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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1914.

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

The Women—God Bless Them!

HALF the war photographs coming from the front these days have somewhere in them a Red Cross nurse. Photographers have begun to realize that the only softening feature of the war is robed in white with a red band on her arm.

Another great general has been sent to the field by Germany, but we would rather record the fact that Ethel Roosevelt Derby, daughter of the former President, has sailed on the Olympia to aid in caring for the wounded in Paris hospitals.

The women, God bless them! Those who stay and suffer, those who go and toil—all alike, they make the brave men of arms look a little less brutal by their refining, patient resignation, and by their tender, loving devotion.

Safety!

VON MOLTKE'S son wore a suit of mail, but the top of his head was blown off by a shell. The forts of Liege were impenetrable, but were penetrated. The Titanic was unsinkable, but sank. The British cruisers cost $4,000,000 each, and were proof against torpedo attack, but they went to the bottom in pieces, with all but a bare 778 of the enlisted men on board. A steel-built railroad coach crumpled like a sardine can. Out in Colorado the other day a man accidentally shot himself with a safety revolver. How many men cut their faces with safety razors, the record fails to say.

A baby jumped from a third-story window and escaped without a scratch, but a man crossing a footbridge slipped, fell four inches, and broke his neck. A man raised an umbrella in a storm and was killed by lightning that passed down the steel rod through his arm. It is nearly always the expert swimmer who is drowned, and, somehow, the buffoon who can't swim a stroke and rocks the boat, is the one to escape. Somewhere recently one of these daredevil automobile racers was knocked down by a milk wagon, unless the news reports jested, and wont to a hospital with three ribs caved in.

Safety is a word that means that if nothing happens to you, in spite of your precautions, you have not been hurt.

Germany's Submarine Attack

THE importance of the sinking of three British cruisers in the North Sea by German submarines does not lie in the actual loss of the vessels, which is comparatively nothing. It does not lie in the knowledge it spreads that the German navy is not cowering in retreat, but is holding a strong defensive position awaiting the time to strike. It is important for the fear it will inspire in Great Britain, and for the renewal of the confidence of the German people in the ultimate success of the known plan of the German navy staff. It is the first active step yet taken in the furtherance of that plan, which the world has accounted impossible of fulfilment.

German army and navy staffs have made no secret of their intention, which has been from the first to retire beneath the shore defenses in the north, and strike with submarines and torpedo boats at favorable opportunities at the investing British fleet. After months of this kind of warfare, they had calculated that the relative strength of the two fleets would be more nearly equal, and a general engagement could be risked with fair chances of success. Then was to come a combined naval and Zeppelin attack on England.

Theodore

IT begins to look very much as though a certain godlike leader of excellent parts has over-adored himself.

From end to end of the country an Ego that once dominated popular thought has begun to fade away. There is no living example more marked, no greater victim of mutability. The man who made the first personal pronoun rigid in its perpendicularity now finds it a feeble weapon, either of offense or defense. Crowded off the front page and dwarfed in the cartoons, treated in paragraphs where he once commanded whole editorial columns, pictured now as a self-seeker where once he was hailed as the political Moses of a trembling people, his state is, indeed, a sad one, and he deserves sympathy.

There is none who will deny that on his way to Armageddon, or wherever it was he set his goal, this man accomplished important things. He was aggressive and stubborn; in initiative brilliant, in execution masterful. Whatever means he employed, he did not hesitate to justify by the end, and his appeals to thought were all persuasive, because given in the language of the people and in the color of their prejudices. He entered the home and the individual life with his philosophies, and he set up for himself a name in the list of those who do things largely.

Had he retired modestly at the height of his greatest usefulness, he would have been a bigger man than he is to-day. But his ambition was too large for prudence, his craving for the spotlight insatiable, his hatred of retirement ferocious. He sought to become dictator—to perpetuate himself in power—to level political thought to his glorification; and in seeking this he for the moment wrecked the machinery upon which he had ridden to triumph. He demanded that all men of his political party acknowledge his omniscience with properly bowed heads. That was where he made his great mistake.

And yet, should this man go down into that innocuous condition in which all those there abiding are on an equal footing of unimportance, there will be something of real sorrow in the heart of him who would be fair. Roosevelt is not the first victim of over-adoration of self. He will not be the last. If the country is to lose his great potential usefulness, it is unfortunate, but it may serve as a warning. Ill fares the man, however masterful and intellectual, who, like Kipling's gorilla, is afflicted with "too much ego in his cosmos."

Is God in It?

SAYS the Kaiser: "For all these victories we have one God to thank, and he is our ancient God who is over us."

Is God in this senseless slaughter of strong men, the reason for which is obscured in its frenzy? Can it be possible that God has His guiding hand in that of the Kaiser, who ordered his armies to get to Paris or die—or the Czar, who said he would go to Berlin if it cost every able-bodied man in Russia, or words to that effect?

Is God in the movement of the submarine, the biting, murderous torpedo that sends 1,100 men without warning to their graves?

Is God in the waste of $14,000,000,000 a year at the present rate of war expense—a tithe of which would relieve most of the suffering in the world?

Is God in the threat to burn down towns and kill innocents if a few citizens fire shots at an invading army? Is God in bombs dropped from aloft on women and babies alike, and on helpless old men; is He in the shattering of a great cathedral, the house of His people?

Is God in cholera and the terrible plagues of insanitation that follow the camp?

True, God moves in a mysterious way. His wonders to perform; but does any sane being believe for a moment that the heart of God is not aching with sympathy for the unfortunate widows and orphans, the torn homes, the burned towns, the devastated fields?

Inequalities of Justice

NO person hopes for absolute equality in the administration of justice, so long as there are many judges of many minds, and local circumstances give variety to the offense. But so long as there are classes of rich and poor, popular and friendless, there will be this ages-old discussion. The other day a man in Wilmington, Del., was sent to the workhouse for two months for stealing 2 cents worth of milk, and another man in the same State was paroled and warned, after conviction of midnight burglary. But the milk stealer was a chronic offender; the burglar was a foolish youth of good parentage, who had fallen into bad company.

It might be an ideal state of absolute justice if circumstances and offenses could be paired off and graded, each case with its uniform punishment. An exactness in measuring out punishment or mercy would make every Tom, Dick and Harry before the bar the same sort of an individual, and those who now and then see unfairness in inequalities would be satisfied. But the fact is that what may be no punishment at all to one man is a terrific blow to another. If the punishment is to be made in all cases to fit the crime, without consideration of the effect it would have on the individual, we might as well do away with probation officers, the parole system and all efforts at reform.

Farming

NOW that the farmer is thinking about his next year's crops, he ought to remember there are two kinds of farming—the right kind and the wrong kind. The right kind of farmer, under normal circumstances, makes money.

What the past decade has done for the farmer experimentally, cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. The possibilities developed in such things as intensive farming and rotation of crops, soil study and agricultural bacteriology, are spelling the difference between prosperity and poverty. Along with the work of the laboratory man has come one of the greatest good roads movements we have ever seen, and to-day the farmer is closer to his market, nearer to the comforts of life than he has been since the first settlers farmed with a gun in one hand and an ax in the other. The farmer's wife, too, thanks to domestic science, has less drudgery; thanks to good roads, has more society; thanks to rural free delivery, has more contact with those things from which she was previously isolated.

To-day the farmer's life holds out its lure to the crowded cities. Book farmers, who have small back lots in the suburbs, are thinking of five, ten, twenty, 100 acres.

All these things mean something to the farmer planning for next year. Progress is the order of the day. The wise man will take the step toward modern methods, even though prejudice builds hurdles on the way. The man who can't take a hurdle to attain success will have to be satisfied with his place among the laggards.

The war tax that they are going to put on gasolene may communicate a little glee to the soul of him who standeth on the curb enviously smelling his prosperous neighbor's chugs.

If Russia will only knock a few consonants out of Przemysl, we'll violate our neutrality and give three cheers for the Czar.

Although England has accredited Sir Lionel Carden to Brazil, America has sent him to Boneheadia.

Rockefeller's answer to Wilson's proposal to end the Colorado strike was to give $150,000 to a Y. M. C. A.

Don't blame a man for his relatives; blame him for his friends. He selects those himself.

The masterly climb of the Braves has so far blocked every attempt of the Giants to catch up with them.

The devil at least is having some peace with everything being blamed on the war now.

To Antwerp and Paris "a bolt from the blue" is no figure of speech.

The Republican party wants a candidate, and the Bull Moose candidate wants a party.

SONGS AND SAWS

HE'S THERE.

You may not like our President,
Nor know exactly what he meant
By this remark or that;
His policies may make you ill,
And pray that Theodore or Bill
Might sit where once they sat.
You may not like his tariff views,
Nor taste in hats, or socks, or shoes,
Nor way he combs his hair;
But when the bullets start to whiz,
And our best bet's to mind our biz,
You must admit he's there—
He's there, my friends, he's there.

The way of a man with a maid may be one of the things the preacher found past understanding, but it is literally nothing at all to the way of a maid with a man. Half the time the poor fellow doesn't understand it himself.

Colonel Roosevelt's voice is still holding out, but the New York political situation must have strained his patience to the breaking point.

UP-TO-DATE.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"I'm going a-fighting, sir," she said.
"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"If your life's insured, kind sir," she said.

UNCLE ZACIUS PHILOSOPHY.

Don't tell me nottin' about dishyer fightin'. De man wat keep outer de scrap allus gits a chants to run away wid de coats.

If German culture gets a few more opportunities it will have removed at any rate the architectural monuments of French and Belgian competition.

1930.

"Mother, may I go out to vote?"
"Yes, my darling daughter;
Don't go near the polling place,
But cast your vote for water."

The Germans announce they will dictate peace terms in Paris, and the allies have completed plans to go through the same performance in Berlin. They might save a lot of pain and trouble to themselves—not to speak of the innocent bystander—if they would make up their minds to toss a coin.

"Well, sir," said the Prosperous Citizen, as he affixed a nervous signature to another subscription blank, "with all of these 'buy-a-bale' and 'buy-a-hogshead' movements going on, a fellow nowadays hardly has enough ready cash to buy a drink."

HERALDS.

The autumn leaves that sigh and fall
To carpet earth with red and gold,
And those that paint the forest tall
With beauties rare and manifold,
Though lovely as the new-born day,
Are but the envoys of decay.

THE TATTLER.

Current Editorial Comment

Press Agent Peace

Don't know whether they will dock United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge for running away for a vacation a few months ago, "just when they needed him most" in Washington, but the Massachusetts statesman, who arrived from Europe yesterday on the Olympic, showed that while abroad resting he had not lost touch with important affairs at home and abroad. He said:

"This talk about peace just now is originated by German agents for the purpose of affecting public opinion here and elsewhere. There is no reality to it, and if our government permits itself to be used at this time by the originators of this peace talk, it not only itself will become absurd, but, what is far worse, our future influence which ought to be of great value at the right moment, will be crippled and weakened."

The Senator's note of alarm is not needed, but his estimate of the peace movement of interested individuals will be generally admitted to be sound.

It looks as if Senator Lodge had very carefully studied the position of President Wilson and could find no flaw in it.—New York Evening Telegram.

Scares Americans Ridder

To a far greater degree than the East Prussian peasant, reared in "militarism"; before his noble squire you humble yourselves in the dust—you devoted subjects—before every roue of an English duke who marries an American heiress because his creditors are pressing him. You boast of "our American duchess" as though some favor had been vouchsafed to you "free Americans." Every shabby baron finds a hearing here, though across the ocean they gaze contemptuously askance at him.

And what about atrocities in your own house? Sweep before your own door! Then, first, may you presume, you hypocrites, you devotees of English hypocrisy, to criticize the barbarism and lack of freedom of other nations. Have they already faded, those blushes of shame that mantled your cheeks because of the graft atrocities in circles highand low in the administration of the New Haven Railway—graft atrocities which prevail in every city, in every police force? What signifies the destruction of a cathedral of the Middle Ages, no matter how beautiful, when in your modern temples of God your Parkhursts are allowed to preach English hypocrisy?—New York Staats-Zeitung.

Two Nations' Century of Peace

It is quite possible that Great Britain may be so absorbed in the European war that she cannot spare time or attention to the celebration of the century of peace which has existed between her and the United States, ending next year. That might be a valid reason for omitting the festivities. But so far as any relation of the United States to the European conflict is concerned, there is no reason at all for omitting the celebration.

Indeed, at a time when Europe is destroying its cities and reducing its famous works of medieval architecture to ruins, in a mad outbreak of militant statecraft and racial jealousy, there is much pertinence in the United States calling attention to the fact that by pacific treaty and the common-sense method of arbitrating disputes, she has kept a century of peace with the one European government with which she formerly had serious difficulties. Three thousand miles of frontier are undefended by a single fortification. Two thousand miles of lake and river waterways are open to the vessels of both countries alike. From New Brunswick to Vancouver not a single regiment is maintained to guard against attacks from the other. This is simply because the two countries have relied upon the method of ordinary sense to settle questions, sometimes of serious gravity.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

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.

Make It Complete.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—I have just read that the religious press of Virginia has protested against the use in the public schools of a textbook which states that there are people who believe man to have been evolved from lower animal life.

The objection, it is stated, is based upon the fact that this view of the origin of man contradicts the Bible. In view of this it would seem that the religious press has been remiss in its duties in the past, since for some time the public schools have been using textbooks which teach the rotundity of the earth's surface, the revolution of the earth and several other facts which contradict the Mosaic (?) writings.

S. C. WEATHERLY,
Pastor Unitarian Church.
Highland Springs, Va., September 26, 1914.

WAYSIDE CHATS WITH OLD VIRGINIA EDITORS

Calling attention to Richmond's rapid industrial progress, the James River Clarion thus points out her duty: "And now that Richmond has entered upon a new era, it is the duty of her financiers to see that this rich and undeveloped country is given the proper aid and attention, and we feel sure that it will receive the attention deserved and needed."

"Ridder ought to be back in Germany," says the Petersburg Index-Appeal. Doesn't the Index-Appeal know there is a war going on in Germany?

"No wonder pretty little Urbanna is becoming 'citified,' since our good friend, Editor Ryland, has purchased a home in Big Richmond—Urbanna is to have a new bakery"—says the West Point Sun. Two things calculated to make any town feel proud of itself.

"The Bull Moose candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania has withdrawn to the tall timber," says the Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch. But the Bull Moose candidate for Senator is still waiting for the shot that is to bring him down.

"That The Times-Dispatch saw fit to publish our editorial comments of last week in reference to harbor facilities of West Point and Richmond shows that the Port Richmond idea has some interested adherents in the Capital City," says the West Point News. The Times-Dispatch invented the title, "Port Richmond."

"If Dr. Cook had led the German armies, he not only would have got to Paris, but would have written a book proving it by this time," says the Hanover Herald. Well, give Herman Ridder time; there's only one Doc Cook, but Herman is doing his best.

"Nearly every cotton community in the State is rallying to the aid of the planters," says the Raleigh Times, and then to show that the cotton communities are well supported by others, it notes the fact that "a big concern in Philadelphia has instructed its agents to buy a bale of cotton at 10 cents. This company will pack its products in cotton sacks hereafter."

The Lexington Dispatch finds comfort in the cotton situation. "The boll weevil was a blessing in disguise," it says, "because it forced many cotton farmers to cut out cotton and grow grain," and sees another blessing disguised as the European war because that "is going to force more cotton farmers to cut out cotton and grow foodstuffs, which will be a most profitable blessing."

The Raleigh News and Observer explains the "buy-a-bale" movement, saying that it is meant to do two things: "first, to directly help the farmer in need; second, to stiffen the market by paying 10 cents a pound for cotton. The purpose is not to buy cotton from the men who are able to hold it. Such men as can hold are expected to keep their cotton off the market, and thus help to increase the price."

According to the Twin-City Sentinel, the "buy-a-bale" movement is growing throughout the south. "Already hundreds of bales have been purchased in North Carolina," it says, "and in various other States much interest has been aroused."

The Newbern Sun finds a lesson in the cotton situation. "Now is the time," it says, "for all good Eastern North Carolina farmers to resolve to begin raising their own wheat."

The Newbern Journal takes a whack at those who are howling over the low price of cotton. "Three years ago," it reminds them, "the fleecy staple was selling for 6 cents a pound. Saturday it sold in Newbern for 5½ cents. Three years ago there was no European situation, either."

WHAT WAS NEWS FIFTY YEARS AGO

From the Richmond Dispatch Sept. 27, 1864.

General Early reports officially to General Lee that the enemy advanced upon him at New Market in such great numbers that he was forced to fall back to Port Republic. The probability is that General Early will have to do some more falling back, for he is short of men, and there are no more reinforcements to send to him.

Unofficial reports are to the effect that Early's retreat was back to Swift Run Gap, on the line between Rockbridge and Greene Counties, eighteen miles northeast of Waynesboro and about twenty miles from Staunton. This is believed to be a strong position and could be held against heavy odds if a better general than Early were in command.

General Fitzhugh Lee, who was wounded in the Valley fights and came near to being captured, finally reached a place of safety and is being well cared for. His wounds are not very serious, and it is believed that he will be again in the saddle in not less than two weeks.

By last night's Central Railway train there came a well authenticated report that Early had rallied his forces and met the enemy in good shape at New Hope, in Augusta County; had defeated them, and gotten on his feet again. New Hope is in Augusta County, about nine miles from Staunton, and very nearly as close to Waynesboro.

General Lee has officially reported the latest of the good work of Mosby's men, and he highly commends this officer to the consideration of the Confederate authorities. If there is a man in all of the Confederate service who deserves greater promotion than another it is Colonel Mosby. Will he be promoted? It remains to be seen.

General Forrest, in a characteristic way reports officially his capture of Athens, Ala. He says he rushed in upon that place, occupied by the Federals, surprised them and defeated them, capturing 1,300 prisoners, fifty wagons, 500 horses, two trains of cars loaded with supplies, a large quantity of arms and two pieces of artillery. His loss was five killed and twenty-five wounded.

All was quiet at Petersburg yesterday. There has been no shelling of the city for four days past. The lull may be the thing that presages exciting events yet to be recorded.

The Northern papers just received are devoid of news. The columns of these papers continue to be filled with the rejoicing of the various Northern towns over the defeat of Early in the Valley of Virginia. The misguided celebrantes seem to think that the defeat of Early means the defeat of Lee, but they are reckoning without their host.

We made an error yesterday and a correction is necessary. We stated that the negro Henry Winston, charged with robbing and burglary and sentenced to be hung was the slave of John N. Gordon. It should have been "the slave of John M. Goddin."

In Absence.

Oh, Love, you bring me sadness,
Yet I would fain be sad,
Nor know naught else of gladness
Until you make me glad.

Oh, Love, you bring me sorrow,
But a sorrow not amiss,
For I know there comes a morrow
That will quite atone in bliss.

Oh, Love, you bring me longing
For the joy in store for me,
For the mem'ries o'er me thronging
Herald happiness to be.

Oh, Love, the night is waning,
That absence cast o'er me;
For the dawn mine eyes are straining,
The reunion soon to be.

—T. A. Hastings.

TROPHIES OF PEACE

ONE OF THE DAY'S BEST CARTOONS

—From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Is Every German a Soldier?

LONDON, September 27.—A British military expert, discussing the relative merits of the contending armies now in the field, has this unbiased opinion of the German army:

"In the discussions which are taking place on all sides in these stirring times of war, the remark is frequently heard that every German is a soldier. Now, this is not strictly true. There is, of course, a certain amount of truth in the statement, but the ideas to which it gives rise are frequently misleading, and perhaps rather disheartening to us. We think of our own picked and highly trained soldiers, and we imagine perhaps that all the German men are like this, and that when their numbers are taken into account, they may well claim that they have an invincible army.

"I am far from being one of those jingoists who believes that a Briton is as good as half a dozen Germans or Italians or Turks any day, but I think that some of our scaremongers go a little too far in the opposite direction, and sometimes give our opponents all the credit which they claim for themselves—and the Germans claim a good deal.

"There are three ways of raising and maintaining an army. The first is by voluntary enlistment, the second by conscription, and the third by universal compulsory service. Many people seem to think that conscription and universal compulsory service are alike. They are not so, however.

"Where universal service is the rule, every one who is physically fit to bear arms, with a few special exceptions, such as clergymen or the only sons of widows, must serve in the army for a certain term. This is the rule in Germany, Austria, France, Russia, Servia, Turkey, Switzerland, Italy, Japan, Australia and many other countries.

"In those countries where conscription prevails, a certain number of men of a definite age are taken annually for the army by lot. Every man between the specified limits of age is liable to serve, but only those are taken upon whom the lots fall, the number of lots being regulated by the requirements of the army, and as all the men of suitable age are not taken, it is open to those who are selected to find or pay for substitutes. This system of conscription is followed by Belgium, Holland and Spain.

"The method of voluntary enlistment in which it is open to every man to enter the army or not, according to his own free choice, is adopted by the United Kingdom, the United States, the Indian Empire and China. The man who enters our army makes, as it were, a contract of service for a certain number of years and may be said to choose war as his trade or profession during that time.

"Conscription is now a little out of date and those people who think that voluntary enlistment is not sufficient for a nation's defense always advocate a change to universal service, which has the advantage of being equally fair to all. Every one who is fit must serve and the wealthy man cannot get off by buying a substitute.

"Let us now take an example of universal compulsory service and see what it is like. Every German when he reaches the age of twenty must enter the army if he is fit for service. He serves for a period of one, two or three years.

"The reason for these various terms requires explanation. The full term of service in infantry regiments is two years, in cavalry regiments, three years. But if the young German can produce a certificate testifying that he has attained a certain standard of scientific knowledge, or in other words passed a stiff examination, he is allowed to cut a year off his term of active service. This brings the cavalry term down to two years and the infantry term down to one year. The holders of these certificates, however, must pay for their own food, lodgings clothes and weapons. They are described as one-year volunteers and they have various privileges during their term of service which are not allowed to the less successful recruits. The latter are clothed, armed and supported at the expense of the state and receive pay at the rate of 22 pennige or more a day.

"The volunteers must make their application to serve in this class during their eighteenth year, but the actual service may be put off in some cases to the twenty-fourth year.

"When the young German soldier has completed his term with the standing army, he passes into the reserve. The two-year men serve five years in the reserve, and the three-year men four years. Large numbers of these reservists are called up each year for a training with the active troops which lasts about a month. The same men are not called up for two years in succession so that they have not usually more than two trainings while they are in the reserve.

"From the reserve the soldier passes into the Landwehr, which is a sort of second reserve. The infantry of the Landwehr are called up for a week's or a fortnight's training at various periods for the next five or six years, after which the liability to training ceases. At the age of forty they pass into the Landsturm, in which they complete their term of military service, which ceases at the age of forty-five. While in the Landsturm they have to answer an occasional roll-call, but perform no service except in time of war and extreme urgency.

"Such in the main is the German system of compulsory service, which is generally held to be the most stringent and efficient in Europe. There are many complications, chiefly in regard to different classes of arms which it would be confusing rather than instructive to enter in detail.

"The officers for these troops are obtained partly by election from the ranks of the 'Einjahrige Freiwilliger,' who belong mainly to the wealthy and intellectual classes and partly from the cadet schools, in which boys are specially educated for a military career. These cadets are usually the sons of military officers or men in the civil service, and they enter the army as ensigns when they are eighteen years of age and advance through the various ranks of officership in much the same way and at about the same ages as our officers do.

"The manifest advantages of a universal system like this are that it supplies the state with a large number of men who have served one or two years in the army, have learned to shoot and occupy a definite place in the army organization. These are great advantages, especially when a hasty blow is to be struck. It would be foolish to minimize them.

"Yet, if we can view the matter without pains, it will be seen that something can be said for our own system. In the first place, between the British and the German standing armies there should be just the difference that there is between the professional and the amateur.

"A man who has served in the British army for, let us say, six or seven years should know his business better than a young man of twenty-one or twenty-two who has at the most seen only three years of service. Moreover, the British soldier will, in all probability, have seen some actual warfare and have his skin grazed in something more serious than formal fighting. Probably, too, he has been in various climates, has broken with his family and territorial ties at various times, and has done transport and other work under conditions more like those of real warfare than those of manoeuvres. Whether he is or is not better than his foes, man for man, he ought to be better. And, seeing that we take our ideas of what a soldier is from our own tried and professional troops, this in itself discounts a good deal of the statement that every German is a soldier.

"Then, again, when we draw upon our army reserves we draw upon a body of men who have not merely done two years' service in the army, but have served under our army conditions and have had the training and experience to which I have referred. If, moreover, the German can make a satisfactory soldier in one year, as he does in the case of the 'Einjahrige Freiwilliger,' we ought to be able to do as well, or even better, if our first line of defense can resist and hold back the rush, which is the prime tactics of the nation with a universal organization.

"Behind that rush there is nothing, broadly speaking, but middle-aged and old men and boys. Our enemy has, indeed, the permanent advantage of a larger population, but that will be met by drawing upon our imperial resources. Behind our fighting force, wholly disproportionate though it may be in the first instance, is a reserve population which contains many who are of the best fighting age, and who will, we may be sure, volunteer for the service.

"And let us not overlook the fighting virtue of the volunteer spirit. The remark that 'one volunteer is worth two pressed men' comes down to us from those days of strenuous fighting 100 years ago when Britain was as seriously threatened as she is to-day, when, as I may remind you, Napoleon had his camped forces waiting to cross the Channel, if only he could be master of the passage for six hours. In that crisis Britain mustered 300,000 volunteers. It is said that they would have offered, but a small impediment to the veterans of the Grand Army. That may or may not be true, but we must remember that the veterans of Napoleon's army were matchless, because they had learned the art of war by long service and not because they had been impressed into the service.

"One cannot compare the ordinary two-year men of the Continental armies with the veterans of actual war. Many of the former heartily detest military service. Years ago I made the acquaintance of a young foreigner who was approaching the age of service. One of his greatest wishes was that he might not grow taller, because if he did so he would be drafted into the cavalry instead of the infantry and have to serve a year longer. I have met others who disliked the service just as much.

"The desire to gain the certificates which shorten their terms of service in the army is in part the cause of much mental overwork and strain among German boys. It has been asserted that owing to this strain 70 per cent of the boys become short-sighted, and that 40 per cent are ultimately rejected as unfit for military service. Moreover, child suicide is unusually common in Germany, and the causes are often overwork and the failure to pass the critical examinations."

Dawn in the Trenches

PARIS, September 27.—During the terrific fighting in Northern and Eastern France, the troops of the allies have had very little sleep. There has been a great deal of night fighting, and heavy rains have made the position of the men in the trenches vastly uncomfortable.

The trenches within the circle of forts are cloaked before dawn by mist. Here and there, hidden under temporary shelters, a groan or murmur tells where the soldiers sleep on straw, behind the intrenchments. The stations of the local lines are filled with straw, and among sacks and accoutrements the more fortunate are asleep, crowded close, under the open sheds.

Here and there as one moves shadows loom out of the mist—the close standing sentries—singular figures, hidden in white vapor to the waist, all wearing heavy cloaks of different types, but made uniform by the mili-

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