

TURKS ARE THE TOUGHEST OF FOES

GALLIOLI IS A BLOOD-SOAKED PENINSULA.

There Were Acres of Dead and Dying on the Field After the Attack on August 8th.

Acres of dead and dying have covered the blood-soaked sands of the Gallipoli peninsula in the most terrific fighting of the entire war.

Trooper Glutha MacKenzie, son of the High Commissioner for New Zealand, who was made blind at the Dardanelles, has given a graphic account of the fighting which he saw and took part in.

"Whole acres of ground were covered with dead and dying, and the dried-up water courses were piled high with mounds of corpses," declared Trooper MacKenzie at the New Zealand Hospital, near London. MacKenzie is only twenty years old, and he left college to enlist in the Wellington Mounted Rifles. He pictures the Turks as the toughest foes that the allies have been called upon to face. He continued:—

"The Anzac troops (Australian and New Zealand army corps) commenced the attack against the Turks on the night of August 8th. Our job was to drive the Turks from the foot hills on the left of the Anzac zone, which formed the key position to Hill 971.

"Our attack began in the evening, and as the night advanced it grew in violence. The roar of musketry and the thunder of big guns and exploding shells filled the mountain ravines with an unearthly, ear-splitting din. The Turks, in addition to their searchlights, threw up many star bombs, the use of which had been introduced among them by the Germans.

Landed in Darkness.

"We advanced from trench to trench, fighting with the bayonet and keeping up an incessant rifle fire. Despite the furious resistance of the Turks we gained about two miles, capturing important ridges and foothills leading to the enemy's main positions.

"In the meantime other British troops had landed at Suvla Bay in the darkness and were moving to support our left.

"On the 9th, more than two regiments of troops were able to gain the crest of an important hill from which we could direct our fire into the trenches of the enemy. The fighting was of the most awful character. The Turkish rifles and machine guns were spitting millions of bullets at us, and let me tell you, the Turk knows how to shoot when he is under fire. He doesn't lose his head.

Regiment Annihilated.

"My regiment was practically annihilated. Nearly every man was killed or wounded. Many of the New Zealanders, including the Maoris, fared just as badly. Our advance was marked by a trail of dead and dying. Those in the rear had to clamber over the piles of corpses as they moved forward. In the midst of this frightful tangle of maimed humanity the shells from the Turks big guns were dropping with frightful accuracy.

"The scene at the summit of Hill 971 is beyond my powers of description. I can only say that the ground was carpeted with bodies and that the air rang with exploding gunpowder, the battle yells of the soldiers and the shrieks of the wounded.

"To our left the Gurkhas and Australians had advanced well toward Anafarta ridge, but the Turks counter attacked and drove them back.

Turk Fire Accurate.

"The accuracy of the Turkish fire especially that of the machine guns, was wonderful. I have already given the Turkish soldier credit for his ability with the rifle, and he is a good soldier in other respects, but he does not like the 'cold steel.' For all his reputation for being the 'terrible Turk,' he is not so ferocious as the name implies.

"The Turks are also very proficient with bombs. The forces of which I was a part climbed steadily up the bloody slopes of the machine guns, were within ten yards of the Turkish trenches. Hand to hand fighting of the bloodiest character then developed. The Turks threw bombs right and left by the hundreds. Their supply was apparently inexhaustible.

"It was on the morning of the tenth that I was wounded. About five o'clock in the morning I was lying in a trench sniping Turks when suddenly the whole bottom seemed to drop out of the world. There was an explosion right in front of me that knocked me senseless and covered me with blood and dirt. When I came to, everything was dark and then I was told that both my eyes had been blown out by an exploding shell, and I was blinded for life.

Hospital Ship Shelled.

"My trip to the rear was an experience of such frightfulness that I yet shudder to recall it. Suffering the most intense pain and in absolute darkness I had to crawl on my hands and knees over the corpses of brave fellows who had been killed the day and night before. I wondered at the time whether I could consider myself any braver than they.

"At times I crept by wounded who begged weakly for water. Many of the wounded had been lying for two days where they fell, suffering from thirst and the intense rays of the tropical sun. I was fortunate in reaching the hospital ship thirty hours after I was wounded, but no sooner were the bunch of us carried on board than the Turks began shelling the ship.

"I have since learned that some of the positions gained in that terrible fighting in August have since been lost, but the most important of them were held."

WINTER GARMENTS.

How Animals of the Northwest Prepare for Cold Weather.

In the far Northwest, everything, animate and inanimate, makes due preparation for the coming of winter. The nature lover will find much to interest him when he walks abroad in the late autumn through the woods. Instead of the leaves falling from the trees as they do in the East and South, the foliage becomes brighter and greener. The great white cedars hang heavy curtains of gray-green moss on their exposed limbs. The moss on the yellow pines is black, and covers the limbs and trunk with a warm, furry robe. The pines also grow a thicker and darker bark on the north side. The fir, spruce, hemlock, and balsam trees, growing deeper in the sheltered ravines, simply take on a denser growth of foliage.

Of all the animals, the bears are the most knowing. Early in the summer bruin begins to accumulate fat. When, in July, the huckleberries on the mountain sides are ripe, he repairs to the berry fields, selects a favorable spot near water, and eats and eats until he can hold no more. Then he creeps away into some thicket to sleep a few hours, and issues forth to eat again. He eats a great deal and exercises very little, so that before long he is so fat that it is painful for him to move. About the middle of October he begins to brush up his overcoat for the winter. The summer hair is replaced by a longer and thicker coat beneath which springs up a dense thatch of shorter fur. When the whole coat is complete, it must be a fierce cold indeed that can penetrate it.

Before the snow comes, or shortly thereafter, bruin finds a convenient spot beneath an overhanging bank, under a fallen log or hollow tree, and lines the den with pine needles, dried grass, moss, and similar materials. About Christmas he creeps into his overcoat, the snow comes and covers him. Of course he sleeps warm. You would, too, with all that fat and fur wrapped about you. Bears do not sleep the entire time of their hibernation, contrary to the general opinion.

One of the singular and necessary Northern winter changes occurs in the feet of the Canada lynx. The foot hair grows to such an enormous length that it forms admirable snowshoes. Nature has taught the lynx that he must seek his prey in winter over the loose snow, and without some means of walking on it he would be helpless. With the great hairy foot pads, however, he moves swiftly over the loosest and softest snow, creeping upon his unsuspecting prey as stealthily and silently as a shadow.

Frequently during the winter Nature plays a joke on the lynx. Mr. Lynx does his hunting at night, and lies outstretched on some horizontal limb during the day. Some day, while the lynx is dreaming, the sun comes out bright and warm, and softens the surface of the snow to such an extent that when the animal climbs down and starts in search of his supper, the soft snow collects in great clumsy balls on the long foot hairs. The lynx sits down, and with his sharp teeth gnaws away the accumulated snow, gets up and starts on, only to find that the balls have collected again. Again and again he sits down, a little less patiently this time, and gnaws the snow away. In a short time it has accumulated once more. The infuriated animal tears at the persistent snow with his sharp teeth, and wounds his feet until they bleed. You can often track the animal by the bloodstains on the snow.

CHANGE FACE OF ALPS.

War Mines are Blasting Beauty of Scenery on Italian Frontier.

The European war, which has already laid in ruins some of the most unique of architecture and art, is now changing the face of the Alps mountains.

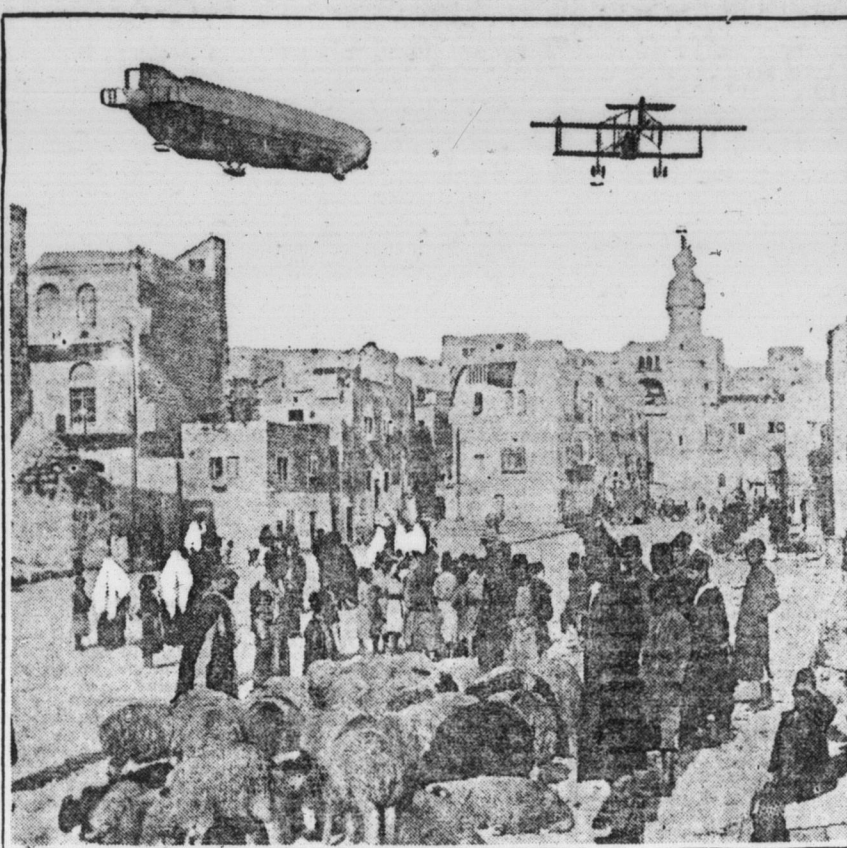
The scenery of the Alps all along the Italian frontier is being changed every hour by the pneumatic drills and the howitzers and dynamite of the Austrians.

Swiss guides who have returned from the Dolomites and Carri Alps, say the mountains are being honeycombed with mines, especially on the Tyrolean and Carri frontiers.

All the parapets on the steep road where in former summers tourists passed in motor cars, have been demolished by Austrian sappers in order to allow artillery full play in the event of an Italian attack. For the same reason, beautiful pine and fir forests have been cut down, leaving the Alpine routes perfectly bare.

Large areas in the Alps have been mined by the Austrians, who, by pressing a button, can hurl an avalanche of rocks and boulders against the advancing Italians.

JERUSALEM NOW A CENTRE OF WAR ACTIVITY



The Holy Land has become a military camp, according to Jerusalem despatches, which tell of armed airships flying over the birthplace of the Prince of Peace, of troops manoeuvring daily on the Mount of Olives, and English, French and Russian convoys turned into barracks for the Sultan's soldiers. This picture shows how a military aeroplane and a war dirigible would look flying over the public square in Bethlehem, before the Church of the Nativity.

ONCE FRIEND OF KAISER.

Gen. Hunter Now Fighting German Emperor's Allies.

General Sir Archibald Hunter, second in command of the British troops at Gallipoli, was a favorite of the German Emperor before the war, having once saved the Kaiser when a horse attached to a carriage in which he was driving in Scotland became unmanageable. The Emperor paid the Scotch soldier particular attention and gave him a standing invitation to visit Berlin.

The Kaiser must have heard with chagrin that the recent successes in the Anafarta region were due largely to Hunter's direction.

Hunter first made his name in Egypt. In Wolseley's Nile expedition, Hunter captured one of the most truculent Dervish chiefs with his own hands, and carried him off in a gunboat in the very teeth of the trilemites.

His great work was the perfecting of the Egyptian army. If the Sudan was reconquered primarily as a result of Kitchener's masterful methods and genius for organization, Hunter was the fighting leader who played the most prominent part in the battles.

Hunter had fourteen years of the desert and the Nile Valley, and his bravery in all the fighting was a byword with the black troops whose adored leader he was. When the ill-fated gunboat El Tah turned turtle in the fifth cataract, Hunter had a narrow escape, being struck in the side by the bridge rail as he leaped overboard.

Lord Kitchener has much to thank General Hunter for. But for the latter's prompt warning on one occasion Kitchener might never have lived to see the consummation of his work. K. of K. and his staff were inside the enclosure of the Iron Mosque at Omdurman about sunset when a shell burst above the heads of the party. They thought it came from the Khalifa's house, which was beside the mosque that he was at home and that the British had captured him.

But a second shell came, and a third, and then a great number more—and in dashed Hunter, who had ridden through the enemy to get to his chief. "These are our own shells, sir!" he cried. "We can't stay here, for we cannot stop them."

"Well, gentlemen," said Kitchener, "it would be a pity to be killed when the day's won; we had best move away."

It was Hunter who organized the famous sortie on the Boer position which resulted in "Long Tom"—the gun that shelled Ladysmith so regularly—being put completely out of action. As the force stole up the hill where the obnoxious gun was mounted, a sentry peered into the darkness and promptly called out: "Who goes there?"

"Half Old England, old chap," was Gen. Hunter's retort, and he felled the man to the ground.

After the relief of Ladysmith, Hunter's work in the Orange River Colony was singularly effective, and was crowned by the brilliantly successful Wittebergen operations on the borders of Basutoland, which compelled the surrender of 4,314 Boers.

Hunter has been called the most popular man in the British army.

She—"I suppose you will commit suicide if I refuse you?" He—"That has been my custom."

TURKO SAVES SAFE.

Hides in German Raid and Brings 50,000 Francs Into Camp.

The first and only trooper of the Turkos, or French black troops from Senegal and Algeria, to receive the Legion of Honor from the French government, is a thick-set, coal-black, middle-aged infantryman who went through one of the queerest experiences of the war. While operations were active at the front a short time ago it was determined to fall back from a given point, and this Turko was given the small steel safe containing 50,000 francs in Government bonds to carry back to the new position. He was given a donkey and started off with the safe and treasure. Suddenly, however, all the plans of removal were interrupted by a German raid, which swept the Turkos and all other troops, with their horses and supplies, into the utmost confusion. Many were killed and the whole force was badly scattered. It was taken for granted that the Turko with the safe and treasure was certainly lost, as even those not burdened with heavy loads had been swept away in the impetuous raid.

Some days later the French outposts were astonished to have the Turko, with the safe on his back, trudge into camp. His donkey had been killed, and for three days he had been in the German lines carrying a steel safe on his back. He never let go of the safe. When the Turko lines were swept into confusion by the machine gun fire, he first lost his donkey, and then with his safe crept under some bushes. The German lines rushed past his hiding place and he was left behind the German lines. He kept concealed during the day and at night, with his safe on his back, picked his way forward through the German rear guard to some new hiding place. This was kept up until at last he trudged into the French camp and laid down the safe and treasure before the astonished French colonel.

They gave him the Legion of Honor, and the whole regiment was drawn up as he received it from the representative of the Government, who gave him the accolade and kiss of honor on his coal-black face.

RUBBER OUSTS TOBACCO.

In British North Borneo Estates Are Growing Less Weed.

Strange are the capers of competition! As far away as British North Borneo the rubber estates are gradually forcing tobacco growing to the wall. The United States consul at Sandakan says that only a few tobacco estates are now remaining, but that no less than 20 rubber estates, averaging 26,360 acres each and a capital of \$11,400,000, are under cultivation, and 19 of them are producing rubber. Within three years more all estates will be exporting crude rubber, and in five years all trees now set out will be ready for tapping. In 1914, 1,373,000 pounds of cultivated rubber was produced. Lack of regular rainfall makes against tobacco. Coconut growing competes with both, and is setting limits to the expansion of rubber production.

A Steady Follower.

"And when you eloped with the girl," asked a friend, "did her father follow you?"

"Did he?" said the young man. "Rather! He's living with us yet!"

SOME POPULAR PREJUDICES.

They are About the Hardest Things to Eradicate.

"Next to a cancer," said the gray-haired, young-looking man, "I suppose a popular prejudice is about the hardest thing there is to eradicate. I don't know that there is any very good reason to compare a prejudice with a cancer, unless it be that it is generally impossible to say how either one of them originates, but they are certainly alike in one respect, that if a person is once afflicted with either of them he is likely to suffer with it till he dies.

"Sometimes it seems as if the more absurd a prejudice is the more bitter it is. When I was a mere lad I was thrown in contact with a good many very old people, men and women both, and I well remember how violent some of their expressions were in regard to some things to which I could see no objection.

"One of these, I recall, was against the mustache. At that time, and I am speaking of more than half a century ago, comparatively few men wore mustaches, excepting as a portion of a full beard. The upper lip was generally shaved, though patches of beard on the chin or cheek were common enough. An astonishingly large part of the community, however, looked on the mustache as a foppish affectation, but was wholly unworthy of a citizen of this country.

"And the hatred of some of these people for the mustache was such as now seems almost incredible. I heard one old lady say on one occasion that if any man should come into her house with one of those things on his face she would try to catch him asleep and if she succeeded in doing so would smear his mustache with candle grease and set fire to it.

"That prejudice died out with that generation, but I have sometimes thought I saw signs of its reappearance in the younger generation to-day, as a result of the present fashion of not shaving the entire face. If it does reappear it is to be hoped that it will be less violent.

"Another prejudice that I have seen grow almost into fury and slowly abate until it seems likely to disappear in a few more years is that against cigarettes. I do not mean the opposition to the use of tobacco. That has persisted since the days of King James and seems likely to continue so long as the weed grows. Perhaps it cannot properly be called a prejudice, for even the most confirmed smoker must admit that it is founded on indisputable facts and can be supported by sane and logical arguments.

"But what I mean is the differentiation of cigarette smoking from other forms of tobacco habit. The most bitter denunciations of the cigarette I have ever heard have sometimes come from pipe smokers, and it has taken almost fifty years to convince the majority of mankind that this prejudice is ill founded.

"It has not died out yet. Prejudices die hard. But it has come to be generally admitted that the cigarette is no more harmful than the pipe or the cigar, and I confidently expect that the next generation will consider this prejudice as absurd as the earlier one against growing a mustache.

"Doubtless, however, some other prejudice will take the place of these. I admit that I myself object strenuously to some of the fashionable dances of the day, though I am fond of waltzing."

ETHER A TEST OF DEATH.

Italian Surgeons Use it in Examination of Fallen Soldiers.

Three methods used in the rear of the fighting lines by army surgeons to determine in doubtful cases whether a soldier who has fallen is alive or dead are described in The Medical Record.

The first of these is to drop ether into the conjunctival sac of one eye. If this is followed by a reddening of the conjunctiva, it affords proof that the circulation is intact, and that life is still present. The other eye is used as a control.

"The second test," The Medical Record says, "has been recently proposed by Icard. It consists in the subcutaneous injection of fluorescein, which, if the individual is still living, is soon followed by a yellowish coloring of the skin and mucus.

"The conjunctiva and the mucous membrane of the mouth, and particularly the frenum of the tongue, show this coloration most distinctly. The test consists in the injection of eight to 10 cubic centimetres of a solution of 20 grains of fluorescein and 30 grams of sodium carbonate in 100 grams of distilled water. A negative result is obtained in cases of marked slowing or enfeeblement of the circulation, as during the agonal condition.

"The third test has recently been proposed by Halluin. It consists in the direct exploration of the heart by means of a stilette. This is introduced through a small incision in one of the intercostal spaces. Any movement of the heart is communicated to the stilette. In some cases of suspended animation it is possible to arouse cardiac activity by means of gentle movements of the stilette, combined with artificial respiration.

German exports of iron and steel plates and sheets were bought in the main by Holland, but in one year this trade to the United Kingdom was worth half a million sterling.

Her Choice.

Mother—"Your papa, dear, is a tea sampler. He samples the different kinds of tea."

Bobbie—"When I grow up, mamma, I am going to be a candy sampler."

From the Middle West

BETWEEN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Items From Provinces Where Many Ontario Boys and Girls Are Living.

R. B. Gordon, a pioneer public official of the West, died at Indian Head, Mrs. William Mitford, of Lethbridge, was severely hurt in a runaway.

Wholesalers in Saskatchewan see a marked improvement in business conditions.

Ex-Lieut.-Governor Bulyea, of Alberta, is to be chairman of the new Utilities Commission.

William Ferguson had his thumb torn off while putting in a feeder belt at Redvers, Sask.

Frank West, a student of the Saskatchewan University, underwent an operation in order to fit himself for enlistment. It was a successful operation, but the young fellow died of pulmonary embolism.

New Stockyards at Saskatoon, built by the C.P.R. and C.N.R., will be ready for the winter trade.

The new bridge at Twenty-fifth street, Saskatoon, will be ready for use about the 1st of December.

H. D. Gill, son of Rev. Canon Gill, St. John's College, Winnipeg, has been killed in fighting in France.

With the exception of two, the entire student body of St. Chad's Anglican College, Regina, has donned the khaki.

At Basswood, Man., an 11-year-old boy named Harvey Ussell had his legs crushed when he fell under a wagon. Luey Kheang, a Calgary Chinese, is canvassing for the Patriotic Fund in that city. His is volunteer service, too.

Philip Jetz, of Saskatoon, had a loaded gun in a rig, and was fined \$10 and costs for an infraction of the game laws.

James English, who stole tobacco from C.P.R. trains between Calgary and Edmonton, was sentenced to five years in the pen.

By an improved system of handling garbage, Calgary, had, up to Sept. 30, saved \$12,168 over the cost to the same date last year.

In Calgary a returned soldier who had been invalided home as permanently disabled, was up in court charged with assaulting two other soldiers.

Captain Iver Daniel, O.M.I., of Edmonton, chaplain of the 51st Battalion, C.E.F., is the fourth and last member of his family to enlist for active service.

F. T. Calwell, for some time connected with the telephone system at Edmonton, has been appointed superintendent of the G.T.P. telegraph departments in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Western Ontario.

Gustave Kohen, a German reservist of Calgary, said that Canadians made good fertilizer. A Briton heard him. Kohen was tried for sedition, found guilty and sentenced to a year in Lethbridge jail.

At Rocky Mountain House, Alta., Mrs. Catherine Tatman, aged 70, was found dying of exposure in a building on her husband's farm. The husband was arrested, charged with manslaughter, after a coroner's jury had censured him in their verdict. The old woman had been abandoned by her mate, who had gone to live with a daughter.

M. A. Brown, member of the Cypress Grain Co., Medicine Hat, says his company has threshed 1,800 acres of their crop and this realized 78,000 bushels of wheat. This figures out at the rate of 42 bushels to the acre, and for so large an acreage constitutes a record.

GERMAN BAYONETS WORK.

Cold Steel Causes Small Percentage of Casualties to Allies.

How little the bayonet is used by the Germans in this war is shown by the fact that the first 1,000 soldiers treated in the American Red Cross Hospital at Paignton, England, only six had been wounded by the bayonet.

About 59 per cent. of the shrapnel shell, grenade or gun-shot wounds were found to be non-perforating.

Not counting fractures, the wounds were located as follows: Head, 64; neck, 8; trunk, 122; upper extremity 132; lower extremity, 241; central circulatory, 1. Heart trouble and rheumatic fever were most frequently observed.

The average time elapsing between the injury and the first field dressing of the wound was about six and a half hours. Thirty-five of the 1,000 wounded were unfit ever to return to duty, and those who did return were, on an average, about twenty-three days on sick leave. Only three of the thousand died.

Submarine Warfare.

The British Board of Trade figures show that during the first six months of war 70 vessels were lost out of a total of 4,421 entering English ports engaged in foreign trade, the loss amounting to 1½ per cent. During the second six months, which covers the period of the German submarine blockade, 98 vessels were lost, or 2¼ per cent. of the total entered. The ship losses in the twelve months have represented 4 per cent. of the value of the vessels employed.