FINEST FEAT OF ARMS IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY WAS ALLIED LANDING AT THE DARDANELLES

Sir Ian Hamilton Tells in Detail How Daring and Fearlessness of British Troops in Face of Appalling Fire Resulted in Driving Back of the Turks

Great Tribute to Royal Navy Which Has Been Father and Mother to the Army During the Critical Days of Gallipoli Landing—Touch and Go Struggle from the Start With Odds Heavy on Side of Defenders.

The following lengthy despatch is the first transmitted to the British War Office by General Sir Ian Hamilton, commanding the Mediterranean Expeditionary force in the Dardanelles. It deals with the landing of the allied forces in the Gallipoli peninsula, a feat that the general himself records as one of the greatest in history, in which troops so distinguished themselves.

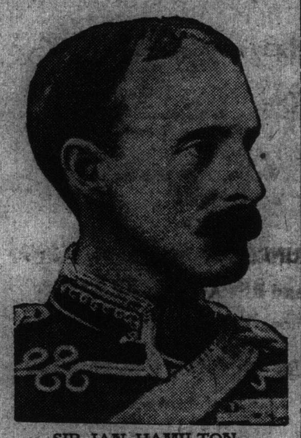
General Headquarters, Mediterranen Expeditionary Force, May 20, 1915.

My Lord:—I have the honor to submit my report on the operations in the Gallipoli peninsula up to and including the 5th May.

Immediately on arrival here from London on March 17, I conferred with Vice-Admiral de Robeck, commanding the Eastern Mediterranean fleet; General d'Amade, commanding the Contre Amiral Guepratte, in command of the French squadron.

At this conference past difficulties were explained to me, and the intention to make a fresh attack on the morrow was announced. The amphibious battle between warships and land fortresses took place next day, the 18th of March. I witnessed these stupendous events, and thereupon cabled your lordship my reluctant deduction that the co-operation of the whole of the force under my command would be required to enable the fleet effectively to force the Dardanelles.

By that time I had already carried out a preliminary reconnaissance of the northwestern shore of the Gallipoli peninsula, from its isthmus, where it is spanned by the Bulair fortified lines, to Cape Helles, at its extremest point. From Bulair this singular feature runs in a southwesterly direction for 52 miles, attaining nearsits centre a breadth of 12 miles. The northern coast of the northern half of the promontory slopes downwards steeply to the Gulf of Xeros (Saros) in a chain of hills which extend as far as Cape Suyla.



SIR IAN HAMILTON.

Precipitous Fall of Hills.

The precipitous fall of these hills precludes landing, except at a few narrow gullies, far too restricted for any serious military movements. The southern half of the peninsula is shaped like a badly worn boot. The ankle lies between Gaba Tepe and Kalkmas Dagh; beneath the heel lie the cluster of forts at Kilil Bahr, while the toe is that promontory, five miles in width, stretching from Tekke Burnu to Sedd-el-Bahr.

The three dominating features in this southern section seemed to me to be:

1.—Saribair Mountain, running up in a succession of almost perpendicular escarpments to 970 feet. The whole mountain seemed to be a network of ravines and covered with thick jungle.

2.—Kilid Bahr plateau, which rises, a natural fortification artificially fortified, to a height of 700 feet to cover the forts of the Narrows from an attack from the Aegean.

3.—Achi Baba, a hill 600 feet in height, dominating at long field-gun range what I have described as being the toe of the peninsula.

A peculiarity to be noted as regards this last southern sector is that from Achi Baba to Cape Helles the ground is hollowed out like a spoon, presenting only its outer edges to direct fire from the sea. The inside of the spoon appears to be open and undulating, but actually it is full of spurs, nullahs, and confused under-features.

Generally speaking the coast is precipitous, and good landing places are few. Just south of Tekke Burnu is a small sandy bay (W), and half a mile north of it another small break in the cliffs (x). Two miles farther up the coast the mouth of a stream indents these same cliffs (Y 2), and yet another mile and a half up a scrub-covered gully looked as if active infantry might be able to scramble up it on to heigths not altogether dissimilar to those of Abraham, by Quebec (Y).

Redoubts Were Visible.

Inside Sedd-el-Bahr is a sandy beach (V), about 300 yards across, facing a semi-circle of steeply rising ground, as the flat bottom of a half-saucer faces the rim flanked on one side by an old castle, and on the other by a modern fort.

By Eski Hissarlik, on the east of Morto Bay (S), was another small beach, which was, however, dominated by the big guns from Asia. Turning northwards again, there are two good landing places on either side of Gaba Tepe. Farther to the north of that promontory the beach was supposed to be dangerous and difficult. In most of these landing places the trenches and lines of wire entanglements were plainly visible from on board ship.

What seemed to be gun emplacements and infantry redoubts could also be made out through a telescope, but of the full extent of these defences and of the forces available to man them there was no possibility of judging except by practical test.

Altogether the result of this and subsequent reconnaissances was to convince me that nothing but a thorough and systematic scheme for flinging the whole of the troops under my command very rapidly ashore could be expected to meet with success; whereas, on the other hand, a tentative of piecemeal programme was bound to lead to disaster.

The landing of an army upon the theatre of operations I have described—a theatre strongly garrisoned throughout and prepared for any such attempt—involved difficulties for which no precedent was forthcoming in military history except possibly in the sinister legends of Xerxes.

Restricted by Nature.

The beaches were either so well defended by works and guns or else so restricted by nature that it did not seem possible, even by two or three simultaneous landings, to pass the troops ashore quickly enough to enable the rapid concentration and counter-attack which the enemy was bound in such a case to attempt.

It became necessary, therefore, not only to land simultaneously at as many points as possible, but also to threaten to land at other points as well. The first of these necessities involved another unavoidable if awkward contingency, the separation of the force by considerable intervals.

The weather was also bound to play a vital part in my landing.

Before doing anything else I had to redistribute the troops in the transports to suit the order of their disembarkation. The bulk of the forces at my disposal had, perforce, been embarked without its having been possible to pay due attention to the operation upon which I now proposed that they should be launched.

Works Out Allocation.

Owing to lack of facilities at Mudros redistribution in that harbor was out of the question. With your lordship's approval, therefore, I ordered all the transports, except those of the Australian Infantry Brigade and the details encamped at Lemnos Island, to the Egyptian ports. On March 24 I myself, together with the general staff, proceeded to Alexandria, where I remained until April 7, working out the allocation of troops to transports in minutest detail as a preclude to the forthcoming disembarkation. General d'Amade did likewise.

By April 7 my preparations were sufficiently advanced to enable me to return with my general staff to Lemnos, so as to put the finishing touches to my plan in close co-ordination with the vice-admiral commanding the eastern Mediterranean fleet.

The covering force of the 29th division left Mudros harbor on the evening of April 23 for the five beaches, S, V, W, X and Y. Of these V, W, and X were to be main landings, the landings at S and Y being mainly to protect the flanks, to disseminate the forces of the enemy, and to interrupt the arrival of his reinforcements. The landings at S and Y were to take place at dawn, while it was planned that the first troops for V, W, and X beaches should reach the shore simultaneously at 5.30 a. m., after half an hour's bombardment from the fleet.

Hauled Up 200 Foot Cliff.

The transports conveying the covering forces arrived off Tenedos on the morning of the 24th, and during the afternoon the troops were transferred to the warships and fleet-sweepers in which they were to approach the shore. About midnight these ships, each towing a number of cutters and other small boats, silently slipped their cables, and, escorted by the 3rd squadron of the fleet, steamed slowly towards their final rendezvous at Cape Helles.

The rendezvous was reached just before dawn on the 25th. The morning was absolutely still; there was no sign of life on the shore; a thin veil of mist hung motionless over the promontory; the surface of the sea was as smooth as glass. The four battleships and four cruisers which formed the 3rd squadron at once took up the positions that had been allotted to them, and at 5 a. m. it being then light enough to fire, a violent bombardment of the enemy's defences was begun. Meanwhile the troops were being rapidly transferred to the small boats in which they were to be towed ashore. Not a move on the part of the enemy; except for shells thrown from the Asiatic side of the straits the guns of the fleet remained unanswered.

The detachment detailed for S beach (Eski Hissarlik Point) consisted of the 2nd South Wales Borderers (less one company) under Lieutenant-Colonel Casson. Their landing was delayed by the current, but by 7.30 a. m. it had been successfully effected at the cost of some fifty casualties, and Lieutenant-Colonel Casson was able to establish his small force on the high ground near De Totts battery. Here he maintained himself until the general advance on the 27th brought him into touch with the main body.

Obliged to Entrench.

The landing on Y beach was entrusted to the King's Own Scottish Borderers and the Plymouth (Marine) battalion, Royal Naval division, specially attached to the 29th division for their task, the whole under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Koe. The beach at this point consisted merely of a narrow strip of sand at the foot of a crumbling scrub-covered cliff some 200 feet high immediately to the west of Krithia.

A number of small gullies running down the face of the cliff facilitated the climb to the summit, and so impracticable had these precipices appeared to the Turks that no steps had been taken to defend them. Very different would it have been had we, as was at one time intended, taken Y 2 for this landing. There a large force of infantry, entrenched up to their necks and supported by machine and Hotchkiss guns, were awaiting an attempt which could hardly have made good its footing.

But at Y both battalions were able in the first instance to establish themselves on the heights, reserves of food, water, and ammunition were hauled up to the top of the cliff, and, in accordance with the plan of operations, an endeavor was immediately made to gain touch with the troops landing at X beach. Unfortunately, the enemy's strong detachment from Y 2 interposed, our troops landing at X were fully occupied in attacking the Turks immediately to their front, and the attempt to join hands was not persevered with.

Later in the day a large force of Turks were seen to be advancing upon the cliffs above Y beach from the direction of Krithia, and Colonel Koe was obliged to entrench. From this onward his small force was subjected to strong and repeated attacks, supported by field artillery, and, owing to the configuration of the ground, which here drops inland from the edge of the cliff, the guns of the supporting ships could render him little assistance.

Turks Show Daring.

Throughout the afternoon and all through the night the Turks made assault after assault upon the British line. They threw bombs into the trenches, and, favored by darkness, actually led a pony with a machine gun on its back over the defences and were proceeding to come into action in the middle of our position when they were bayoneted.

The British repeatedly counter-charged with the bayonet and always drove off the enemy for the moment, but the Turks were in a vast superiority and fresh troops took the place of those who temporarily fell back. Colonel Koe (since died of wounds) had become a casualty early in the day, and the number of officers and men killed and wounded during the incessant fighting was very heavy. By 7 a. m. on the 26th only about half of the King's Own Scottish Borderers remained to man the entrenchment made for four times their number. These brave fellows were absolutely worn out with continuous fighting; it was doubtful if reinforcements could reach them in time, and orders were issued for them to be re-embarked.

Thanks to H. M. S. Goliath, Dublin, Amethyst, and Sapphire, thanks also to the King's Own Scottish Borderers, which kept off the enemy from lining the cliff, the re-embarkation of the whole of the troops, together with the wounded, stores and ammunition, was safely accomplished, and both battalions were brought round the southern end of the peninsula. Deplorable as the heavy losses had been, and unfortunate as was the tactical failure to make good so much ground at the outset, yet, taking the operation as it stood, there can be no doubt it has contributed greatly to the success of the main attack, seeing that the plucky stand made at Y beach had detained heavy columns of the enemy from arriving at the southern end of the peninsula during what will be seen was a very touch-and-go struggle.

Boldness of Navy.

The landing-place known as X beach consists of a strip of sand some 200 yards long by 8 yards wide at the foot of a low cliff. The troops to be landed here were the 1st Royal Fusiliers, who were to be towed ashore from H. M. S. Implacable in two parties, half a battalion at a time, together with a beach working party found by the Anson Battalion, Royal Naval Division.

About 6 a. m. H. M. S. Impacable, with a boldness much admired by the army stood quite close to the beach, firing very rapidly with every gun she could bring to bear. Thus seconded, the Royal Fusiliers made good their landing with but little loss. The battalion then advanced to attack the Turkish trenches on the Hill 114, situated between V and W beaches, but were heavily counter-attacked and forced to give ground.

Two more battalions of the 87th Brigade soon followed them, and by evening the troops had established themselves in an entrenched position extending from half a mile round the landing-place and as far south as Hill 114. Here they were in touch with the Lancashire Fusiliers, who had landed on W beach. Brigadier-General Marshall, commanding the 87th Brigade, had been wounded during the day's fighting, but continued in command of the brigade.

The landing on V beach was planned to take place on the following lines: As soon as the enemy's defences had been heavily bombarded by the fleet, three companies of the Dublin Fusiliers were to be towed ashore. They were to be closely followed by the collier River Clyde (Commander Unwin, R.N.), carrying between decks the balance of the Dublin Fusiliers, the Munster Fusiliers, half a battalion of the Hampshire Regiment, the West Riding Field Company, and other details.

Openings Cut in Side.

The River Clyde had been specially prepared for the rapid disembarkation of her complement, and large openings for the exit of the troops had been cut in her sides, giving on to a wide gangplank by which the men could pass rapidly into lighters which she had in tow. As soon as the first tows had reached land the River Clyde was to be run straight ashore. Her lighters were to be placed in position to form a gangway between the ship and the beach, and by this means it was hoped that 2,000 men could be thrown ashore with the utmost rapidity. Further, to assist in covering the landing, a battery of machine guns, protected by sandbags, had been mounted in her bows.

The remainder of the covering force detailed for this beach was then to follow in tows from the attendant battleships.

V beach is situated immediately to the west of Sedd-el Bahr. Between the bluff on which stands Sedd-el-Bahr village and that which is crowned by No. 1 Fort the ground forms a very regular amphitheatre of three or four hundred yards radius. The slopes down to the beach are slightly concave, so that the whole area contained within the limits of this natural amphitheatre, whose grassy terraces rise gently to a height of a hundred feet above the shore, can be swept by the fire of a defender.

The beach itself is a sandy strip some ten yards wide and 350 yards long, backed along almost the whole of its extent by a low sandy escarpment about four feet high, where the ground falls nearly sheer down to the beach. The slight shelter afforded by this escarpment played no small part in the operations of the succeeding thirty-two hours.

At the southeastern extremity of the beach, between the shore and the village, stands the old fort of Sedd-el-Bahr, a battered ruin, with wide breaches in its walls and mounds of fallen masonry within and around it. On the ridge to the north, overlooking the amphitheatre, stands a ruined barrack. Both of these buildings, as well as No. 1 Fort, had been long bombarded by the fleet, and the guns of the fort had been put out of action; but their crumbled walls and the ruined outskirts of the village afforded cover for riflemen, while from the terraced slopes already described the defenders were able to command the open beach as a stage is overlooked from the balconies of a theatre.

On the very margin of the beach a strong barbed wire entanglement, made of heavier metal and longer barbs than I have seen elsewhere, ran right across from the old fort of Sedd-el-Bahr to the foot of the northwestern headland. Two-thirds of the way up the ridge a second and even stronger entanglement crossed the amphitheatre, passing in front of the old barrack and ending in the outskirts of the village. A third transverse entanglement, joining these two, ran up the hill near the eastern end of the beach, and almost at right angles to it.

Above the upper entanglements the ground was scored with the enemy's trenches, in one of which four pom-poms were emplaced; in others were dummy pom-poms to draw fire, while the debris of the shattered buildings on either flank afforded cover and concealment for a number of machine guns, which brought a cross-fire to bear on the ground already swept by rifle fire from the ridge.

Needless to say, the difficulties in the way of previous reconnaissance had rendered it impossible to obtain detailed information with regard either to the locality or to the enemy's preparations.

Tornado of Fire.

As often happens in war, the actual course of events did not quite correspond with the intentions of the commander. The River Clyde came into position off Sedd-el-Bahr in advance of the tows, and just as the latter reached the shore Commander Unwin beached his ship also. While the boats and the collier were approaching the landing place the Turks made no sign.

Up to the very last moment it appeared as if the landing was to be unopposed. But the moment the first boat touched bottom the storm broke. A tornado of fire swept over the beach, the incoming boats and the collier. The Dublin Fusiliers and the naval boats' crews suffered exceedingly heavy losses while still in the boats. Those who succeeded in landing and in crossing the strip of sand managed to gain some cover when they reached the low escarpment on the further side. None of the boats, however, was able to get off again, and they and their crews were destroyed upon the beach.

Now came the moment for the River Clyde to pour forth her living freight, but grievous delay was caused here by the difficulty of placing the lighters in position between the ship and the shore. A strong current hindered the work and the enemy's fire was so intense that almost every man engaged upon it was immediately shot. Owing, however, to the splendid gallantry of the naval working party, the lighters were eventually placed in position, and then the disembarkation began.

A company of the Munster Fusiliers led the way; but, short as was the distance, few of the men ever reached the farther side of the beach through the hail of bullets which poured down upon them from both flanks and the front. As the second company followed, the extemporized pier of lighters gave way in the current. The end nearest to the shore drifted into deep water, and many men who had escaped being shot were drowned by the weight of their equipment in trying to swim from the lighter to the beach.

Undaunted workers were still forthcoming, the lighters were again brought into position, and the third company of the Munster Fusiliers rushed ashore, suffering heaviest loss this time from shrapnel as well as from rifle, pom-pom and machine gun fire.

For a space the attempt to land was discontinued. When it was resumed the lighters again drifted into deep water, with Brigadier-General Napier, Captain Costeker, his brigade major, and a number of men of the Hampshire Regiment on board. There was nothing for them all but to lie down in the lighters, and it was here that General Napier and Captain Costeker were killed. At this time between 10 and 11 a. m., about 1,000 men had left the collier, and of these nearly half had been killed or wounded before they could reach the little cover afforded by the steep, sandy bank at the top of the beach. Further attempts to disembark were now given up.

Had the troops all been in open boats but few of them would have lived to tell the tale. But, most fortunately, the collier was so constructed as to afford fairly efficient protection to the men who were still on board, and, so long as they made no attempt to land, they suffered comparatively little loss.

Throughout the remainder of the day there was practically no change in the position of affairs. The situation was probably saved by the machine guns in the River Clyde, which did valuable service in keeping down the enemy's fire and in preventing any attempt on their part to launch a counter attack.

Moonlight Aids Enemy.

One half-company of the Dublin Fusiliers, which had been landed at a camber just east of Sedd-el-Bahr village, was unable to work its way across to V beach and by mid-day had only 25 men left. It was proposed to divert to Y beach that part of the main body which it had been intended to land on V beach; but this would have involved considerable delay owing to the distance, and the main body was diverted to W beach, where the Lancashire Fusiliers had already effected a landing.

Late in the afternoon part of the Worcestershire Regiment and the Lancashire Fusiliers worked across the high ground from W beach and seemed likely to relieve the situation by taking the defenders of V beach in flank. The pressure on their own front, however, and the numerous barbed-wire entanglements which intervened checked this advance, and at nightfall the Turkish garrison still held their ground.

Just before dark some small parties of our men made their way along the shore to the outer walls of the Old Fort, and when night had fallen the remainder of the infantry from the collier were landed. A good force was now available for attack but our troops were at such a cruel disadvantage as to position, and the fire of the enemy was still so accurate in the bright moonlight, that all attempts to clear the fort and the outskirts of the village during the night failed one after the other. The wounded who were able to do so without support returned to the collier under cover of darkness; but otherwise the situation at daybreak on the 26th was the same as it had been on the previous day, except that the troops first landed were becoming very exhausted.

Twenty-four hours after the disembarkation began there were ashore on V beach the survivors of the Dublin and Munster Fusiliers and of two companies of the Hampshire Regiment. The brigadier and the brigadier-major had been killed; Lieutenant-Colonel Carrington Smith, commanding the Hampshire Regiment, had been killed and the adjutant had been wounded. The adjutant of the Munster Fusiliers was wounded, and the great majority of the senior officers were either wounded or killed.

Victory and Death.

The remnant of the landing party still crouched on the beach beneath the shelter of the sandy escarpment which had saved so many lives. With them were two officers of my general staff—Lieutenant-Colonel Doughty-Wylie and Lieutenant-Colonel Williams. These two officers, who had landed from the River Clyde, had been striving, with conspicuous contempt for danger, to keep all their comrades in good heart during the day and night of ceaseless imminent peril.

Now that it was daylight once more, Lieutenant-Colonels Doughty-Wylie and Williams set to organize an attack on the hill above the beach. Any soldier who has endeavored to pull scattered units together after they have been dominated for many consecutive hours by close and continuous fire will be able to take the measure of their difficulties. Fortunately, General Hunter Weston had arranged with Rear-Admiral Wemyss about this same time for a heavy bombardment to be opened by the ships upon the Old Fort, Sedd-el-Bahr village, and on the ground leading up from the beach.

Under cover of this bombardment and led by Lieutenant-Colonel Doughty-Wylie and Captain Walford, brigade major R. A., the troops gained a footing in the village by 10 a. m. They encountered a most stubborn opposition and suffered heavy losses from the fire of well-concealed riflemen and machine guns. Undeterred by the resistance, and supported by the naval gun fire, they pushed forward, and soon after midday they penetrated to the northern edge of the village, where they were in a position to attack to Old Castle and Hill 141. During this advance Captain Walford was killed.

Regular Death Trap.

Lieutenant-Colonel Doughty-Wylie had most gallantly led the attack all the way up from the beach through the west side of the village, under a galling fire. And now, when, owing so largely to his own inspiring example and intrepid courage, the position had almost been gained, he was killed while leading the last assault. But the attack was pushed forward without wavering, and, fighting their way across the open with great dash, the troops gained the summit and occupied the Old Castle and Hill 141 before 2 p. m.

W beach consists of a strip of deep, powdery sand some 350 yards long and from 15 to 40 yards wide, situated immediately south of Tekke Burnu, where a small gully running down to the sea opens out of a break in the cliffs. On either flank of the beach the ground rises precipitously but, in the centre, a number of sand dunes afford a more gradual access to the ridge overlooking the sea. Much time and ingenuity had been employed by the Turks in turning this landing place into a death trap.

Close to the water's edge a broad wire entanglement extended the whole length of the shore, and a supplementary barbed network lay concealed under the surface of the sea in the shallows. Land mines and sea mines had been laid. The high ground overlooking the beach was strongly fortified with trenches to which the gully afforded a natural covered approach. A number of machine guns also were cunningly tucked away into holes in the cliff so as to be immune from a naval bombardment while they were converging their fire on the wire entanglements.

The crest of the hill overlooking the beach was in its turn commanded by high ground to the northwest and southeast, and especially by two strong infantry redoubts near Point 138. Both these redoubts were protected by wire entanglements about 20 feet broad, and could be approached only by a bare glacis-like slope leading up from the high ground above W beach or from the Cape Helles lighthouse. In addition, another separate entanglement ran down from these two redoubts to the edge of the cliff near the lighthouse, making intercommunication between V and W beaches impossible until these redoubts had been captured.

No Finer Feat of Arms.

So strong, in fact, were the defences of W beach that the Turks may well have considered them impregnable, and it is my firm conviction that no finer feat of arms has ever been achieved by the British soldiers—or any other soldiers—than the storming of these trenches from open boats on the morning of April 25.

The landing at W had been entrusted to the 1st battalion Lancashire Fusiliers (Major Bishop) and it was to the complete lack of the sense of danger or of fear of this daring battalion that we owed our astonishing success. As in the case of the landing at X, the disembarkation had been delayed for half an hour but at 6 a. m. the whole battalion approached the shore together, towed by eight picket boats in line abreast, each picket boat pulling four ships' cutters.

As soon as shallow water was reached, the tows were cast off and the boats were at once rowed to the shore. Three companies headed for the beach and a company on the left of the line made for a small ledge of rock immediately under the cliff at Tekke Burnu. Brigadier-General Hare, commanding the 88th Brigade, accompanied this latter party, which escaped the cross fire brought to bear upon the beach, and was also in a better position than the rest of the battalion to turn the wire entanglements.

Hacking the Wire.

While the troops were approaching the shore no shot had been fired from the enemy's trenches, but as soon as the first boat touched the ground a hurricane of lead swept over the battalion. Gallantly led by their officers, the Fusiliers literally hurled themselves ashore and, fired at from right, left and centre, commenced hacking their way through the wire. A long line of men was at once mown down as by a scythe, but the remainder were not to be denied.

Covered by the fire of the warships, which had now closed right in to the shore, and helped by the flanking fire of the company on the extreme left, they broke through the entanglements and collected under the cliffs on either side of the beach. Here the companies were rapidly reformed, and set forth to storm the enemy's entrenchments wherever they could find them.

In making these attacks the bulk of the battalion moved up towards Hill 114 while a small party worked down towards the trenches on the Cape Helles side of the landing-place.

Several land mines were exploded by the Turks during the advance, but the dtrmination of th troops was in no way affcted. By 10 a. m. three lines of hostile trenches were in our hands, and our hold on the beach was secured.

The Australian and New Zealand army corps sailed out of Mudros Bay on the afternoon of April 24, escorted by the second squadron of the fleet, under Rear-Admiral Thursby. The rendezvous was reached just after half-past one in the morning of the 25th, and there the 1,500 men who had been placed on board His Majesty's ships before leaving Mudros were transferred to their boats. This operation was carried out with remarkable expedition and in absolute silence.

Simultaneously the remaining 2,500 men of the covering force were transferred from their transports to six destroyers. At 2.30 a. m. His Majesty's ships, together with the tows and destroyers, proceeded to within some four miles of the coast, H. M. S. Queen (flying Rear-Admiral Thursby's flag) directing on a point about a mile north of Gaba Tepe. At 3.30 a. m. orders to go ahead and land were given to the tows, and at 4.10 a. m. the destroyers were ordered to follow.

A Blessing.

All these arrangements worked without a hitch, and were carried out in complete orderliness and silence. No breath of wind ruffled the surface of the sea, and every condition was favorable save for the moon, which, sinking behind the ships, may have silhouetted them against its orb, betraying them thus to watchers on the shore.

A rugged and difficult part of the coast had been selected for the landing, so difficult and rugged that I considered the Turks were not at all likely to anticipate such a descent. Indeed, owing to the tows having failed to maintain their exact direction, the actual point of disembarkation was rather more than a mile north of that which I had selected, and was more closely overhung by steeper cliffs.

Although this accident increased the initial difficulty of driving the enemy off the heights inland, it has since proved to have been a blessing in disguise, inasmuch as the actual base of the force of occupation has been much better defiladed from shell fire.

The beach on which the landing was actually effected is a very narrow strip of sand, about 1,000 yards in length, bounded on the north and the south by two small promontories. At its southern extremity a deep ravine, with exceedingly deep, scrub-clad sides, runs inland in a northeasterly direction. Near the northern end of the beach a small, but steep, gully runs up into the hills at right angles to the shore.

Between the ravine and the gully the whole of the beach is backed by the seaward face of the spur which forms the northwestern side of the ravine. From the top of the spur the ground falls almost sheer, except near the southern limit of the beach, where gentler slopes give access to the mouth of the ravine behind. Further inland lie in a tangled knot the under-features of Saribair, separated by deep ravines, which take a most confusing diversity of direction. Sharp spurs, covered with dense scrub, and falling away in many places in precipitous sandy cliffs, radiate from the principal mass of the mountain, from which they run northwest, west, southwest, and south to the coast.

The boats approached the land in the silence and the darkness, and they were close to the shore before the enemy stirred. Then about one battalion of Turks was seen running along the beach to intercept the lines of boats. At this so critical a moment the conduct of all ranks was most praiseworthy. Not a word was spoken—everyone remained perfectly orderly and quiet awaiting the enemy's fire, which sure enough opened, causing many casualties. The moment the boats touched land the Australians' turn had come. Like lightning they leapt ashore, and each man as he did so went straight as his bayonet at the enemy. So vigorous was the onslaught that the Turks made no attempt to withstand it and fled from ridge to ridge pursued by the Australian infantry.

Throughout the events I have chronicled the royal navy has been father and mother to the army. Not one of us but realizes how much he owes to Vice-Admiral de Robeck; to the warships, French and British; to the destroyers, mine- sweepers, picket boats, and to all their dauntless crews, who took no thought of themselves, but risked everything to give their soldier comrades a fair run in at the enemy.

Throughout these preparations and operations Monsieur le Generale d'Amade has given me the benefit of his wide experiences of war and has afforded me always the most loyal and energetic support.

The landing of Kum Kale, planned by me as a mere diversion to distract the attention of the enemy, was transformed by the commander of the Corps Expeditionaire de l'Orient into a brilliant operation, which secured some substantial results.

During the fighting which followed the landing of the French division at Sedd-el-Bahr no troops could have acquitted themselves more creditably under very trying circumstances, and under very heavy losses, than those working under the orders of Monsieur le Generale d'Amande.

Lieutenant-General Sit W. R. Birdwood, K.C.S.I., C.B., C.I.E., D.S.O., was in command of the detached landing of the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps above Gaba Tepe, as well as during the subsequent fighting. The fact of his having been responsible for the execution of these difficult and hazardous operations—operations which were crowned with a very remarkable success—speaks, I think, for itself.

Major-General A. G. Hunter-Weston, C.B., D.S.O., was tried very highly, not only during the landings, but more especially in the day and night attacks and counter-attacks which ensued. Untiring, resourceful and ever more cheerful as the outlook (on occasion) grew darker, he possesses, in my opinion, very special qualifications as a commander of troops in the field.

Major-General W. P. Braithwaite, C. B., is the best chief of the general staff it has ever been my fortune to encounter in war. I will not pile epithets upon him. I can say no more than what I have said, and I can certainly say no less.

I have many other names to bring to notice for the period under review, and these will form the subject of a separate report at an early date.

This map shows where the Allied advance has captured the great fortress of Kilid Bahr, practically completing the occupation of the peninsula on a line across from Gaba Tepe, where the Australians landed.

Canadian Premier In Paris, Dines With President of France

Paris, July 25—Sir R. L. Borden, premier of Canada, arrived here Saturday for a stay of forty-eight hours. He was warmly received.

Accompanied by Philippe Roy, Canadian commissioner general to France, the premier visited the Canadian hospital. In the evening he dined with President and Madame Poincare. Among the guests were Minister of War Millerand, Foreign Minister Delcasse and Gabriel Hanotaux.

WILSON'S NOTE APPROVED BY THE WHOLE OF U. S.

Cornish, N. H., July 25—Telegrams from people in all parts of the United States approving the last note sent to Germany on submarine warfare came to President Wilson today. He also read editorials in many newspapers on the note.

The president was gratified by the general tone of the messages and editorials, but will continue to make no comment regarding the situation until an answer, or some official indication of the way Germany has received the note, has come to him.

Halifax Bank Clearings.

Halifax, July 22—Bank clearings for the week were $1,907,663, and for the corresponding week last year, $1,948,985.

AGENTS WANTE

RELIABLE representative meet the tremendous de fruit trees throughout New at present. We wish to secur four good men to represent u and general agents. The speci taken in the fruit-growing b New Brunswick offers excep portunities for men of enter offer a permanent position a pay to the right men. Stone ton, Toronto, Ont.

THERE is a boom in the sa New Brunswick. We Agents now in every u ed district. Pay weekly; libe Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto

TEACHERS WANT

WANTED—For coming ter ond class female teacher, District No. 8, Perth and D Victoria county. Apply to Jo South Tilley, Victoria Co. (N 8-14-s.w.

WANTED—Third class fem er, School District No. 8, Hammond. District rated po stating salary, Walter B. Se tary, Londonderry, Kings Co. 23883-8-14-s.w.

WANTED—Third class fem er, School District, No. of Blissville, beginning next s Apply stating salary, Herber ham, Secretary, Enniskillen P. County (N. B.), R. R. No. 2 23

WANTED—First or second male teacher for Castal district No. 2, parish of Gra for coming term. Apply, stat J. Bleason Bleumortier, secre

WANTED—A second cla teacher for School Distr Parish of Kars, for coming t ply, stating salary, to Lloyd Beulah P. O., Kings Co., N 23438-8-5

WANTED—A third clas teacher for District No. Victoria County. Apply, sta to J. J. Baker, secretary to Tilley, Victoria County (N. B 23

WANTED

FARMS WANTED—After immigration to this coun heavy. We are in communic hundreds who intend buyi This is the opportune time t farm for our 7th annual Free advertising. Correspon rited. Alfred Burley & Co., street. New Brunswick Far lists. 25

WANTED—At the Rothes iate School by Septemb one cook, must understand ing; one vegetable cook; one one dining room girl; one mending. References in each of twenty-five or over preferr Miss Beard, Hampton Villa Co. (N. B.)

LIQUOR and Tobacco Habi

Dr. McTaggart's Vegeta edies for these habits are expensive home treatmen hypodermic injection, no lo from business and positi Recommended by physici clergy. Enquiries treated tially.

Literature and medicin plain sealed packages. A consult—

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MARRIAGES.

QUINLAN-MULLIN—On inst., at St. Peter's church, Charles McCormick, C. SS. C. Quinlan to Mary A. Mul this city.

DEATHS

McNICHOL—At St. John Margaret Craig, daughter Robert McNichol, of Moncto

McMASTER—At the resid parents, Manawagonish road on the 21st inst., Amelia J., William and Catherine McM eighteen years and five mon her parents and three brother

BULL—At his home at M pect, Kings county, on Jul after a short illness, Andre his 75th year.

DAY—At the residence of lay, David Magee, on July F. Day, widow of George W

YOUNG—At West St. Jo 21, after a short illness, Wil only son of Mr. and Mrs. E aged 14 years.

RAYMOND—At her Hampton on July 22, Rhod mond, widow of John Raym 77th year of her age.

McSHERRY—At her res Main street, on the 21st inst beloved wife of John McShe besides her husband, three daughters and one sister to

GUNN—On July 22, widow of Alexander Gun papers please copy).

LYMAN—At her home, nue, Fairville, on the 22nd i short illness, Elizabeth R. Ly of W. O. Lyman, in the her age, leaving one son and ters, also one sister, Mrs. W mourn their sad loss.

O'NEILL—At McAdam, Charlotte, wife of John O'N his wife and four children

SHAMPER—At the resid father, Joshua Stark, on th Helenor G., wife of the Shamper.

STEEL—At his parents' Moore street, on the 24th Leonard, aged seven mont child of Leslie and Bessie

IN MEMORIAM

HUEY—I loving memory mother, Ellen Huey, who July 27, 1908.

"Until the day break and flee away."

It was at an evening part gleman at the gay gatheri friend in a whisper—"How the fire without interrupting "Oh, between the bars, of the reply.