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ALLIES FORCE BACK GERMANS

Reports Indicate That the Resistance of the Enemy is Weakening After a Long Fight

SOON BE DRIVEN OUT OF FRANCE

But the Battle Will Likely Last Three or Four Days Longer and Take Many Victims

Paris, Sept. 23.—The battle between the Oise and the Meuse will probably last three or four days longer says The Temps in a military review today...

Another effort and French territory will be free of them. It will be hard work, however, and we shall have many victims.

Our advance between Rheims and Argonne seems to show that the greater part of the German army is in retreat by way of Belgium. West of the Meuse they are already making extensive defensive works on the Sambre.

GERMAN LINE FAILING.

London, Sept. 22.—The German lines are staggering under the continued hammering of the Allies and they are slowly crumbling at important points...

Given No Respite.

London, Sept. 22.—At the battle front not a moment's respite was given last night to the German forces entrenched along the River Aisne and extending to the Woevre District.

The batteries of the allied forces never entirely stopped firing all night, although activity diminished somewhat after sundown. The Germans occupying the trenches were kept constantly on the alert...

5 GERMAN SUBMARINES TORPEDO THREE OF THE BRITISH CRUISERS; 2 OF THE GERMAN SHIPS ARE SUNK

London, Sept. 22.—The British warships Aboukir, Hogue and Cressy, have been sunk in the North Sea by submarines...

A considerable number of the crews were saved by H.M.S. Lowestoft and by a division of torpedo boat destroyers, trawlers, and their boats...

The Aboukir was torpedoed first. The Hogue and Cressy drew in close to her and were standing by to save her crew...

The Aboukir was a twin-screw armored cruiser of 12,000 tons, was built in 1902 with horse power of 21,000, and speed of 22 knots.

The Cressy was completed in 1901 and was of the same class as the Aboukir. The Hogue was also of the same class, each ship having a complement of 755 men...

Landed Some Survivors

London, Sept. 22.—Despatches received here from the Hook of Holland state that a Dutch steamer has arrived there bringing 20 British wounded and some dead picked up in the North Sea...

British Warships "Aboukir," "Hogue" and "Cressy" Sent to the Bottom by the Enemy—Were All Old Ships of About 12,000 Tons Each—No Details Given as to the Loss of Life Involved—Two of the German Submarines Were Sunk by British Fire

Sank Two Submarines

Amsterdam (via London), Sept. 23.—Two of the five German submarine boats which attacked and sank the British cruisers, were sent to bottom by British ships...

Almost Three Hundred Survivors

Amsterdam, Sept. 23.—The steamer Feres arrived at Ijmuiden last night with 287 survivors from the British cruisers sunk by the German submarines. One dead and a few wounded were also aboard.

Claims All Britain's Attention

London, Sept. 23.—The daring raid of the German submarines on the cordon in the North Sea, which resulted yesterday morning, in sinking three British cruisers...

FRENCH PRAISES TROOPS

Field Marshal French Expresses His Deep Appreciation of the Splendid Behavior of British

SELF-SACRIFICE AND DEVOTION

Which, He Says, Will Soon Have the Enemy in Full Flight Once More—Performed Heroic Deeds

London, Sept. 23.—The following special order was issued today to the troops.

"Special order of day by Field Marshal French in the field 17th Sept. Once more I have to express my deep appreciation of the splendid behaviour of the officers, non commissioned officers and men of the army under my command through the great battle of the Aisne, which has been in progress since the evening of the 12th inst., and the battle of the Marne which lasted from the sixth to the evening of the tenth and finally ended in the precipitous flight of the enemy which we were brought face to face with.

Gallantly Attacked. The position of extraordinary strength carefully entrenched and (Continued on page 6)

This Is a War of Gasoline; Famine Dismays Germans

Machines on Which Invaders of France Depended Fall Into Enemy's Hands When Supply Suddenly Gives Out—Powerful Armored Cars Lost

THE world has learned that this great war is to a remarkable extent a war of gasoline. Tho' the aircraft are the most picturesque feature, the motor equipment of all the armies is playing the most important part.

Germany has relied upon a carefully built automobile system for the transporting of guns as well as ammunition and supplies of all sorts. Armored cars carrying powerful rifles were given first consideration in all military plans.

All went well until the Kaiser's forces had advanced far into France with their vanguard nearing Paris. With attention given to the most minor details of modern war methods, the invaders had seemingly never thought of the danger of the situation that suddenly developed—the exhaustion of the gasoline supply...

The German military chiefs, calling for relief, have been informed that Germany's stock of gasoline is rapidly becoming exhausted and there is no way of getting more of the precious fluid.

Gen. Botha Will Take Supreme Command

London, Sept. 23.—Genl. Botha, Premier of the Union of South Africa, will take supreme command of the British operations against German Southwest Africa.

Repulsed With Bayonet

Further east the Germans developed strength in attack, but were driven back with the bayonet only to return again and again.

FALSE REPORTS ARF CIRCULATED

Regarding Speeches Attributed to British Statesmen and They Are Officially Denied

Washington, Sept. 23.—The British Embassy issued this statement: "Certain persons have been circulating in the press reports of speeches supposed to have been delivered by British statesmen, such, for instance, as that attributed to Mr. Burns, which is a pure fabrication."

CANADIANS READY TO SAIL

Thirty Ships Will be Needed to Transport Their Troops Across the Ocean—Warships as Convoy

Valcartier Camp, Sept. 23.—It is stated that between 25 and 30 liners will be used to transport the first contingent of Canada's Expeditionary Force to England.

LARGE STEAMER STRIKES A MINE

London, Sept. 22.—A message just received here says a 12,000 ton ship, whose identity has not been learned, has struck a mine in the North Sea. Another large vessel is standing by.

BERWICK MAKES CAPTURE AT SEA

Prize Had Coal and Provisions For German Warships Operating in the Atlantic

London, Sept. 23.—The Hamburg-American line steamer Spreewald, has been captured by the British cruiser Berwick in the North Atlantic ocean according to an announcement by the Admiralty.

RUSSIANS TAKE IMPORTANT TOWN

Capture Fortified Position of Jaroslau Which Commands the Railroad Line to Cracow

Petrograd, Sept. 23.—The Russian troops have occupied the fortified position of Jaroslau. According to an official announcement made here today, the Russian flag is now flying over the town.

WEATHER REPORT

Toronto (noon)—Moderate to fresh west to south winds; fine and warm. Thursday fine and warm at first; then some showers.

Death Harvest Grows; Germans In Last Stand

Terrible Slaughter in Decisive Struggle Now Under Way In France—Piles of Bodies Mark Line of the Retreat of Kaiser's Forces

Paris, France, Sept. 17.—The great struggle in the western war zone, which has already made an appalling record of slaughter, is near its climax.

The Germans, after the long and bloody retreat before the French and British which began with the battle of the Ourcq, are making a last desperate stand, having collected a large part of their straggling forces in positions from which a little more than a week ago they drove the allied armies.

Corpses Packed on Roadside. Piles of bodies mark the line of the long German retreat—men shot so close to one another that their corpses are packed on the roadsides and the ground is littered with guns, knapsacks, cartridge belts and heavy cannon.

Trainload after trainload of wounded have been sent into Paris. The rear guard of the Germans, protected largely by artillery, did great damage in the French and British ranks.

Thousands of square miles of French territory have been devastated and desolated by battle and troop passages through the valleys of the Marne, Oise, Ourcq, Grand Morin, Petit Morin and Aisne Rivers.

Every day sees an increase in the vast spoils of war that have fallen into the hands of the allies. During the past week the French and British have taken enough guns, ammunition, rifles, bayonets and other war supplies to equip a large army.

Many automobiles have been captured, including highly prized armored cars and big trucks for the moving of guns and supplies.

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DRINKING THE CUP

"The cup which My Father hath given Me, shall I not drink it?"—St. John xviii, 11.

Preached at St. Paul's Cathedral, Sunday evening, August 9th. (By The Bishop of London)

THE hour had struck at last and the supreme test of the courage of the Son of Man had arrived; "the cup," to use his own imagery, which had been brought to His lips by a complicated series of events, nearly all of them the work of the devil, was before Him; it contained pain and sacrifice and death, and the loss of all He loved on earth, but He looked steadily past all secondary agencies straight up into His father's face; in spite of the mistaken ideas of His own nation; and the pride of Caiaphas and the treachery of Judas and the cowardice of Pilate, all of which had helped to bring to Him the cup. He saw that it came ultimately from His Father's hand—"the cup which My Father hath given Me, shall I not drink it?" Now what happened to Christ has happened to us—the hour has struck and the supreme test of the manhood of the British race has arrived, and we have assembled tonight to ask ourselves in God's House and in God's immediate presence in what spirit we are to face it.

And we cannot do better than to study carefully the way in which Jesus Christ Himself faced it, Who for 1,300, and in some sense for 1,600 years has been the Leader and Inspirer of the British race.

A Bitter Cup.

And first He was human enough to pray that the cup might pass from Him—and for the last fortnight, and, indeed, for many years, that prayer has been ascending from thousands of Christian hearts—we are under no delusion as to what war means; the cup is a bitter cup; it means death to those we love dearer than life itself; it means immense, material losses to all; if it lasts, it means poverty and hardship to all (for it means death and dying men rich and poor must stand together and heartbroken women, and fatherless children, and, therefore, we should have done wrong if we had not prayed "if it be possible, let this cup pass from me.")

Unspeakable Comfort.

But it did not pass, it came, and to my mind, the unspeakable comfort of the whole situation is this—just as Christ recognized that, in spite of all secondary causes, it was His Father's hands which held it to His lips, so may we do the same today. If once we begin dwelling upon the spirit of revenge in our country, the aggressive spirit of another, the pride of another, the treachery of another, as the agencies which have brought us the trial, we lower the whole ideal; it is God who has allowed this supreme test of our manhood and womanhood to come to us today; "the Father brings us the cup"—and "the cup which My Father hath given Me shall I not drink it?"

No Personal Bitterness.

And He did drink it—calmly, with no personal bitterness, with even prayer for His enemies, without an uncharitable word. He drained it to the dregs—and because He drank it so, heaven and earth has rung eternally to His honor.

With honour, honour, honour, honour to Him, Eternal honour to His Name!

And the reason I have come here myself tonight, dear people, is to ask you—through you all the people of the Empire—to brace yourselves to drink the same cup your Saviour drank. "Are ye able to drink of the cup which I drink of, and to be baptised with the baptism I am baptised with?" May there be answering responses from one end of the Empire to the other "We are able."

What the Cup Contains.

First, then, let us look steadily at the cup which has been brought us and see what it contains.

First it contains Death.

But is death the supreme disaster? Is it not possible that the errors of death have been much exaggerated?

It is not well that men should learn too soon The lovely secrets kept for them that die.

For the brave and the pure and the forgiven, death is passing, head erect, eyes undimmed, honor untainted, from a life full of happiness here to a life of ever greater happiness hereafter.

Worse Than Death.

There is one thing at least far worse than Death, and that is dishonor, and if it so happens that some dear boy, the darling of your home, passes with unsullied honor, and to uphold the nation's name, into the presence of the unseen, you will find him there, waiting for you, when your time comes, one of God's own children and kept most safely in His care. If a heathen poet with only a vague belief in another world could say: "a sweet and pleasant thing it is to die for your country," with how much more conviction should a Christian parent say the same?

But with death goes possibly poverty: thank God, unless some unforeseen disaster happens, we need not say starvation.

How Harm is Done.

People can do much harm at this

moment by panic and personal selfishness. With all the trade routes open, the ships and cargoes insured by the nation, there is no reason, if people keep their heads, why any of our population should be in dire extremity at all, or even why prices should very materially increase.

But it is the possible collapse of trade which will bring suffering, and which, as a great statesman has pointed out, probably would have brought it whether we were at war ourselves or not. It is the men who may be out of work who will test our endurance as a nation—and will call upon our sense of brotherhood to stand together.

And therefore at once let all the well-to-do and poor alike economize the resources of the nation. It may be the best lesson possible for the well-to-do to "endure hardness" as good soldiers of Christ Jesus, and the best lesson in brotherhood we shall ever have to endure it with the poor side by side. May it not be that this cup of hardship which we drink together shall

turn out to be the very draught which we need?"

A Dangerous Softness.

Has there not crept a softness over the nation, a passion for amusement, a love of luxury among the rich, and of mere physical comfort among the middle class? Not such was the nation which made the Empire, which crushed the Armada, which braved the hardships of old and drove the English "hearts of oak seaward round the world." We believe that the old spirit is here just the same, but it needed a purifying, cleansing draught to bring it back to its old strength and purity again, and for that second reason, the cup which our Father has given us, shall we not drink it?

But here is one further ingredient in the cup without which all else would be of no avail, and that is sacrifice. It is the want of it which lies at the bottom of all our nation's greatest evils. This is not a moment to denounce a nation's sins so much as to call forth its virtues, but who can say what the effect will be upon the nation's drink bill, the so-called social evil, and the gulf which grows up between class and class, if only right to the bottom we could drink together the cup of sacrifice? "I am offered upon the sacrifice



and service of your faith." "Ich Dien." "I serve"—those are the mottoes which make a nation great. And every hour we are seeing this spirit coming out today; every post brings offers from my clergy to go out as chaplains; every post brings to the War Office and Admiralty offers of service; thousands of women have been trained as nurses. May that spirit spread throughout the nation, for the nation which has learnt to serve has learnt to live.

And at the bottom of the cup there will be joy. "It was for the joy that was set before Him that He endured the cross"—and there must be sweetness in any cup touched by our Saviour's lips. "You have tasted the salt of life," said Lord Kitchener to the troops at the end of the South African war, "and you will not soon lose the taste of it."

Power of Joy.

And stern though the joy must be in the present struggle for what you believe to be the independ-

ence of the small States of Europe, the claims of trustful friendship and the safety of your own sea-circled home, it is joy that carries you through privations and anxiety and poverty and even death itself—for it is a joy which the world can neither give nor take away.

This, then, is the cup which is brought to our lips; it is brought by the great Father; it contains this mysterious mixture of death, poverty, sacrifice and joy—how are we to drink it?

Self-Control of the Country.

First, as Christ drank it—absolutely calmly. Few things have been more striking than the self-control of the country up to now, and the calm courage of our rulers, and why should we not be calm?

Underneath are the Everlasting Arms. No man shall pluck you from out of My Father's hands.

"God reigneth, and we believe in this war we have 'the answer of a good conscience.'"

And if calmly, so also with perfect charity. The man who answers in the Lutheran Church to the Bishop of Berlin, and one of his leading clergy was with me a few months ago; 200 of the German ministers visited our country.

and we returned their visit a year or two ago. They are with their people now in their churches, praying too, but it is one united appeal to the Great Arbiter of all nations it is the same prayer, "Thy Kingdom come; Thy Will be done," and both sides calmly appeal to the Infinite Wisdom to decide their quarrel—in the words of the fine prayer in the Prayer Book to be used before a battle: "Take the cause into Thine own hands, judge between us and our enemies."

The twenty-five German school-boys who were singing in my garden three weeks ago in English, are still the same boys today; they are no more responsible for the war than those in this cathedral; if Christ prayed for His enemies, so must we. We must pray against the success of their arms, but we can pray for the people themselves I strongly support what one of our leading papers suggested a few days ago, that we should take particular care that the Germans in London on business may still receive the same kind of treatment they have learnt to expect.

Prayerful Love.

But if with perfect charity to the actual people of our enemies we drink the cup of sacrifice, with what prayerful love shall we send forth our friends. Think of the young naval officers in their first battle on the great North Sea, and the young subaltern in his first battle on land, and the immense responsibility of those in command with the fate of a nation resting on their decisions, and pray for them as you have never prayed before.

Plead on, ye sons, with love enlightened eyes, Hold up your hands to where the angels gaze, With deep compassion on our human strife Prayer moves the world with power beyond amaze, And they who look beyond this mortal life, Know peace on earth in heaven hath great allies.

To The Last Drop.

But once again, Christ drank the cup His Father brought Him, bravely to the last drop. There was no flinching, and no hesitation no complaining when it came to the supreme moment; He took it in His firm and strong hands and drained it to the bottom.

And so must the nation that we love do the same. It is an utter mistake to suppose that the Old Testament virtues are to be laid aside because the New Testament supplements them by humility and self-sacrifice and personal meekness; no! and courage flawless, undying courage is the special characteristic of Christ Himself.

Absent Confidence.

We have no doubt about our soldiers and our sailors. They will show the undaunted courage of their race, but what the nation must show is the same quiet, undaunted courage week after week, and perhaps month after month at home.

When lists of killed and wounded come in; when moments of suspense occur; when even greater sacrifices are asked, then we must pray for, and if we pray for it, we shall receive it, the courage which was shown on Calvary, undaunted, to the end. "The cup," which My Father hath given Me, shall I not drink it?" With these words on its lips, let the British nation pass on to meet this great test of its manhood. It has glorious traditions to inspire it; it has a past of imperishable glory. May its present be worthy of its past!

God Defend The Right.

England! where the sacred fame Burns before the inmost shrine, Where the lips that love thy name Consecrate their hopes and thine, Where the banners of thy dead Weave their shadows overhead, Watch beside thine arms to-night, Pray that God defend the right.

Single-hearted, unafraid, Hither all thy heroes came On this altar's steps were laid Gordon's life and Outram's fame, England! if thy will be yet By their great example set, Here beside thine arms to-night Pray that God defend the right.

So shalt thou when morning comes Rise to conquer or to fall, Joyful hear the trumpets call, Then let memory tell thy heart; "England! what thou wert, thou art," Gird thee with thine ancient might, Forth! and God defend the right!

For Volunteers

A large number of young ladies spent Monday afternoon at Government House making articles for the volunteers.

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