

SUBMARINES THAT WILL CREEP AND CRAWL



DIAGRAMMATIC VIEW OF WHEELED UNDERWATER CRAFT FEELING ITS WAY UP AN ESTUARY. The stranding of a British submarine in the Dardanelles has drawn attention to the contrivance of Mr. Simon Lake, an American inventor, for the protection of submarines in shallow water. By means of wheels on the bottom Mr. Lake makes it possible for the craft to advance cautiously in shallow water without showing even her periscope. In a trial one of these submarines entered Libau Harbor, followed the channel on her wheels and up a crooked passage through the fortified entrance.

Mr. Morgan's London Home Clashes in East Africa Between British and Germans Told by Trooper

Converted Into Special Nursery for Infant Children of Professional Persons Whose Incomes Have Been Reduced or Blotted Out by the Great Conflict.

(Special Dispatch) LONDON, May 15.

J. Pierpont Morgan's palatial house at Nos. 13 and 14 Princess Gate, which stands in the midst of green and open spaces, Princess Gardens at the back and Hyde Park stretching out in front, is the home of the Professional Classes War Relief Council.

The most interesting part of the house is undoubtedly the upper part, which has been converted into a special nursing home for babies born in war time of professional persons whose incomes have been reduced or blotted out altogether. The plight of these classes—the artist, the musician, the architect especially—suddenly reduced from comparative affluence to poverty, is indeed one of great pitiable-ness, more especially as the sensitive artistic temperament is not adapted to hold its own in the rough-and-tumble of fierce competition.

And an aristocratic home this is for the little miles cared for there. Every patient availing herself of this beautiful home is paid for either by herself or by the benevolent fund of the husband's professional institution. It is given to few little Londoners to open their eyes for the first time in such an exhilarating environment. The big, sunny rooms are furnished in such a manner as to suggest gladness and roses and light and laughter. All these "blithe newcomers" have the most delectable little cradles in white or pink or blue, and fascinating little toilet sets, brushes and mirrors, and all complete. Moreover, if they want any additions to their wardrobe there is a big chest of drawers full of the most exquisite little frocks and baby boots, and coats and caps all presented by generous donors who have worked the same (themselves), from which these ill-fated autocrats can make a selection.

There is an infinity of baths at this idyllic nursing home. The nursing staff are all highly qualified. Altogether it is permeated by an atmosphere of efficiency, happiness and peace. It is, as psychologists say, surroundings in infancy make or mar the boy or girl, man or woman of the future, babies born here are bound to

Movements for a Speedy Peace Afoot in Germany

Several Million Marks Said to Have Been Already Collected for Invasion of England—Signatures Obtained to Petition the Kaiser to Stop the War.

(Special Dispatch) BERLIN, May 15.

Two movements, apparently diverse in character but in reality correlated, recently sprang into existence in Germany. These movements seem to have the same aim in view—namely, to bring about a speedy close of the war. Both parties are working silently; no documents referring to their projects are allowed out of the hands of their trusted agents; everybody is approached personally, so that no information may leak out either through treachery or by an incautious act. No official stamp is attached to either of the movements.

The first movement refers to the collection of funds, already said to have reached several million marks, to be presented as a special reward to the army which has been assembled and is now ready to invade Great Britain. This event is to take place when the British fleet has been substantially reduced by means of submarine attacks and losses which the forcing of the Dardanelles—an impossibility in the opinion of the German authorities—must entail.

The invasion plan is reported to have been worked out in such detail that German railway officials have been appointed to take charge of the railway stations in the particular district where a landing is contemplated, and every one of these new station masters knows exactly where to go. The invasion scheme is a strong favorite with a large percentage of the German public, who have still not a shadow of doubt about the empire's final victory.

The contributions to the fund vary from the groschen—about one and a half-cent— which the school children bring to the schoolmaster, up to the more substantial amounts collected by women by organized close of the war. Both parties are working silently; no documents referring to their projects are allowed out of the hands of their trusted agents; everybody is approached personally, so that no information may leak out either through treachery or by an incautious act. No official stamp is attached to either of the movements.

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War Likely to Knock the Corners Off Edges of Cubist, Says Artist

Two Brantford Soldiers Tell of it—Picture Shows Battle in the Trenches

(Special Dispatch) LONDON, May 15.

It may be no news to say that no profession has been hit so badly by the war as the artists. In London now you can have your portrait painted at about half the cost of normal times. And the main question in the studios is what effect the war is likely to have on art. Will artists quietly go on painting the same old peaceful subjects—the little streams running through meadows, the sun setting over the sea, the child playing with his toys—or will they be so affected by the horror and heroism of the war that they will find it necessary to paint stirring battle pictures, or, at any rate, pictures that hint in some way at the new world that has appeared since last July? Writers and publishers of books seem to be pretty well unanimous in thinking that the war will produce a new type of novel. Will there be a new type of picture as well?

In the opinion of Mr. Alfred Pranga, the well-known artist, who has just finished a portrait of Father Bernard Vaughan, the war will kill extreme modern movements, such as the cubist and futurist, movements, and will tend to revive the subject picture of healthy sentiment. Art will become more sane, and there will be an end of affectation and impatience. The matter of pictures will be simpler and more sentimental, and probably more religious. The manner will be more academic, but leavened with a touch of impressionism.

"We shall hear no more," said Mr. Pranga, "of futurism and cubism and other artistic eccentricities. There was never anything really English in these movements. They were all of foreign origin, and several of the greatest abridgments came from Germany. At one time it looked as if they might possibly succeed in taking the English art world by storm, but the war has saved the situation and virtually knocked the corners off the edges of the cubist. There is, however, something good in every new development, and the extreme art movements of the

Titled English Woman Falls Off Stage Cliff in War Fund Dance

Lady Constance Stewart-Richardson Gives Weird Performance at Empire Theatre, London, Ending in Tumble from Rocky Precipice, Which Causes Audience to Gasp.

(Special Dispatch) LONDON, May 15.

When the first faun is awakened there is a pursuit and a struggle, which ends in the victory of the other faun and the titled dancer is hurled down the slope. The fall is a sensational achievement. The distance is considerable, and the fragile body of Lady Constance Richardson receives several bruise knocks, which at once produce admiration and anxiety on the part of the spectators.

Lady Constance, being asked the secret of the "fall," said:—"I only managed to do the fall after a great deal of practice. I can be no question that Lady Constance takes her art seriously.

The artistic vehicle for Lady Constance is a Greek "Ballad Dance" called "The Wilderness" with the same kind in some Arcadian retreat. She first appears and before the spectators wearing a tense expression, aided in effect by her widely opened eyes and somewhat stealthy movements. A faun, to give the story, who has daunted himself to sleep in the presence of the gods of nature and war, has his play-ground invaded by another faun, the Lady Constance herself. The scenery represents a high and jagged rock, with an overhanging ledge near the summit.

British Army Bravely Attacks Mirage

General Botha Landed Recently with his Well-Equipped Burgiers and Long before you get this we shall have started our advance along the main railway to Windhoek. While standing in arms in the gloomy hour before dawn we heard twenty-seven terrific reports in the direction of Swakopmund, twenty-two miles away. This was an absorbing mystery to all of us.

"It was not until two weeks later, when the Imperial Light Horse made a dash on Swakopmund in the night, that the explanation was forthcoming. The Germans, in an attempt to hinder us, had blown up all the public works, piers, &c. It was just during on the morning of this same night ride of the Imperial Light Horse that we heard another series of reports. This time the explanation was quicker to come and was more tragic. Men and horses, blown to eternity by mines, the cost of taking Swakopmund. Since then the Germans have been in occupation of a position at Noidias, within a mile of our outpost line at Swakopmund.

"There have been several little affairs of outpost and patrol, but the explosion of newly discovered mines has become so frequent that we hardly remark it now. As our advance posts are withdrawn at night the Germans occupy the position and frequently undermine some tempting spot before morning.

"Two Goals and Three Tricks." There are some humorists among the Germans. Some little time ago they sent a wireless message from Windhoek to our G. O. C. at Luderitz Bay, and recommended our people not to spend too much time at football there, as there was an excellent football ground at Windhoek, where they would play.

"That morning a German patrol had been trapped and two were killed and three wounded. So a prompt reply was sent to say:—"Many thanks, and we are doing nicely here. In a game we played against you this morning we scored two goals and three tricks."

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GERMAN OUTLYING

Four Violent Bridge-Heads Pulsed, and Pushed Back Leaving Guns.

London, May 17.—The official statement was issued by the War Office last night.

"The First Army has effected a successful attack between the Avoue and Festubert, enemy's line over the ground a two-mile front.

"The attack commenced to the south of Richebourg where we carried two miles of German breastworks 800 yards. A mile farther south another attack at 1,200 yards of German trenches, and we pushed extending its success 600 yards to bombard German trenches. Here the Festubert-Quinque was nearly a mile into lines.

"The fighting still continues, and throughout the day heavy fighting has been going on. At Ypres all has been quiet for hours, and elsewhere there is nothing to report.

GERMANS HANDED

Rotterdam, May 17.—The city still sending forward brave troops in pursuit of the determined effort to bring the British lines at Ypres seems to doubt their determination to establish a position on the Ypres salient. They have suffered terribly, but have pushed far into the direction of Lille, but from abandoning their attempts to hack their way along the road from St. Omer.

FIGHTING VERY DURING THE LAST TWO DAYS has been fierce, especially in the north.

VIVID PEN-BATTLE

Two Brantford Soldiers Tell of it—Picture Shows Battle in the Trenches

Two vivid pen-pictures in the following letters, less than the "Fourth Ounce" hail of shot and shell fixed and eyes ignoring advanced is easy to ploughed field, under a right into the heart of lines, fighting hard and with Berserk fury, they part in a stern day's work never to rise again, but was pressed on to a firm Cardiff, Wales.

No. 3 General

Dear Vern,—Your two communication received fore I went into the field, nevertheless pleased at view of things over which control. I am in this and I am right, my shirt is soiled, that's all. Can drink from Havre to So the S.S. Asturias, they treat kindness; we are the day. I suppose you saw about the 4th. Our Col killed. He sure was a went up the field just a no war on, and the bull Johnsons and gas shells as hail, and I am not only got about had a field when I got mine, get through it without miracle. After I was to get me again. I got too out with me left a little hollow to lay in lets hitting the ground a three shrapnel burst so nearly buried and a piece the handle of my trench missing my head about lay there in the open with