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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1914.

THE TIMES-DISPATCH and Breakfast are served together with unfailing regularity in the Best Homes of Richmond. Is your morning program complete?

The Illinois Puzzle

ONE more proof is given of the peculiarity of politics, and of Illinois politics in particular, is furnished by the recent primaries in that State. Because Champ Clark was regarded as a one-gallus boy, a wool-hat radical, foe of everybody having more than $1.13, Illinois Democrats voted for him for the presidential nomination with a whoop. Now they vote for Roger Sullivan, boss and standpat Democrat. Because of Terrible Teddy's denunciation of bosses, Republicans left the grand old party in droves and swept the State for the Bull Moose. Now they nominate Joe Cannon for Congress. If there is any one who can solve the puzzle, will he please step to the front?

An International Police Force

THE war of nations in Europe has revived the talk of a combination of the forces of the nations to police both land and sea, and keep the peace among nations just as our present police forces keep the peace among individuals. The idea is an old one, but has never made much progress until recently. Now even so conservative a writer as Henry Clews accepts it, saying in his latest report that its adoption is necessary to permanent peace. It is hardly to be supposed that so radical a change in customs and the point of view will be brought about soon, if at all, but it is certain that without practical disarmament, there can never be a permanent peace in Europe. If the war result in that consummation, it will have been worth while. If the powers that win insist upon it as a precedent nescesary to the end of the war, those powers will have justified their entrance into it. If they do not, they will have to fight another war at some future time.

The Balkan Alliance

THE reported alliance of Roumania, Bulgaria and Greece against Turkey, warning that power to keep out of the fracas in Europe, is of more than immediate importance. Whether it induce Turkey to remain neutral or fail in that attempt, it promises great things. A united Balkans was the hope of many at the close of the Balkan War with Turkey, and nothing more greatly disappointed peace advocates than the war between those nations, showing as it apparently did, the futility of the hope of an alliance between them. Many thinkers believe that, had that alliance been formed, there would be no great war devasting Europe now, for Austria would have thought twice before defying it by attacking Servia. If that alliance has at last been reformed, in the face of another common danger, there is reason to hope for its permanency. And its permanency probably means an end forever of "war clouds in the Balkans."

Golden Bullets

HERE we have it, straight from Britain's Chancellor of the Exchequer:

"We have won with a silver bullet before. . . . Of course, British courage and British tenacity always come in. . . . But let us remember that British cash tells, too. . . . The first hundred millions our enemy can stand as well as we can, but the last they cannot, thank God! . . . In my judgment, the last few hundred millions may win this war."

There is more of the same sort, but that is enough to illustrate the point. In his speech to a deputation of municipalities appealing for treasury aid, Lloyd George made no reference to the rights or wrongs of it all, measured no human suffering, touched no cord of human sympathy or sorrow. Every man to his own specialty, and Lloyd George's specialty is money.

Bullets—golden bullets—that's the ticket! Slaughter them, lead them out to the shambles, scale the defenses, tear down houses, make widows and orphans, and lay waste the harvest fields! A few hundred millions will do it, and the victory goes to the nation that has it!

What Will Be the End?

JULES VERNE wrote of submarines and airships in battle in a day when these scientific achievements were yet in the realm of yellow fiction. Whether he believed in the future of his inventions, nobody knows. Doubtless he did. But most people thought he was merely an entertaining writer. Had he expressed such a belief they would have known he was crazy.

Now we have aerial battles—actually warfare a mile high between rival air craft—and before the European war is over we may see entire fleets of aeroplanes and Zeppelins engaging each other to destruction. For the sake of peace, it is earnestly to be hoped that all the craft will take the air and speedily destroy themselves. Nothing better could happen.

Time was when instruments of war were so crude that when armies faced each other they sent forth their challengers to make it a personal duel—witness David and Goliath. It was difficult to get at each other, except at close quarters. Then, as we became more and more civilized, we refined instruments of slaughter by distance of range, weight and explosiveness of projectiles, mines and tricks of ambush, under sea and everland fighting from points practically unassailable.

With distance, force, ambush, scientific attack—how long will it be before warfare becomes merely a question of mutual annihilation. For instance, how long before, by wireless spark, an army a thousand miles away can explode the magazines of the enemy, destroying their ammunition and murdering their soldiers? We are going forward rapidly. There were only 17,000 dead at Sedan, and that was written down large in history. A mere flea bite of a war, compared with what is going on between millions of fighting men; a bagatelle, in light of the gruesome exhibit of dead, even before Paris has been reached, before a great decisive battle!

Perhaps peace will come only when it is impossible for nations to fight, for the reason that none could stand before scientific destruction.

The Retreat From Mons

WHATEVER triumphs or defeats be reserved for the British army in France nothing can surpass and nothing can wipe out the glory that is Tommy Atkins's for the splendid retreat from Mons of the little island force. No one, wherever may lie his sympathies in this struggle, can read Sir John French's account of that terrible four days without a thrill and a welling admiration for the men whom he praises. It is an incident worthy to rank to the forefront of the many glories of the British arms.

Who does not remember the charge at Balaklava, in the face of an annihilating fire, under orders? Who does not remember the stand of the Twenty-Eighth at Waterloo, when that regiment stood its ground under a terrific fire without returning a shot, under orders? Neither will hold a higher place in the British military annals than the retreat from Mons. The blare of trumpets, the roll of drums, the thrill of the charge inspire and sustain the courage to go forward; the excitement of battle waged on every side, and the knowledge of forthcoming orders to advance are compensation and sustenance for a temporary stand, but only cold courage and bulldog tenacity can uphold an army retreat before an overpowering force. Apparently deserted by their friends on the right, faced and flanked by an enemy outnumbering them three to one, weary in body and sick at heart, this little army retired coolly, calmly, steadily, with never a break in its ranks, except when a khaki-clad soldier dropped in his tracks. With artillery pounding its line, with cavalry harrassing its flanks, with waves of infantry breaking over, this worn out, fatigued army extricated itself from a death trap and fell back, back, back for hours and days in perfect order, eluding the foe which threatened to engulf it. Not excitement, not enthusiasm, not music inspired dash and bravery, but courage sustained to the white heat, the courage that gives almost superhuman power of endurance, made it possible.

Supermen? They were at Mons.

States Versus Peoples

IT is being borne in upon the average intelligence every day that war is usually declared only upon consideration of the interest of States as against consideration of the greatest good of peoples. And the interest of States is determined by the dominant party or the ruler of his council, who for the immediate purpose may have no thought at all for the people as individuals or groups, but only for the single political issue involved. It was so in Europe. How many of the individuals of Europe—300,000,000 of them!—actually wanted war? And of these 300,000,000, upon the decision of how many did the matter depend?

And how many of the individuals who decide upon war actually go to war themselves? True, they and their circles bear the brunt of worry and planning, but who pays the war tax and faces the gun? Whose widows mourn, whose children sit wan-faced at the window waiting for daddy to come home, who will never come home again? How many of the men carrying guns, shooting down other men who have never individually wronged them, actually have the slightest conception of what they are fighting about?

It may be true that diplomats and warmakers are forced to fight by the weight of popular clamor, but who instigates that clamor by clever appeal to patriotism, love of country, fear of the enemy's possible invasion, glowing pictures of power and aggrandizement? Actually, getting down to hard cases, how many of the 300,000,000 individuals would have concluded for war if left to their own judgment, unexcited by subtle appeal?

It seems to the man standing aside as observer, that the fellow who fights has mighty little to say about it; and that if he had more voice there would be less business for the bullet-maker.

Britannia's business of ruling the waves has a profit and loss account. First prize court in fifty years was held in London on September 4. Absence of German buyers excited comment.

War doesn't have to seek the monarch in Europe any more diligently than the office has to seek the man in this country.

After having been attended by the trainer, Little Belgium, the noted left end of the allies, has got back into the game.

While everybody was watching the war Uncle Joe delivered a flank attack and captured a nomination to Congress.

On the first of the month, when the bills commence to come in, father is sure that home is the dearest spot on earth.

Queer thing is that all the great singers are alleged to have joined the colors except the coloraturas.

A new kind of emergency revenue is the kind that will not be available until next July.

It begins to look as if the Athletics won't beat the Giants in the world series this year.

Francis Joseph has this advantage over many of his young soldiers—he's alive.

Things to worry about: Russia caviar will not be imported until the war is over.

The Germans are learning what it is to get a wild cat into a corner.

Will Russia or Germany have Turkey for Thanksgiving?

WAYSIDE CHATS WITH OLD VIRGINIA EDITORS

"With importations shut off by war, flour jumped from 60 cents to $1 a barrel. Put the tariff back and it will stay at $1. Do you want the tariff back?" If anybody can put the case against a high protective tariff more succinctly and clearly than that will he please step to the front. The only change we would make is in the article used for the illustration.

Judging from the tone of a recent editorial we gather that the Northern Neck News is glad it is published at Warsaw, Va., rather than at Warsaw, Russian Poland.

"Shall we look ourselves in the face?" asks the Scottsville Enterprise. Not with one foot on the rail.

The editor of the Manassas Journal lays the blame for its misnaming of the Columbia State to "failing eyesight," but we know better. Lay it on the linotype, where we tried in vain to lay our mistake about Lockley's Hall, of which you speak, but do not lay it on your eyesight.

"It is more than probable that Senator Reed, of Missouri, is serving his last term in the United States Senate," says the Fredericksburg Star. Here's hoping the wish is not father to the thought and the prophecy comes true.

"This fine autumn weather is what we have been looking for all summer," says the Bristol Herald Courier. Then take our share, please.

"If it were possible to eliminate the word liar—which it is not," begins the Portsmouth Star. A safe enough declaration.

"Any doubt as to the ultimate result of the present European war has been dissipated," says the Mathews Journal. A statement with which most people will probably agree, but unfortunately one of those who doesn't is the German Kaiser.

Now comes the Farmville Herald quoting Latin, but more accommodating than some others, it provides a translation.

"The dum-dum bullet is sometimes called dam-dama," explains the Newport News Press. That's pretty near right.

"The Times-Dispatch has swapped the 'Trey o' Hearts' for war stories, with which to adorn its editorial page," says the Chase City Progress, with what we take for approval. But they are not "war stories; they are articles of historical information. Read 'em.

RANDOM COMMENT ON "DOWN HOME" VIEWS

"North Carolina should unquestionably have a department of immigration to advertise our resources," says the Lexington Dispatch. Unquestionably; but when you get it take care not to advertise Uncle Joe as one of North Carolina's products.

The Raleigh News and Observer quotes the Colonel as saying that "there are little crooks as well as big crooks, and the Progressive party is after them all." Well, why not get 'em? Some of them seem willing enough to come in, since being driven out of the Democratic party.

"A merchant marine will not be built up in a week," says the Raleigh Times. It is beginning to look as if a merchant marine never will be built up until the government hands out something free gratis for nothing.

The North Carolina press joins in the chorus of approval which has greeted President Wilson's expression of determination to "stay on the job" this fall instead of following more or less honored precedent and taking to the stump. "This is just what might be expected from the occupant of the White House," says the Salisbury Post.

The defeat of Blease is excuse enough for going almost any length in celebration, but when the Asheville Citizen remarks that "this is the day when all good Democrats in South Carolina are Manning the ramparts," the limit has been reached. It is time to call a halt.

"From some of the accounts, it seems that a retreat is what the French set out to accomplish," says the Durham Sun. Said in jest, but events, at least, give rise to the thought that it may be true. The Fabian policy has been worked before and to advantage.

"Mexico being civilized," says the Greensboro Record. Thank goodness; now we can turn our attention to Europe.

"If Bernard Shaw, the foremost self-adverti-ser of the Elbert Hubbard type," begins the Newbern Sun. The Sun owes abject apologies to both.

WHAT WAS NEWS FIFTY YEARS AGO

From the Richmond Dispatch Sept. 14, 1864.

A report was submitted to the City Council Monday afternoon from the Committee on City Hospitals, showing a total deficit of $12,339.37 from November 3, 1863, at which time the hospitals were opened, to July 15, 1864.

The general situation at the three most interesting points in the Confederacy is unchanged, though it is not improbable that the present quiet may soon be broken by the thunder of battle.

The enemy's heavy motors shelled Petersburg Monday night and the bombardment was resumed to some extent yesterday morning.

The Davis house, on the Weldon Road, was set on fire by the enemy on Monday afternoon and destroyed.

Reports through the Northern newspapers from Memphis are to the effect that the Federal gunboats Hastings and Naumkeag were captured below Clarendon, Ark., and Captain Rogers, of the latter, killed. It is also reported that another gunboat was sunk at St. Charles.

Large quantities of government hay were burned in a Confederate raid on Duvall's Bluff, on the Little Rock Railroad.

W. Beverly Gates and Miss Bettie Bruce, daughter of James A. Bruce, were married September 1 at the home of the bride at Cedar Grove, Chesterfield County.

After the death of General Morgan, General Vaughan was placed in command of all the cavalry of the Department of East Tennessee.

Thomas C. Walsh, of the Richmond Grays, was killed in the engagement on the Weldon Railway on August 19.

Prayers in behalf of the afflicted of the city were said in all the churches of Petersburg yesterday. The services were but little interrupted by the fall of shells in the city.

The tenday armistice between the Yankee and Confederate armies in Georgia has begun. Trains have gone forward to bring away the citizens ordered out of Atlanta by General Sherman.

Foundation for a Future.

"Charley, dear," exclaimed young Mrs. Topkins, "make Willie come down out of the peach tree. He's going to reach around till he loses his balance and hurts himself."

"Let the boy alone. It's good practice for him. Some time he'll have to go home every fall and scramble around the top of a stepladder trying to hang pictures."—Washington Star.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Letters to the Editor should not be over 250 words in length, and the name and address of the writer must accompany each communication, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write on one side of the paper, and enclose stamps if manuscript is to be returned. Partisan letters concerning the European war will not be published.

Consistency.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—I heard a man with a feather in his hat make a "witty" remark about woman's subservience to fashion. Pact!

A. R. C.

Richmond, September 13, 1914.

The New Social Science.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir, Thursday's paper has two editorials in the same column that have a closer connection than you had any idea of. "A Pitiful Tragedy" tells of how French and German reservists, returning on the same ship, were in friendly communication on shipboard, only to kill each other at the command of some crazy war lord when they reach Europe. Then, in the next editorial, "A Rush for Fresh Air," you make a number of remarks that seem to indicate that you do not know that this "rush for fresh air" from the congested centres in most cities is really a part of the phenomena of what we call "war."

In one case it is an open war, with bullets; in the other case it is industrial war, or even worse, when certain favored members of a community are allowed to monopolize the "land values" of their community—that is, to live at the expense of the workers and without giving any equivalent for these land-owning privileges.

The "Malthusian doctrine" that registers the depth of English moral and mental degradation in the eighteenth century still has a grip on the teaching of social science in our colleges.

But the new social science is a real live thing to interest real men and women of to-day. The new economics as laid by Henry George in 1884 teaches that most of the poverty and sin in our world is due to certain hidden causes that are preventable, as opposed to the fatalistic atheism of the old so-called science of political economy that shifts the blame for "the world's wrong" by false reasoning and deliberately lays it on God.

But setting the world right is a long story, and many centuries will pass before "economic liberty" will vanquish poverty and sin. Read "Social Problems," by Henry George; also "Progress and Poverty."

The task before the thinking men of the twentieth century is to make "social science" keep pace with physical science, which has made such wonderful progress. The church is no longer the leader of the people, because she has ceased to be the teacher of the people, and is afraid of social science.

Physical science has given the world steel, steam, electricity and radium, and we can fly through the air, but the privileged classes get most of the benefit of all modern improvements, because these improvements are automatically absorbed in increase of values of land titles. That is the nigger in the woodpile. Read Walter Rauschenbush's constructive criticism of our church in his book, "Christianity and the Social Crisis."

"PIEDMONT."

Charlottesville, Va., September 12, 1914.

Current Editorial Comment

Woman Sets the Pace

The London season just before the war was styled by a leading banker and social leader as a "season of dementia." "Look at the women dressing, or undressing," said he, "in a fashion that makes every right-minded man blush for them! Look at the rage for the Russian ballet, which is purely sensual satisfaction! The suffragettes are not any madder than the rest of the women of London." Mr. Philip Gibbs, an English novelist and journalist, characterizes the season as the gayest and most sensational in living memory, and says, "It was the women who set the pace. At the very beginning of the season it was obvious that they were out for sensation, for audacity, for a splendid time at all costs." This description of society at the great English metropolis is not altogether inapplicable to social life in cities, big and little, in this country. There is the same extravagance in entertaining, the same liberty in dress, the same mania for a new sensation, the same lack of restraint. And Mr. Gibbs is right when he says it is woman "who sets the pace." Women have not only allowed this era of madness to have full swing, but have been the leading spirit in it.

What will the harvest be, when the young people who are now being ushered into social life under such a regime themselves arrive at the age when they will set the pace for others.—Leslie's Weekly.

Servia Already Forgot

It is a somewhat curious fact that Servia, the cause, or the excuse, for the great war which is devastating the greater part of Europe and affecting the whole world, has been almost lost to sight. At the beginning of operations Austria did make some movements in the direction of Servia, some effort to give that country the punishment which Austria considered was due it. There were reports of invasions and victories and of defeats. There were bombardments of cities, and then suddenly all this was swallowed up by the greater things which were happening elsewhere.

Among the foreign dispatches recently was one which quoted an unnamed tourist as saying: "There is a feeling of complete despair in Budapest. This is caused mainly by the practical abandonment of the campaign against Servia. At the end of a month not a single Austrian soldier is on Servian soil."

Belgium has been wrecked, the enemy is practically at the doors of the French capital, the Russians are in Germany, the Austrians have been decidedly defeated by the Russians, but Servia, the so-called cause of it all, has so far escaped severe punishment of any nature.—Buffalo Express.

Fear of German Militarism

Not a nation, including Germany's own allies, but came to regard itself as a possible victim of Germany's military ambition. Even the United States, far removed as it is from the sphere of the Kaiser's ordinary activities, has twice been on the edge of hostilities with Germany, through no fault of any American, and the Monroe Doctrine has been derided by every German imperialist as "a scrap of paper" that ought to be torn up by the War Lord of the Teutons.

The Kaiser's defenders boast that he has kept the peace of Europe for twenty-five years; but they all omit the significant fact that every crisis in which he kept the peace was a crisis of his own creation.

Ever since the Morocco incident the belief had been growing throughout Europe that war could not long be avoided, and that the Kaiser would strike the moment he thought that Germany was fully prepared and held her antagonists at a disadvantage. That belief has been vindicated by events. The Kaiser did precisely what it was predicted that he would do.—New York World.

QUERIES AND ANSWERS

Old Coins.

Lists from M. M. and Mrs. L. P. L. contain nothing worth selling.

George A. Henty.

Will you tell me if George A. Henty, writer of boys' books, is still living and where?

IRVING SMITH, JR.

George Henty died in 1902.

Various.

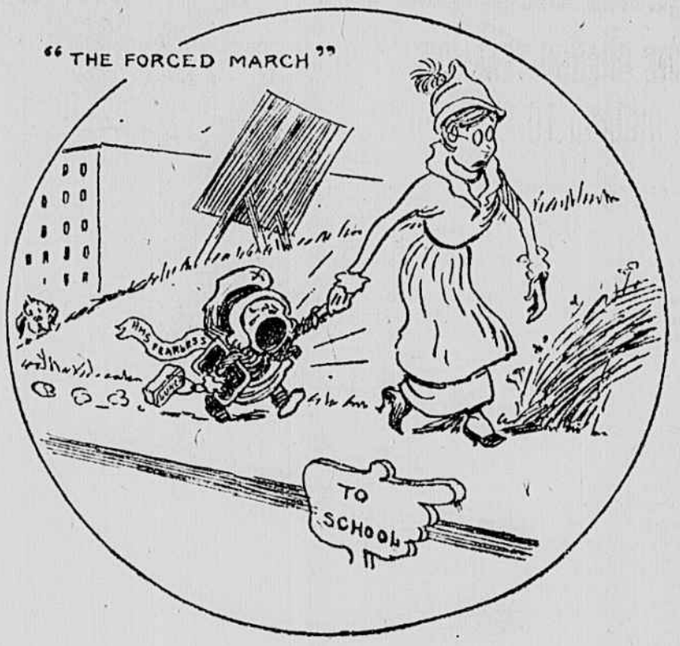
How may I get correction of errors in land assessment in Virginia? What is the proportion of sand to lime in building mortar?

L. AVERILL.

The Circuit Court of your place of residence can arrange it for you. One uses three and a half times as much sand as lime.

ILLUSTRATED WAR PHRASES

By FONTAINE FOX, The Herald's Cartoonist.



—From the Louisville Herald.

Does the Present Titanic Struggle Mean the Downfall of Monarchy?

Remaking of Europe Series

By HERBERT CAXTON

Chapter IV—BISMARCK—Part 4

In fear of an insurrection, the government withdrew and the commune took charge of the city. A council was chosen, and the radical element came to the front. A clash occurred with the assembly at Versailles, and several men were shot. The fight was now between the Commune and the assembly. The latter, strengthened by soldiers released from Germany, proceeded to invest Paris. It was not for forty-nine days that the besiegers were able to break down the defense. Street battles followed, and the city was set on fire by women carrying cans filled with coal oil. Anarchy reigned everywhere. Public buildings were destroyed and art treasures ruined.

The Commune had all this time held a number of prominent persons as prisoners. These were executed when it was seen that the city would fall to the assembly forces. It appeared as though the revolution was come again. Seventeen thousand are said to have perished. Later there were trials and many thousands persons were punished. The republic was finally established, with Adolphe Thiers as president, and the country painfully began to recoup from its terrible experience.

France Makes Quick Payment.

By war and German annexation the population was reduced about 2,000,000. To the amazement of the world, but of Germany, especially, the enormous war debt was paid before it was due, so wonderful was the recuperative power of France and the industry and thrift of its people. Business began to regain its normal activity, finance was put on a sound basis, and the army was thoroughly reorganized. The year of the Franco-Prussian war also saw Italian unity completed. After the Sedan surrender the French soldiers guarding the Pope returned to France and the King thereupon took possession of Rome.

Under its new Constitution the German empire began most auspiciously. In time Bismarck's high protective tariff was adopted, and it has had a great part in the encouragement of German local manufacturers and the industrial revival, which was also facilitated by progress in science, especially applied chemistry, the rise of the merchant marine, and the development of the export trade.

Another Bismarckian triumph was the triple alliance, the union of Germany, Austria, and Italy, of which so much has been heard at the present day. A long fight with the Socialist party, which in various forms had been asserting its doctrines, was not so successful. The party, although often torn by internal dissension, made a steady increase in its voting strength, and the old chancellor had often to regret the suffrage which he gave in the Constitution. This party developed many able men from the days of Lassalle to the present time, and in the Reichstag and out the leaders have kept the government almost constantly on the defensive. Not repressive laws, not prison cells, have been able to silence its orators or stop its many printing presses.

The war now going on, however, has demonstrated that both in France and Germany the Socialists have put country before party.

During the period following the war in France great trouble occurred among the mixed people of the Balkan provinces. Herzegovina had revolted against the Turks and the coreligionists in adjoining states had aided the rebels. Turkey itself had a revolution, and within a year raw Turee Sultans mount the throne. Bulgarian Christians killed some Turkish officers, and this was followed by massacres which shocked the whole world. The revolutionists were joined by Servia and Montenegro in a war on the Sultan, and to make it unanimous Russia and Roumania entered the lists against Turkey in 1877. A bloody struggle, lasting eleven months, ensued. A large army besieged Plevna, but could not take it by assault, so strongly was it fortified and so ably defended by the Turkish general, Osman Pasha. He had to surrender, however. When Adrianople fell the Sultan gave up.

Treaty of Berlin.

The treaty which followed extended the Bulgarian border south to Greece, and gave independence to Servia, Roumania and Montenegro, but Greece protested and Servia objected to Bulgaria's advantage, while Roumania protested against what Russia was taking from her. So a new treaty was drawn at Berlin. This gave Servia, Roumania and Montenegro their independence of the sultan's rule, but cut greater Bulgaria in three, leaving Macedonia to Turkey and East Roumelia and Bulgaria still under Turkish dominion, but self-governing. The sultan was to confirm the prince selected by Bulgaria, and he was to pick a Christian governor for Roumelia.

Russia took a part of Armenia and retained that portion of Roumania in Bessarabia she had coveted. Roumania had to be content with some swampy country at the Danube mouth. Epirus and a part of Thessaly went to Greece. Austria got the occupancy and administration of Bosnia and Herzegovina, which have proved to be a contributing cause of the present pan-European struggle.

The results of the treaty of Berlin satisfied none of the interested parties except Austria. Russia never forgave Bismarck for his part in depriving her of what she considered her share of the spoils, and, indeed, from then on she was ready to enter into any combination against Germany.

The presidency of Thiers in France was succeeded by that of Marshal MacMahon, but a dispute arose as to the form of government under which the country actually existed, and there was some danger of a return to a monarchy. However, this passed, and by 1875 the republic was firmly established. MacMahon, totally without statesmanship, reactionary and obstinate, became involved over the retirement of several generals, and resigned. Jules Grevy was elected in his stead in 1879. A strong foreign policy was adopted, and France launched out as a colonizer in Africa and China to offset similar ambitions on the part of her rivals. The ship of state had comparatively smooth sailing, although it approached a crisis in 1888-89, when the popular deputy, General Boulanger, who had been minister of war, made a dramatic play, backed by monarchists, at leading the nation against Germany. He aspired to dictatorship, but the movement came to nothing.

(Continued To-Morrow.)

Antwerp, Principal Seaport of Belgium

The great war in Europe has, among other things, brought into prominence the ancient city of Antwerp, which Germans bombarded from the sky with deadly bombs dropped from a Zeppelin airship.

Since the beginning of its history in the seventh century Antwerp has had its full share of warfare, due chiefly to the geographical importance of its situation. The danger now threatening the city turns one's mind back to the time when the Spaniards reduced it after fourteen months of strenuous siege. The carillon that from the great cathedral towers "so sweetly mocked the cannonades of Spain" sends its music floating through the air, now as then, in the hearing of the enemy at its gates. The bravery of the people has endured with the music of the chimes. Most of us know the Antwerp of to-day, though we may not fully appreciate the honorable record of the part it has played in the artistic and commercial history of the past. We know at least its widely thrown defenses, the lazy Scheldt with the endless quays, its beautiful churches, its quaint market-places, its museums and renowned picture gallery, its Bourse, and the Place Verte, where, in spite of the noisy tram cars, the burghers love to sit and consume their bocks and cheap cigars.

Here and there one still comes upon the old houses with iron-barred windows, frowning upon the narrow lanes, where the Spaniards had their strongholds. And there still stands, grim as ever, the old Steen, with its miscellaneous museum above, and its dungeons below, a ghastly testimony to the methods of the Inquisition. Most of all, perhaps, we are familiar with the cathedral dedicated to "Onze lieve Vreuwe" any time between 1352 and 1416, which dates mark the beginning and final completion of the building. In its long life it has suffered from fire and the hazards of war, of tempest and time, and it remains to-day the largest and noblest Gothic church in the Low Countries. Not far from it is the famous sixteenth century printing-house of the Plantin-Moretus family, whose prosperity was built upon an exclusive license to print missals granted by Philip II. In this stately building the presses remain undisturbed, and look as if they were waiting for ghostly printers from the shades to set them in movement.

Antwerp's great commercial prosperity under Charles V. surpassed that of Venice, and made it one of the wealthiest cities of the period. This importance has of late years, under different conditions, been repeated in a remarkable way. This is due in a great measure to its enhanced trade as a seaport. It has become the most important centre on the Continent for produce from all parts of the world. The great industrial development of the natural and manufactured resources

(Continued on Seventh Page.)