in a Western town a bundle of letters written by Bragg and by friends of his. I have an atavistic interest in Bragg's life, through the fact that my people of the older generation out in Ohio belonged to the Middle Western regiments that fought against him. Besides that, I was named for Don Carlos Buell, Bragg's great opponent. And for another thing, there is a peculiar fascination in the life-story of Bragg, morose, sullen in temperament, but one of the master minds of the Civil War. His

Perryville campaign was a classic, and yet justice has never been done to him, largely because the leaders on his own side, except Jefferson Davis, did not like him. I think he has more claim to mention in history than General Taylor's remark at Buena Vista: 'Give them a little more grape, Captain Bragg.'

"Some day I hope to write a life of Artemus Ward, but I am waiting until I can obtain a collection of his letters which is in the possession of an old lady in Boston who refused to part with it. Her husband was Artemus's advance agent, and I have heard these letters are funnier than anything else he ever wrote, so while I have gathered a great deal of material about him, I don't like to begin without them. My life of Joseph Pulitzer is in such shape that it could be completed in about three months. I have written it with the design of bringing out the drama of Mr. Pulitzer's remarkable career and the really great aspects of his character, showing the tremendous influence he had on modern journalism."

It will be perceived from this account that Mr. Seitz is not one of those "tired business men" who seek diversion and reaction in cabarets and Broadway girl-art-music shows. Indeed he says that when he comes home at night he is never brain-tired. All that he craves is a change in the grooves of thought, and he gets it by tracking down illusive chap-books, digging up obscure points of history, or writing swaggering verse.

If you ask him if it is worth while, he will repeat a story told at his expense by Dr. John H. Finley, State Commissioner of Education. Mr. Seitz sent a copy of "Buccaneer Ballads" to Dr. Finley, and the next night Dr. Finley came home to find his small son sprawled out before the fire, nose buried deep in the pages of Mr. Seitz's book.

"What are you reading there, son?" demanded Dr. Finley.

The young Finley waved the book excitedly in answer.

"Say this is some poetry!" he declared.

—Arthur D. Howden Smith in *The New York Evening Post*.

I need thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by,
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

I need thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

I need thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

I need thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou Blessed Son!

CAUSE OF EARLY OLD AGE

The celebrated Dr. Michasoff, an authority on early old age, says that it is "caused by poisons generated in the intestine." When your stomach digests food properly it is absorbed without forming poisonous matter. Poisons bring on early old age and premature death. 15 to 30 drops of "Seigel's Syrup" after meals makes your digestion sound, so

The change to a Remington Typewriter has brought relief from correspondence pressure on so many offices that it is easily worth while trying one out.

A Milne Fraser, Halifax, N. S.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited, Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest or any of his neighbours.

A. COTE, Merchant.
St. Isidore, Que., 12 May, '98.

NOTICE

THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Grand Manan Telephone Company Limited, will be held at the office of George F. Dalzell, Castalia, in the Parish of Grand Manan, on Thursday the Seventeenth day of January, 1918.

W. A. FRASER,
President.

MRS. HAWKS, AUTHOR OF HYMNS, DEAD

Bennington, Vt. Jan. 3.—Mrs. Annie Sherwood Hawks, writer of a number of noted gospel hymns, including "I Need Thee Every Hour," died at her home here to-day at the age of eighty-three.

Mrs. Hawks, who was born at Hoosick N. Y., since the death of Fannie Crosby has been the sole survivor of the last generation of authors of church songs. At the age of fourteen she began writing verse, and during the rest of her life her spare time was largely devoted to the authorship of poems.

In 1859 she was married to Charles Vial Hawks, of Hoosick. Ten years after their marriage they removed to Brooklyn, where Mr. Hawks became connected with a New York banking firm, and where they lived until 1888, when Mr. Hawks died and the widow went to make her home at Bennington, Vt., with her son-in-law, Warren E. Putnam, at one time surgeon-general of the United States. Previous to this, at the request of her pastor, the Rev. Robert Lowry, she turned in 1868 to the composition of hymns. About this time she wrote, "The Cross of Jesus," "Good Night" and "Why Weepst Thou?" Dr. Lowry set these words to music.

The famous hymn of Mrs. Hawks, which has been sung by millions of American churchgoers and Sunday school pupils, follows:

NOTICE

A Special Meeting of the St. John and Charlotte Counties Weir Owner's Association, will be held in the Imperial Theatre, St. George, N. B., on Tuesday, Jan. 22nd, at 1 p. m. Matters of very great importance to the Association, will be taken up at this meeting. A full attendance is requested. Weir Owners who are not already members of the Association, are respectfully invited to attend this meeting and join the Organization.

GEORGE E. FRAULEY, President.
PERCY ELLIS, Secretary.

MAN Wanted. To work in barns and help milk. Apply.
SUPERINTENDENT, Minister's Island.

FOUND—On St. John Road on Christmas Day lady's black Hand-Bag containing small sum of money and Spectacles. Apply to
MRS. JOHN TAGGART,
Bocabec.

FOR SALE—Hardwood Weir Stakes up to 60 ft. in length. Book orders early. Apply to
JAMES F. McFARLANE,
Woodland, Me.

FOR SALE—One dark red Horse, weight about 1300 pounds, young and sound. For further particulars apply to
WILSON GALLEY,
Wilson's Beach, Campobello.

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MINIATURE ALMANAC

ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME
PHASES OF THE MOON

January					
Last Quarter, 5th	7h. 50m. a.m.				
New Moon, 12th	6h. 17m. p.m.				
First Quarter, 19th	10h. 33m. a.m.				
Full Moon, 26th	11h. 14m. p.m.				

Day of Month	Day of Week	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	H. Water a.m.	H. Wa. e.p. a.m.	L. Water a.m.	L. Water p.m.
January							
12 Sat		8:09	5:02	11:04	11:35	5:08	5:37
13 Sun		8:08	5:03	11:49	0:08	5:55	6:23
14 Mon		8:08	5:04	0:18	12:36	6:42	7:10
15 Tue		8:07	5:06	1:02	1:25	7:30	7:59
16 Wed		8:06	5:07	1:50	2:16	8:28	8:43
17 Thur		8:06	5:08	2:42	3:09	9:12	9:36
18 Fri		8:05	5:09	3:38	4:05	10:08	10:35

The Tide Tables given above are for the Port of St. Andrews. For the following places the time of tides can be found by applying the correction indicated, which is to be subtracted in each case:

	H.W.	L.W.
Grand Harbor, G. M.	18 min.	18 min.
Seal Cove,	30 min.	30 min.
Fish Head,	11 min.	11 min.
Welshpool, Campo.,	6 min.	8 min.
Eastport, Me.,	8 min.	10 min.
L'Etang Harbor,	7 min.	13 min.
Lepreau Bay,	9 min.	15 min.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. CUSTOMS

Thos. R. Wren, Collector
D. C. Rollins, Prev. Officer
D. G. Hanson, Prev. Officer
Office hours, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.
Saturdays, 9 to 1

EXPORTS

INDIAN ISLAND,
H. D. Chaffey, Sub. Collector
CAMPOBELLO,
W. Hazen Carson, Sub. Collector
NORTH HEAD,
Charles Dixon, Sub. Collector
LORD'S COVE,
T. L. Treacant, Sub. Collector
GRAND HARBOR,
D. I. W. McLaughlin, Prev. Officer
WILSON'S BEACH,
J. A. Newman, Prev. Officer

SHIPPING NEWS

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS
The publication of the usual shipping news in this column is suspended for the time being, in patriotic compliance with the request issued to all papers by the Admiralty.

For Sale ENGINEER'S TRANSIT THEODOLITE

New, Latest Pattern, with Zeiss Telescope and Trough Compass.
Made by E. R. Watts & Son London, England
For Price and Particulars apply to
BEACON PRESS COMPANY
ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY REGISTRY OF DEEDS.
ST. ANDREWS, N. B.
George F. Hibbard, Registrar
Office hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., Daily. Sundays and Holidays excepted.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE ST. ANDREWS, N. B.
R. A. STUART, HIGH SHERIFF

Time of Sittings of Courts in the County of Charlotte:
COURT COURT: Tuesday, May 8, 1917, Chief Justice K. B. D. McKewen; Tuesday, October 2, 1917, Justice Chandler.
COUNTY COURT: First Tuesday in February and June, and the Fourth Tuesday in October in each year.
Judge Carteton

The Winter Term of The FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

Opens Monday, Jan. 7, 1918
Pamphlet giving particulars of our courses of study, rates of tuition, etc., will be mailed to any address on application. Address
W. J. OSBORNE, Prin.
Fredericton, N. B.

CLASSES WILL RE-OPEN WEDNESDAY JAN'Y 2

and we hope to be able to show ourselves worthy of the very generous patronage we are receiving.
Catalogues showing Tuition Rates, etc., mailed to any address.

S. Kerr,
Principal

Readers who appreciate this paper will give their friends the opportunity of seeing a copy. A specimen number of THE BEACON will be sent to any address in any part of the world on application to the Beacon Press Company, St. Andrews, N. B. Canada.

TRAVEL

Fall and Winter Time Table Of The Grand Manan S. S. Company Grand Manan Route Season 1917-18

After October 1st, 1917, and until further notice, a steamer of this line will run as follows:
Leave Grand Manan Mondays at 7:30 a. m. for St. John, via Eastport, Campobello and Wilson's Beach.
Returning, leave Turnbull's Wharf, St. John, Wednesdays at 7:30 a. m. for Grand Manan, via Wilson's Beach, Campobello and Eastport.
Leave Grand Manan Thursdays at 7:30 a. m. for St. Stephen, via Campobello, Eastport, Cummings' Cove and St. Andrews.
Returning, leave St. Stephen Fridays at 7:30 a. m. for Grand Manan, via St. Andrews, Cummings' Cove, Eastport and Campobello (tides and ice conditions permitting).
Leave Grand Manan Saturdays at 7:30 a. m. for St. Andrews.
Returning same day, leaving St. Andrews at 1 p. m., calling at Campobello, Cummings' Cove and Eastport both ways.
Atlantic Standard Time.
SCOTT D. GUPTILL, Manager.

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

Until further notice the S. S. "Connors Bros." will run as follows: Leave Saint John, N. B., Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Company, Ltd., on Saturday, 7:30 a. m., daylight time, for St. Andrews, N. B., calling at Dipper Harbor, Beaver Harbor, Black's Harbor, Back Bay or Letite, Deer Island, Red Store or St. George. Returning leave St. Andrews, N. B., Tuesday for St. John, N. B., calling at Letite or Back Bay, Black's Harbor, Beaver Harbor and Dipper Harbor. Weather and tide permitting.
Agent—Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd., Phone, 2581. Mgr. Lewis Connors.
This company will not be responsible for any debts contracted after this date without a written order from the company or captain of the steamer.

CHURCH SERVICES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. M. Fraser, B. Sc., Pastor. Services every Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. (7:30 p. m. during July and August); Sunday School, 2:30 p. m. Prayer services Friday evening at 7:30.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Thomas Hicks, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 12:00 p. m. Prayer service, Friday evening at 7:30.

ST. ANDREW CHURCH—Rev. Father O'Keefe, Pastor. Services: Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

ALL SAINTS CHURCH—Rev. Geo. H. Elliott, B. A., Rector. Services Holy Communion Sundays 8:00 a. m. 1st Sunday at 11 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sermon on Sundays 11 a. m. Evenings—Prayer and Sermon on Sundays at 7:00 p. m. Fridays, Evening Prayer Service 7:30.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. William Amos, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 3 Bayside every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock except the last Sunday in the month when it is held at 7 in the evening.

The Parish Library in All Saints' Sunday-school Room open every Friday afternoon from 3 to 4. Subscription rates to residents 25 cents for two books for three months. Non-residents \$1.00 for four books for the summer season or 50 cents for four books for one month or a shorter period. Books may be changed weekly.

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE.

ALBERT THOMPSON, Postmaster
Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Money Orders and Savings Bank Business transacted during open hours.
Letters within the Dominion and to the United States and Mexico, Great Britain, Egypt and all parts of the British Empire, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. In addition to the postage necessary, each such letter must have affixed a one-cent "War Tax" stamp. To other countries, 5 cents for the first ounce, and 3 cents for each additional ounce. Letters to which the 5 cent rate applies do not require the "War Tax" stamp.
Post Cards one cent each to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico. One cent post cards must have a one-cent "War Stamp" affixed, or a two-cent card can be used. Post cards two cents each to other countries. The two-cent cards do not require the "War Tax" stamp.
Newspapers and periodicals, to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico, one cent per four ounces.

Arrives: 12:30 p.m.
Closes: 4:55 p.m.

Mails for Deer Island, Indian Island, and Campobello—Daily
Arrives: 11 a.m.
Closes: 12:30 p.m.

All Matter for Registration must be Posted half hour previous to the Closing of Ordinary Mail.

The Canadian Farmer's Real Friend

YOUR letters will be answered, you will get the exact information you need, you will get the advice and assistance you desire FREE, provided by experts to whom we pay real money for the answer we send you, if you become a subscriber to FARMER'S MAGAZINE. This magazine is for—

The Men on the Farm
Helps them plan, and tells them how to construct barns, stables, sheep barns, hen houses, silos, and dwellings.
Tells all about engine tanks, hydraulic rams, water supply and lighting systems, power-farmings.
Gives advice and information about feeding and breeding and the health of animals, about the business side of farming, co-operative methods, investments, and insurance.

The Women on the Farm
Helps them in their home planning and making.
In their kitchen problems.
In matters pertaining to children—their health, rearing and school.
Deals with styles, dress patterns and other feminine interests.
Gives help in gardening and flower culture.
Gives news of women's work.

For all it provides stories, special articles on timely subjects by experts—not amateurs or experimenters; and the latest and most accurate information on every matter of concern to farmers.

Farmer's Magazine
has three times as many regular departments as are ordinarily found in farm papers, and is about the most satisfying paper you can get at any price. Subscription \$1.00 per year.

EVERY issue of FARMER'S MAGAZINE is worth a dollar bill, because it is downright helpful in practical ways. The free advice and information it supplies on request—by private letters—may be worth many dollars. Have the FARMER'S MAGAZINE in your home as you would a hammer or a saw—an ever-ready and indispensable help. Have it for its friendship.

The price is One Dollar per year. Bid us send it to you, and remit for it when we send you the bill. Address the publishers:—3710
The MacLean Publishing Co., Ltd., 153 University Ave., Toronto



VOL. X THE FALL

FROM every ical, the mo fall of Jerusalem emotions of the night have arrived had he not for the tary manoeuvre into peril of the approaches of the theatrical visit of Jerusalem in 188 patronage upon a population, must ly clear in the m the people to c with the Germa advantage of the entered the city like manner; no thrown down from Kaiser when the an appropriate saved from the to go a few yards by one of the an

In considering the capturing of Jer thing first of all weeks' campaign Allenby. On Oc captured, and General Allenby mind, drove b Turkish line and ber 7th. Then advance was con the plain of Ph the railway b Damascus was captured on Nov cult country was our troops climb hills of Judea. of Jerusalem the by the nature of delivered incess that if they fell communications cut. And now ample of the s hammering away enemy's forces c Allenby engaged Jerusalem so he led to draw re lines south of J seeming scarcely pening. Thank men north-west from Beersheba made easier. O Allenby, advanc seized Hebron, swift movement the Turks either not provided aga the British troc behind them, as Jericho road whi Simultaneously west virtually jo by making a spe the Shechem roa salem to the norr pletely isolated, made without a fired into the ci skirts. It was then in their g captured Jerusa dreds years latr troops, gallant Italian and In Turkish losses cannot be far sh but the effect u measured even t than losses in m campaign is eno brain which pla the kind of ca Office in past g allowed to dawle ed with men a became alarmed indecisive acts a matter cleared u In the present might easily b degree of confu many other part lack of shipping notorious. Yet through as it h our hearty cong Robertson as we No one knows Robertson does Germans must in Flanders, bu little packet," he reason, and sh accurately to his

The loss of Jer step in the pr prestige of the taken away fr Allies are dropp by one. Acco them by the Ar We are not sur but if it does n King of the He far distant whe