

# FALL OF BUCHAREST TOLD BY REUTERS

## Mackensen and His Army Received Enthusiastically by Populace who Showered Them with Flowers.

(Special to the Guardian.)

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Reuters' correspondent at Amsterdam sends the following, which describes the fall of Bucharest:

About 10.30 Tuesday morning Captain Lange of the general staff, was sent as parliamentary to the commandant at Bucharest bearing a letter from General Von Mackensen demanding the surrender of the fortress. A second letter notified the commandant that the fortress would be opened unless the parliament returned within twenty-four hours. Captain Lange returned before the expiration of the time set and informed the commandant that the commandant of Bucharest would not accept the terms as the city was not fortified but was an open town and that there existed neither arms nor men destined for its defense, further there was

# CANADIANS ACCOMPLISH GREAT WORK IN FRANCE

With the British Army on the Front in FRANCE, Friday, Dec. 1, via LONDON, Dec. 5.—That success in modern warfare depends upon the employment of some article or contrivance of ancient design and cunning has again been demonstrated by the Canadian troops in their most recent advances against the enemy. The old American Indian and trapper trick of carrying great weights upon the back by means of a leather thong across the forehead helped the Canadians to go forward when all other means of transport was difficult, and through supplies thus brought up they completely captured the famous Regina trench, which hitherto had resisted all efforts.

Not only did this particular contrivance of the Canadians take Regina trench, but they pressed forward under the fiery shelter of a curtain of shells until they established themselves in "Desire" trench.

When the Canadians were given the word to advance it was quickly seen that the wintry mud would soon play havoc with the usual method of bringing up supplies, and without uninterrupted supply support no attack could succeed. So, old troopers from Western Canada suggested a scheme to the commanding officer, who immediately called for volunteers for the "trump-line."

Canadians Knew Trick. Hundreds of Canadians know the trick, and within a few moments

# FREDERICK PALMER BELIEVES WAR WILL BE WON ON WEST

TORONTO, Dec. 2.—Frederick Palmer, the Associated Press correspondent with the British forces in France, told a large audience at Massey Hall last night a few things about the war that were pleasing to hear. The main points to be made in his remarks before showing his excellent war views were:

The Allies will win the war. It will be decided on the West front. The British army will break through the German lines. The British army will not reach its full strength until next spring. France has sent one hundred staff officers to assist the Rumanians. They have not suffered any losses to speak about and if they succeed in evading the Germans will greatly assist the Allies by stretching out the German lines.

It was of the British grand offensive launched at the Somme as a counter against Verdun that the audience apparently wanted to hear, judging by the applause which greeted the speaker when he touched on this subject.



After washing dishes a rub with Old Dutch makes the sink as clean as the dishes

# WITH THE BRITISH FLEET AT SEA IN A GALE

## WHAT "A DIRTY NIGHT" REALLY MEANS—ANTICS OF A T. B. DESTROYER.

As I battled my way round street corners against the gale of the week-end I could not help recalling the old saying, "Who wouldn't sell a farm and go to sea?"

I have known something of wild weather and its effects in a man-of-war. I have punched through the bay in an armoured cruiser on patrol duty in what the navigator called a bit of a breeze—and I did not enjoy it. I have looked at Land's End with longing in my heart from the deck of a heavy destroyer. I have been drenched to the skin with spray that was really too much like solid sea to be called spray while standing at 4 a. m. on the forebridge, two score feet above the waterline. But it has never been my lot to be at sea in a real gale, and I shall not mind if it never is.

The sea is no respecter of ships or persons. The commander-in-chief's flagship, a great battleship of 25,000 tons, will crest and plunge in heavy weather as uncomfortably as any Fleetwood trawler once she gets started. The only difference is it takes longer for the biggest ships to feel the effect of the sea. They will often be rocklike in a sea that sets light cruisers rolling and staggering like drunken men, and in respect of ships at all—yet they seem to develop untold openings in the upper deck whenever seas are washing across, and no matter how well she is battered down, masses of water find their way into the living quarters.

The battling down adds to the misery, for the scents of crowded humanity, stale sea-water, and cooking do not mix well. The puddles in the Easton-road after a downpour are nothing to the lakes in the mess of decks with their floating population of boots, broken crockery, tinmed and untinned food, with sometimes an unfortunate ship's steward thrown in by an extra sudden lurch. Thirty-six consecutive hours of that sort of life would give most people a distaste for life on the ocean wave.

Of the efficiency of the fleet it is not for a mere outsider to speak; but even he cannot fail to be impressed by the all-prevailing sense of "readiness." It seemed as if there was one word written on every ship, within her part of her, "Be ready." There was no hurry, no haste, no confusion. Every ship in her place, and every man at his post was ready.

I have kept to the past the deepest and most moving impression of all—the splendid spirit of "comradeship and unity" which binds the grand fleet together.

But to the intensity of this great tradition was added the influence of a great personality. I cannot refrain from saying here that I left the grand fleet shying here to the full the admiration, affection, and confidence which every officer and man within it feels for its commander-in-chief, Sir John Jellicoe. He, assuredly, is the right man in the right place at the right time. His officers give him the most absolute trust and loyalty, and I speak of him to his men at all ways felt that quick response which to a speaker is the sure sign that he has reached and touched the hearts of his hearers. The commander-in-chief—quiet, modest, courteous, alert, resolute, holding in firm control every part of his great fighting engine—has under his command not only the ships but the heart of his fleet. He embodies and strengthens that comradeship of single-minded service which is the crowning honor of the navy.—Archbishop of York, in the London Times.

# SWITZERLAND WILL NOT PROTEST

(Canadian Press Despatch.)

GENEVA, Dec. 6.—(Via Paris.)—The Swiss government has refused to consider the petitions presented by the Cantonal councils of Geneva, Vaud, Valais and Neuchâtel, asking the government to protest to the League of Nations against the deportation of civilians from Belgium and northern France.

The government points out that since the war began it has received eighty-nine protests against alleged violations of the law of nations, thirty-seven from the Allies and four from one neutral state, and explains that as it has been unable to investigate each case adequately, it is reluctantly obliged to refrain from action.

# CABINET CHANGES

LONDON, Dec. 2.—Cabinet changes involving the resignation of Premier Asquith are predicted by the Manchester Guardian in an article in its issue on the current rumors respecting political changes. The paper says:

"Rumors, perhaps one ought to say more than rumors, are going around in the lobby of imminent changes the current rumor being that Mr. Bonar Law may replace Premier Asquith for the time being, but that a final settlement will be Mr. Lloyd George as Prime Minister."

The Guardian concludes that the Coalition Government has not the collective prestige to resist the attacks being made upon it, and that the House of Commons has reached the mood in which it is ready to create another ministry.

The Express says that a political crisis has suddenly arisen and that the Coalition Government is likely to go.

According to this paper a new War Council, probably consisting of Premier Asquith, Lloyd George, Bonar Law, Arthur J. Balfour, and Sir Edward Carson, will be appointed.

# EMBARGO PLACED ON ALL GREEK SHIPPING IN FRANCE AND OTHER PORTS OF ALLIES

PARIS, Dec. 7.—An embargo has been placed on all Greek shipping in French and other ports of the Entente Allies in consequence of the recent events in Athens.

The Matin states that Athos Romanos, Greek minister to France, has sent his resignation to his government on account of the aggression of Greek troops against the forces disembarked by the Allies.

The Havas correspondent at Athens reports an account of the recent events in Greece, beginning with King Constantine's offer last night to deliver to the Allies the greater part of the artillery and munitions on condition that he might preserve neutrality. This engagement of the King, the correspondent says, was not carried out as the government declined to ratify it, although it had been reduced to writing in an autograph letter of the King. Moreover, the King declared he was unable to guarantee that order would be observed in the streets of Athens or that his wishes would be respected. Consequently at expiration of the time for the delivery of the first lot of guns, Admiral Du Fournet, having received information that trouble was imminent, disembarked troops. Although the admiral had been instructed by the French government that the guns were not to be taken by force, the correspondent says Greek troops opened the attack on the French with rifles, machine guns and cannons, killing some and wounding others.

# EXPECT EARLY DEVELOPMENTS

"Events will show that that suggestion was intelligent anticipation, for early development on these lines will be looked for. King's public interest will be aroused by the intimation that Sir Edward Carson will likely join the Cabinet as Minister without portfolio, in which case he would become a member of the War Council, the idea being that the Council's deliberations would be greatly assisted by the addition of a fresh mind, free to devote itself to the war and nothing but the war, and with no departmental duties to intrude upon its attention."

"The War Council should meet daily. Forethought, energy, and promptitude of decision are qualities which the country expects it to display. In all likelihood it is composed of the following members: The Prime Minister, Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Bonar Law and Sir Edward Carson."

# NAVY AND ARMY ADVISERS

Admiral Jellicoe and Sir William Robertson will, of course, be present at all meetings of the War Council as its naval and military advisers.

"With regard to the suggestions that Lord Fisher should be a member of the War Council, there is very far from being unanimity concerning his appointment, although there are no two opinions concerning his great abilities and his resourceful mind."

"In any case, it is doubtful whether he would accept the position, as he recently declined to go to the Admiralty in any advisory capacity and give Admiral Jellicoe and Mr. Balfour the benefit of his co-operation."

"There can be no doubt the country will welcome the constitution of a War Council strong in personnel, small in number, meeting daily and concerned solely with conduct of the war on land and sea. Fresh, vigorous minds are needed for dealing with war problems in this terrific conflict, not minds encumbered with

# GERMANS LOSE TWO TO ONE

"Since August," Mr. Palmer said, "the German losses on the West front and particularly on the Somme, have been two to one. The Germans have lost 38,000 prisoners. They do not fight against being taken now. They give in willingly."

Mr. Palmer's address was in itself a fine word picture of what the Allies are doing. He followed it with numerous war pictures, These showed various phases of the battleground, trenches, shells, prisoners, barrage fire the handling of wounded, and the plans of the Germans in the early part of the war to bleed the French before the British could raise an army was first touched on by the correspondent.

"It happened, however, that there was a very modern and very quiet soldier leading the British (Kitchener) and a very wise old one behind the French army." (Joffre). He compared Joffre to the peasant who always keeps a little cash down in his stocking. "Father Joffre can always bring up a few fresh divisions," he said. The wonderful thing is that when the Germans thought they had the French broken, Joffre said to Foch on the Somme, "You can have a few more units," and it transpires that they knew more about the campaign than the arm-chair critics, who saw

# CATARRH TRUTH

No Apparatus, Inhalers, Salves, Lotions, Harmful Drugs, Smoke or Electricity.

# TOLD IN A SIMPLE WAY

Heals Day And Night

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sticky smelling salves or ointments. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steaming or rubbing or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house; no thing of that kind at all. Something



now and different—something delightful and healthful—something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger, and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how—FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured and my friends are cured and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

# I AM FREE—YOU CAN BE FREE

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome, it made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. "The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

# RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card, say: "Dear Sam Katz: Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to know. I will understand, and I will write you with complete information FREE at once. Do not delay. Send postal card or write me a letter today. Don't think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

SAM KATZ, Room A.T. 1159, 142 Mutual St., Toronto, Ont.

# AIM TO PUSH TO THE OCEAN

LONDON, Dec. 4.—The Rhenish and Westphalian Gazette, in an article on the principle of German peace declares that the reconciliation of Germany and the western allies is impossible, according to an Amsterdam despatch to Reuters. The paper declares that it believes Chancellor von Bethmann Hollweg recognizes this and adds:

"Our ultimate aim is to push through to the west and to the ocean. Whatever offers resistance must be crushed. Referring to the Balkans, The Gazette says: "What the victor sets his hands to."

In respect to the last German colonies, The Gazette is quoted as saying: "If we do not succeed in reconquering them, the French Provinces are worth twice our colonies and we will take our compensation out in France. Let us daily tell the French that every foot we conquer is ours. We need not waste words about Belgium, we need Antwerp. Whoever wants Belgium may fetch it from us."

The Gazette concludes that England is more assailable than Russia and that London can be destroyed earlier than Moscow, because it says Moscow costs blood and London only troops.

"We have no fantastic dreams" are the Gazette's final words, "of conquering the world German barbarism is not yet ripe for mastering and governing a world-empire. We neither can or will destroy the British Empire, but the minimum necessary for German peace is the complete beating down of France in the west and the prestige of the German flag on all the seas."

# REPRESENTS INTERESTS

An Amsterdam despatch to The Times refers to the Gazette's article as by far the most remarkable that has yet appeared in regard to German peace terms. The despatch adds that the Gazette represents great industrial magnates who "as recent executive changes show are making their influence increasingly felt."

# ANNEXATION IS ALSO ADVOCATED

Dr. Jaeger, a member of the Central Party in the Reichstag, who, writing in The Russelidort German Anzeiger, insists that the German blood shed in Belgium since 1914 must not have been shed in vain.

"Belgium must be our guarantee," writes Dr. Jaeger, "for and part of the war costs. We must retain permanently the Meuse line with Liege and Namur. Part of old Luxembourg which has become Belgian can perhaps be ceded to the Wallons can be ejected from their homes. Dr. Jaeger pronounced in favor of allowing the Belgian dynasty to remain. He declared, however, that the country must be brought politically, military and economically in closer relation to Germany."

# NOWADAYS

Her Father—Can you support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?

Lover—No, sir.

Her Father—Then take her, young man I was afraid you thought you could.

# AGONY OF LEG SORE STOPPED BY D. D. D.

WOMAN TELLS PITIFUL STORY

I am the mother of 12 children. I took a varicose ulcer on my leg at the birth of last child five years ago. I used every ointment that is made. I was laid up for nearly five weeks with a doctor attending me who did nothing but treat those kind of things.

Doctors told me to lie in bed, but where there is a big family one cannot do that. Then I heard about D. D. D. and as I used to tear my leg at night until it was a bleeding mass, I determined to try a bottle. I can't tell you the case it gave me. I can't tell you how I fell with the dizziness in my head from want of sleep.

Now my leg is healed up, thanks for the blessed D. D. D. I never expected it to cure. I only got to take away the terrible itch. By degrees I saw the big sore getting smaller. MRS. SPITT, 292 N. Weston St., West Toronto, Ont. Come to us and we will tell you more about this remarkable remedy 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Your money back unless the first bottle relieves you. E. A. Foster, Central, Drugstore, N.Y.S.D.

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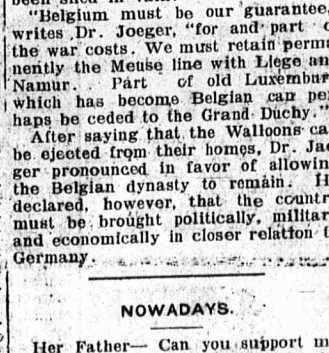
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