



another cruiser of the Koelin class.

In the general fighting two of the German destroyers were riddled and sunk, while many others were badly damaged. One cruiser, battle scarred and on fire, drifted away in the mist

and was lost sight of.

The British cruiser squadron, according to the semi-official re-port of the battle, although attacked by submarine boats and menaced by floating mines and the guns from the German warships, suffered no serious losses. The cruiser Amethyst and the torpedo destroyer Laertes, both were damaged, but all the ships in the British fleet were afloat at the end of the engagement. The British loss of life was not

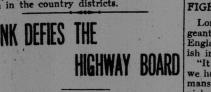
anoat at the end of the engagement. The Brissh loss of the was not great.
In the battle cruiser squadron were the flagship Lion, the New Zealand, the Queen Mary and the Princess Royal, commanded by Rear-Admiral Moore, Rear-Admiral Christian, Commodore Goodenough, and Commodore Tyrwritt had charge of other contingents.
A wireless despatch received tonight from one of the cruisers said she was making for port with men wounded in the engagement. Only the strategists expected the British squadron on guard to take the offensive. The amateurs long ago decided that the squadron would simply wait, content to keep the Germans bottled up, and prepared to attack them when they attempted a sortie.
But apparently the British got word that the time was favorable and delivered a blow, the light cruisers and battleships supporting the destroyers, which were attended by submarines. And every one that went into this engagement came out under its own steam.
London is ringing with the news from one end to the other. In every hotel and club the tidings are posted, and crowds are cheering themselves hoarse. Every theatre and music hall read the news from the stage or flashed it on huge screens. So, too, in all the small moving picture houses, the message was displayed over and over again. "Put it on again, mate! Let's have it over again, Give us some more," and a dozen similar commands were shouled from the pits and galleries. <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

The description of the service desc

Slowly the train moved out, while thousands cheered, amid the stirring music of the bands. Laughing good-byes were shouted from the windows of the cars; but, if they laughed who answered it was with a quick catch in the throat, and a feeling of more than admiration or the young men who the

and a feeling of more than admiration for the yoing men who thus cheerify fared forth to the far fields where the bugle calls, and strong men are at grips with death. Fittingly, when they had passed, a hand was heard, playing 'God Save the ling.'' With basic heads men lister-t, and breathed a proyer that the red writches of was in its releaties course pht pass these gallant lads of our

ed, and breathed a prayer that the red hurricane of war in its relentiese course might pass these gallant lads of ours, nor sweep them to destruction. When and how will they return? The thought was in the minds of the great the soldiers had entrained. To some



that twenty-one of the 197 members have left with the volunteers for foreign service. The lodge is looking after the families and has voted \$50 for the gen-eral fund as well. British Troops Everywhere Conduct Themselves With Honor--Germans Contrary to Laws of War, Bombard Undefended Towns--Many Women and Children Killed



