

NAVAL FIGHT WAS A BRITISH VICTORY

German Loss Heavier Than Ours and Great Fleet Driven to Refuge of Harbor—Sunday Night's News of the Fight

London, June 3.—A statement issued tonight by the British admiralty, confirming previous accounts of the battle between the British and German fleets, reiterates that the German accounts of the German losses are false, and that although the evidence is still incomplete enough to justify stating that the German losses were greater than the British, "not merely relatively to the strength of the two fleets but absolutely."

There is the strongest ground for believing, says that statement, that the German losses include two battleships, two Dreadnought battle cruisers of the most powerful type, and two of the latest light cruisers, two additional light cruisers in addition to nine destroyers and a submarine. The text of the statement follows:

"Until the commander-in-chief has had time to consult the officers engaged and write a full despatch, any attempt to give a detailed history of the naval engagement, which began on the afternoon of May 31 and ended in the morning hours of June 1, would evidently be premature. But the results are quite plain.

"The grand fleet came into touch with the German high sea fleet at 3.30 on the afternoon of May 31. The leading ships of the two fleets carried on a vigorous fight, in which the battle cruisers, fast battleships and subsidiary craft all took an active part.

GERMANS STOOD POUNDING BUT BRIEF PERIOD.

"The losses were severe on both sides, but when the main body of the British fleet came into contact with the German high sea fleet a very brief period sufficed to compel the latter, who had been severely punished, to seek refuge to their protected waters. This manoeuvre was rendered possible by low visibility and mist, and although the grand fleet were now and then able to get in a momentary contact with their opponents no continuous action was possible.

"They continued the pursuit until the light had wholly failed, while the British destroyers were able to make a successful attack upon the enemy during the night.

"Meanwhile Admiral Sir John Jellicoe, having driven the enemy into port, returned to the main scene of the action and scoured the sea in search of disabled vessels. By noon the next day, June 1, it became evident there was nothing more to be done. He returned, therefore, to his base 400 miles away, re-fueled his fleet in the evening of June 2, and was again ready to put to sea.

"The British losses have already been fully stated. There is nothing to add or subtract from the latest account published by the admiralty.

"The enemy losses are less easy to determine. That the accounts they have given to the world are false is certain, and we cannot yet be sure of the exact truth. But from such evidence as has come to our knowledge, the admiralty entertains no doubt that the German losses are heavier than the British, not merely relatively to the strength of the two fleets, but absolutely.

"There seems to be the strongest ground for supposing that included in the German losses are two battleships, two Dreadnought battle cruisers of the most powerful type, two of the latest light cruisers, the Wiesbaden and Ebling, a light cruiser of the Rostock type, the light cruiser Frauenloepf, nine destroyers and a submarine.

London, June 4.—The manner in which the big British battle cruiser Queen Mary came to her end is described by an east coast correspondent of the Weekly Dispatch. The ship, according to this correspondent, was sunk by the concentrated gunfire of the German capital ships, causing her magazine to explode with terrific force. A part of the ship was blown away almost bodily, and the Queen Mary went down in less than half an hour.

London, June 3, 4.42 p. m.—The German admiralty admits the loss of the dreadnought Westfalen, according to a wireless despatch received today from Berlin.

The battleship Westfalen displaced 18,402 tons. She was 451 feet long, 63 feet beam and 26 feet deep. She carried a crew of 961.

The Westfalen was built at Bremen in 1909, and cost approximately \$10,000,000.

New York, June 3.—A news agency despatch from London says the super-dreadnought Von Hindenburg, Germany's newest battleship, is reported to have been sunk.

London, June 3, 4.30 p. m.—There is a report in circulation, which lacks confirmation, that eight German warships took refuge after the battle in the North Sea. It is said they were notified to leave within twenty-four hours, and that the British fleet is waiting for them.

Edinburgh, June 4.—According to information received here the British battle cruiser squadron engaged the whole of the German fleet, which was protected by the protection of a mine field and with the advantage of light, as the Germans hugged the Jutland coast closely.

Edinburgh, June 4.—According to the British ships of the grand fleet appeared on the horizon, the Valiant, Barham, Malaya and Warspite. The latter assumed a different complexion. The Warspite, attacked by five German ships, fought gloriously, sinking or at least seriously damaging three of her assailants. The Valiant, Barham and Malaya were also damaged. Eventually the German ships retreated, to the great disappointment of the men of the British fleet.

Edinburgh, June 4.—According to the story of the battle received here Vice-Admiral Sir David Beatty who commanded the British cruiser squadron, had cruised many times in the vicinity of the recent battle field without succeeding in luring the Germans from their mined waters.

About 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, when the squadron was about 180 miles west of the Danish coast, the British advance guard sighted the enemy, and soon it was apparent that the Germans were coming out in great force, there being in all, about 100 ships.

The German squadron included at least twenty battleships and battle cruisers, with numerous lighter craft in front, the whole squadron steaming in a northerly direction. The conditions were entirely in favor of the Germans, who doubtless soon became aware that only a fraction of the British battle fleet opposed them.

Three Times as Strong.

Apart from the fact that the Germans were three times as strong as Vice-Admiral Beatty's squadron, they had the advantage of the light, and adopted their favorite tactics of hugging the coast, at the same time assuring a safe retreat. Atmospheric conditions then took a change which further helped the Germans. A thin haze reduced the visibility, and the British gunners thus were greatly handicapped, while with the western sun behind them the British ships easily were picked out on the horizon, whereas the Germans were able to conceal their strength, covered as they were by the coast of Jutland.

Having succeeded, at length, in drawing the whole German fleet out of its safe quarters, Vice-Admiral Beatty, although greatly outnumbered and running heavy risks, determined to hang on grimly in order to detain the enemy in full strength. It was a daring manoeuvre, but the British fought doggedly and with great pertinacity, despite all disadvantages.

The fight had lasted about a couple of hours when the British battle cruisers Invincible, Indomitable and Inflexible, which were nearly indistinguishable from the Invincible as second in command of the battle cruiser squadron, they rushed into action none too soon for Vice-Admiral Beatty's battered fleet.

The odds still favored the German boats in numbers and position. The British ships, however, distinguished themselves against the light, while the German fleet was sheltered behind a mine field.

parently were able to take to port some of their badly damaged big vessels, and considers the German enthusiasm over their "naval victory" hardly justified, because, with the destruction of some of their vessels, England's sea power has not at all been destroyed.

The German fleet returned to their admiralty in allowing the Germans to get first in the field with the news of the battle, or, as he puts it, with "impudent fabrications," otherwise, said Lord Bessborough, no fault could be found with the admiralty.

Admiral Lord Bessborough, in an interview today, while contending strongly for the view that there was no failure in the British strategy, and that Vice-Admiral Beatty won a brilliant success, though it was dearly bought, declares that the only mistake made was by the admiralty in allowing the Germans to get first in the field with the news of the battle, or, as he puts it, with "impudent fabrications," otherwise, said Lord Bessborough, no fault could be found with the admiralty.

London, June 4.—Rear-Admiral the Hon. Horace Lambert Wood, second in command to Vice-Admiral Sir David Beatty, adds the paper's news that the Prowse were lost, with many others whose names are not yet known because the government has not so far issued any casualty list.

There were no surrenders, and the ships which went down carried with them virtually their whole crews. Only the Warspite, a battle cruiser, escaped from the scene of battle to a British port, was an exception.

Of some thousand men on the Queen Mary, a corporal's guard is supposed to have survived. The same is true of the Invincible, while there are no survivors reported from the Indefatigable, the Defence and the Medina.

London, June 4.—The British admiralty stated today that the battleship Marlborough was hit by a torpedo, but was not sunk.

The Dreadnought Warspite was damaged by gunfire, the admiralty added, but escaped torpedoed.

Of some thousand men on the Queen Mary, a corporal's guard is supposed to have survived. The same is true of the Invincible, while there are no survivors reported from the Indefatigable, the Defence and the Medina.

London, June 4.—The British admiralty stated today that the battleship Marlborough was hit by a torpedo, but was not sunk.

DR. CATHERINE TRAVIS IS WELCOMED HERE

That public sentiment in Bonanza, the Doubling Thomas of the Balkans, is strongly in favor of England; that a portion of the people are favorable toward the empire, and the impressions to the Coast; that everywhere there is expressed an intense hatred toward Austria and an unfriendly feeling towards the Kaiser, are the impressions that Dr. Catherine Travis, of Hampton, brought home with her after having recently passed through that country.

Dr. Travis, who left St. John on Saturday afternoon by the Eastern Line steamer Governor Cobb, and she was welcomed a splendid reception. The regimental band of the 140th Battalion was playing when she landed, and she was given three hearty cheers. She left immediately for her home in Hampton.

The arrival in Hampton.

Hampton, June 3.—The celebration of the King's birthday here had an added interest to the people of Hampton owing to the arrival here today of Dr. Catherine Travis after her thrilling experiences in Serbia as a member of the American Relief Association. The streets were gaily decorated with flags and bunting in honor of the monarch, and the numbers of the railway platform and the surrounding avenues were packed with people.

On the arrival of the train great cheering followed. Dr. Travis stepped onto the platform. G. O. Dixon City then stepped forward and welcomed her home on behalf of the town and, on behalf of the personal friends, presented her with a bouquet of white carnations tied with red white and blue ribbon. Dr. Travis was then escorted to the automobile of R. G. Fleming, when Dr. Travis stepped onto the occasion, and hailed by the boys and cadets of the Consolidated school proceeded to the home of her sister, Miss Minnie Travis, Main street. Dr. Travis expects to spend some time in Hampton and her many friends look to hearing of many of her experiences.

Hampton, June 3.—The celebration of the King's birthday here had an added interest to the people of Hampton owing to the arrival here today of Dr. Catherine Travis after her thrilling experiences in Serbia as a member of the American Relief Association. The streets were gaily decorated with flags and bunting in honor of the monarch, and the numbers of the railway platform and the surrounding avenues were packed with people.

On the arrival of the train great cheering followed. Dr. Travis stepped onto the platform. G. O. Dixon City then stepped forward and welcomed her home on behalf of the town and, on behalf of the personal friends, presented her with a bouquet of white carnations tied with red white and blue ribbon. Dr. Travis was then escorted to the automobile of R. G. Fleming, when Dr. Travis stepped onto the occasion, and hailed by the boys and cadets of the Consolidated school proceeded to the home of her sister, Miss Minnie Travis, Main street. Dr. Travis expects to spend some time in Hampton and her many friends look to hearing of many of her experiences.

Hampton, June 3.—The celebration of the King's birthday here had an added interest to the people of Hampton owing to the arrival here today of Dr. Catherine Travis after her thrilling experiences in Serbia as a member of the American Relief Association. The streets were gaily decorated with flags and bunting in honor of the monarch, and the numbers of the railway platform and the surrounding avenues were packed with people.

On the arrival of the train great cheering followed. Dr. Travis stepped onto the platform. G. O. Dixon City then stepped forward and welcomed her home on behalf of the town and, on behalf of the personal friends, presented her with a bouquet of white carnations tied with red white and blue ribbon. Dr. Travis was then escorted to the automobile of R. G. Fleming, when Dr. Travis stepped onto the occasion, and hailed by the boys and cadets of the Consolidated school proceeded to the home of her sister, Miss Minnie Travis, Main street. Dr. Travis expects to spend some time in Hampton and her many friends look to hearing of many of her experiences.

Hampton, June 3.—The celebration of the King's birthday here had an added interest to the people of Hampton owing to the arrival here today of Dr. Catherine Travis after her thrilling experiences in Serbia as a member of the American Relief Association. The streets were gaily decorated with flags and bunting in honor of the monarch, and the numbers of the railway platform and the surrounding avenues were packed with people.

On the arrival of the train great cheering followed. Dr. Travis stepped onto the platform. G. O. Dixon City then stepped forward and welcomed her home on behalf of the town and, on behalf of the personal friends, presented her with a bouquet of white carnations tied with red white and blue ribbon. Dr. Travis was then escorted to the automobile of R. G. Fleming, when Dr. Travis stepped onto the occasion, and hailed by the boys and cadets of the Consolidated school proceeded to the home of her sister, Miss Minnie Travis, Main street. Dr. Travis expects to spend some time in Hampton and her many friends look to hearing of many of her experiences.

Hampton, June 3.—The celebration of the King's birthday here had an added interest to the people of Hampton owing to the arrival here today of Dr. Catherine Travis after her thrilling experiences in Serbia as a member of the American Relief Association. The streets were gaily decorated with flags and bunting in honor of the monarch, and the numbers of the railway platform and the surrounding avenues were packed with people.

On the arrival of the train great cheering followed. Dr. Travis stepped onto the platform. G. O. Dixon City then stepped forward and welcomed her home on behalf of the town and, on behalf of the personal friends, presented her with a bouquet of white carnations tied with red white and blue ribbon. Dr. Travis was then escorted to the automobile of R. G. Fleming, when Dr. Travis stepped onto the occasion, and hailed by the boys and cadets of the Consolidated school proceeded to the home of her sister, Miss Minnie Travis, Main street. Dr. Travis expects to spend some time in Hampton and her many friends look to hearing of many of her experiences.

Hampton, June 3.—The celebration of the King's birthday here had an added interest to the people of Hampton owing to the arrival here today of Dr. Catherine Travis after her thrilling experiences in Serbia as a member of the American Relief Association. The streets were gaily decorated with flags and bunting in honor of the monarch, and the numbers of the railway platform and the surrounding avenues were packed with people.

On the arrival of the train great cheering followed. Dr. Travis stepped onto the platform. G. O. Dixon City then stepped forward and welcomed her home on behalf of the town and, on behalf of the personal friends, presented her with a bouquet of white carnations tied with red white and blue ribbon. Dr. Travis was then escorted to the automobile of R. G. Fleming, when Dr. Travis stepped onto the occasion, and hailed by the boys and cadets of the Consolidated school proceeded to the home of her sister, Miss Minnie Travis, Main street. Dr. Travis expects to spend some time in Hampton and her many friends look to hearing of many of her experiences.

Hampton, June 3.—The celebration of the King's birthday here had an added interest to the people of Hampton owing to the arrival here today of Dr. Catherine Travis after her thrilling experiences in Serbia as a member of the American Relief Association. The streets were gaily decorated with flags and bunting in honor of the monarch, and the numbers of the railway platform and the surrounding avenues were packed with people.

On the arrival of the train great cheering followed. Dr. Travis stepped onto the platform. G. O. Dixon City then stepped forward and welcomed her home on behalf of the town and, on behalf of the personal friends, presented her with a bouquet of white carnations tied with red white and blue ribbon. Dr. Travis was then escorted to the automobile of R. G. Fleming, when Dr. Travis stepped onto the occasion, and hailed by the boys and cadets of the Consolidated school proceeded to the home of her sister, Miss Minnie Travis, Main street. Dr. Travis expects to spend some time in Hampton and her many friends look to hearing of many of her experiences.

Hampton, June 3.—The celebration of the King's birthday here had an added interest to the people of Hampton owing to the arrival here today of Dr. Catherine Travis after her thrilling experiences in Serbia as a member of the American Relief Association. The streets were gaily decorated with flags and bunting in honor of the monarch, and the numbers of the railway platform and the surrounding avenues were packed with people.

On the arrival of the train great cheering followed. Dr. Travis stepped onto the platform. G. O. Dixon City then stepped forward and welcomed her home on behalf of the town and, on behalf of the personal friends, presented her with a bouquet of white carnations tied with red white and blue ribbon. Dr. Travis was then escorted to the automobile of R. G. Fleming, when Dr. Travis stepped onto the occasion, and hailed by the boys and cadets of the Consolidated school proceeded to the home of her sister, Miss Minnie Travis, Main street. Dr. Travis expects to spend some time in Hampton and her many friends look to hearing of many of her experiences.

Hampton, June 3.—The celebration of the King's birthday here had an added interest to the people of Hampton owing to the arrival here today of Dr. Catherine Travis after her thrilling experiences in Serbia as a member of the American Relief Association. The streets were gaily decorated with flags and bunting in honor of the monarch, and the numbers of the railway platform and the surrounding avenues were packed with people.



BRIGADIER-GENERAL VICTOR A. WILLIAMS, commanding Eighth Canadian Brigade, reported a prisoner of the Germans.

CANADIANS AGAIN IN SEVERE FIGHTING; CASUALTIES HEAVY

London, June 4.—The Ypres salient seems destined to be associated with Canadian feats of arms. The Third Canadian Division has received its first baptism of fire on ground only a few miles south of the spot where the second battle of Ypres was fought. Moreover, this division, which contains a higher percentage of Canadian-born, has fully sustained the high standard of gallantry which was set by the first division.

Great anxiety prevails here regarding the fate of Generals Mercer and Williams. The latter promised the Gazette correspondent on his visit to the front early in March that the Mounted Rifles would give a good account of themselves when put to the test. The official communique indicates that this promise has been amply fulfilled. A cavalry sergeant, home on leave, declares that General Williams is every inch a soldier, and that he is much loved by his men.

The sector held by the Third Division is a particularly difficult one, lying in a hollow, very much pounded and churned, while from a semi-circular ridge the enemy have heavily bombarded them.

Up to Sunday evening no word has reached General Carson's office regarding the two missing generals, but a reference in the German communique to the capture of an English general, slightly wounded, gives rise to the fear that it is one of the two missing officers.

The German official statement of Saturday refers to the action as the capture of heights at Zillebeke, Belgium, southeast of Ypres, recording the capture of one general, slightly wounded; one major, thirteen other officers, and 450 wounded men, and remarking that the proportion of prisoners was small as the British losses were very sanguinary. It is feared the Canadian losses will be heavy.

Apparently the brigade most heavily engaged was the Eighth, that of Brigadier-General Victor Williams. It consisted of two regiments of the Canadian Mounted Rifles, the Princess Patricia's and the Royal Canadian Regiment. The other battalions of the division, which seem to have escaped the brunt of the attack, include the 42nd and 40th Montreal battalions, the 49th Edmonton Battalion, the 58th St. Catharines Battalion and the 52nd Fort Arthur Battalion.

Brigadier-General Victor Williams, reported missing, has been at the front in command of the brigade since the end of February. He was promoted to be brigadier-general some four months ago. His wife, who is a daughter of Mrs. Hugh Sutherland, of Winnipeg, is now in England.

The front held by the third division extended for about five or six miles along the north front of the arc held by the Canadians. Major-General Mercer commands the third division.

London, June 4, 1.10 a. m.—The British official statement issued at midnight reads:

Fighting of a very severe nature continued incessantly southeast of Ypres between Hooge and the Ypres Menin railway. Following on their initial advantage obtained yesterday evening in penetrating our forward line in this neighborhood, the Germans pushed their attack during the night, and succeeded in pushing through our defences to a depth of 700 yards in the direction of Zillebeke.

The Canadian troops, however, who are holding this sector of the defences, launched counter-strokes at 7 o'clock which have succeeded in gradually driving the enemy from much of the ground he had gained.

Today there has been a good deal of artillery activity about the sector, and our aeroplanes, favored by fine weather, accomplished much successful work.

The enemy losses were severe. A large number of German dead were abandoned on the captured ground. Generals Mercer and Williams, who were injured during the fighting, were taken during the bombardment and are missing.

Opposite the entrance of our line, near Pricourt, north of the River Somme, a small party of a regiment retired, a small party last night, bringing back a few prisoners. This party had a sharp engagement with the German trench and suffered some casualties, but succeeded in bombing several German dugouts.

Southwest of Angres last night we carried out a successful enterprise. Our party entered a German trench, disposed of the garrison above ground and bombed five dugouts before retiring without loss.

Today there has been a good deal of artillery activity about the sector, and our aeroplanes, favored by fine weather, accomplished much successful work.

The battalion officers' only responsibility is to get men of some kind from somewhere. Here is the recruiting problem in a typical case. Many a machine factory a bright fellow had been trained three months to view a specially intricate machine, with a view to his teaching others. Shells are needed as badly as men. A soldier without a shell is like a mother without a home.

Not far from where he was working are several young men "inspecting." They believe they are doing their bit by putting two gauges on one of the component parts of a fuse. One gauge is bigger than the other by three-one-thousandths of an inch. The smaller gauge must slip over the tested part; the larger one must just go over it if the part does not answer both tests it is rejected.

A Little Girl Could Do This.

"Though it is a government job, this gauging is not an appalling strain on mind or body. A blind person could do it because the sense of touch is quite sufficient to decide the test, when a little practice has been gained. An intelligent little girl could do it. But the skilled mechanic on my automatic machine, which turns out the work which the highly named inspectors have only to examine—he goes into the army and recruits the preparation of ammunition without which the army is impotent, while the inspector, who ought to be in the army, is doing a job that is as simple as falling off a log.

Government Sidesteps Everything.

At Ottawa a government is supposed to be straining every nerve, and every brain in the country to maintain the most of Canada's fighting efficiency as the only representative of the West. It has gauges on one of the component parts of a fuse. One gauge is bigger than the other by three-one-thousandths of an inch. The smaller gauge must slip over the tested part; the larger one must just go over it if the part does not answer both tests it is rejected.

An excellent reconnaissance was carried out by Lieutenant C. G. Power, of Quebec. On the front of a Winnipeg battalion a hostile patrol was attacked with bombs and easily driven off.

Lieutenant General Sir Julian Byng, K. C. M. G., took over command of the Canadian corps from Lieutenant General Sir Edwin Alderson, K. C. B.

WHY RECRUITING HAS FALLEN DOWN

An Appeal to the Prime Minister to Rise to the Call for National Leadership in the Supreme Issue of Our National Life—How the Present System Gets the Wrong Results.

(Toronto Star.)

The most remarkable phenomenon of these times is the New Salvationist. He stands on a chair at the street corner and beseeches men to join the army of the Lord with a fervor that General Booth might envy. He demands in his converts a declaration of the change that comes over them as thoroughgoing as the confessions which the old Salvationists are expected to make when they have come from darkness into a most marvelous light.

The war cry is different, but the spirit is the same. Instead of the blue of the old-time Salvationist exhorter the khaki of the king is the badge of zeal. The soldiers who stand around the drums are living sacrifices to the new gospel that is making evangelists of men who never dreamed that the fire of propaganda could run in their veins and flame from their tongues.

The old Salvationist preaches of the grace that comes from breaking through the ages, while the new Salvationist calls men to firm and shows them gaping wounds, received alongside others who have truly died, so that salvation from an enemy who is worse than death may be vouchsafed to the crowd, many of whom seem as indifferent to the issues that are put before them as the customary multitude is when it is invited to see from a wrath which it cannot see and which it never really expects to suffer.

Cannot I Rouse You?

"Cannot I rouse you?" blazes the non-commissioned officer who stands on the chair at the corner of Temperance and Yonge. "Won't you fight for your own mother?" asks the boy lieutenant who succeeds his official inferior and appeals with the passion of one who has seen a great terror and is consumed by a great hope.

Why should these men have to go to the streets to do this—this heart-breaking work? Why should they be compelled to stand by, and seem to care not at all whether they succeed in filling their platoons or whether they receive the money that goes into their meagre pay or will or ill spent? While you think and watch a huge band comes by it belongs to another battle, one busy at the same job of getting enough men for effective strength. There is an element of competition which the old Salvationist Army does not display.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Weeks ago the prime minister told the big dinner of the new Salvationist that he did something that as a thousand men a day had been recruited in the first three months of the year, there was a big dinner about the country. He did not see the situation. He does not see it now. The public must ascertain what co-ordination and common sense can do, and then demand that it be done.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Weeks ago the prime minister told the big dinner of the new Salvationist that he did something that as a thousand men a day had been recruited in the first three months of the year, there was a big dinner about the country. He did not see the situation. He does not see it now. The public must ascertain what co-ordination and common sense can do, and then demand that it be done.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Weeks ago the prime minister told the big dinner of the new Salvationist that he did something that as a thousand men a day had been recruited in the first three months of the year, there was a big dinner about the country. He did not see the situation. He does not see it now. The public must ascertain what co-ordination and common sense can do, and then demand that it be done.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

Wherever you turn, the wretched truth is forced upon you. There is no co-ordination, no supreme direction, no genius in our management of our end of the war. Between the new Salvationist on the street corner and the old Salvationist who goes into the munition factory, are the two men who are wrongly lifted up, one who is in the army and ought to be out, and the other who is out of the army and ought to be in.

AGENTS