EVENING : CAPITAL : NEWS

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WHO BEGAN IT?

FEW things these days are more interesting than the efforts of German statesmen, notably the new chancellor, to prove that the war was begun by some other nation than Germany. It, of course, argues a guilty conscience. Early in the struggle we were asked to believe that there were French soldiers in Belgium before the war broke out, a "fact" which was supposed to prove that the German invasion was simply an answer to French aggression. Then we had mythical stories of an aerial bombardment of German towns by the French. Later, the Germans found in Belgium certain documents which showed that the British had agreed to maintain the neutrality of Belgium against German attack—and this proved, so we were asked to believe, that Great Britain began the war. The next discovery was that Germany was forced to fight because the Russians had begun mobilization. Here are three nations all charged with responsibility for this monstrous crime. All manifestly cannot be guilty.

But a few days ago the new chancellor made up his mind that Russia was really the criminal. Dr. Michaelis said that the czar, having been convinced that the kaiser desired and longed for peace, had ordered the cancellation of his mobilization orders, but that "a couple of criminals" disregarded his command and thwarted its execution. These interesting facts were supposed to have been brought out during the trial of General Soukhomlinoff for high treason. But now it appears that in printing their story of the trial the Germans deliberately suppressed important parts of the testimony given by General Januschkevitch, former chief of the Russian general staff. This man testified that reports of the most precise character had been received that German mobilization was secretly in progress. The Russian general staff knew that German mobilization could be effected, under German law, without formal proclamation, whereas in Russia a formal manifesto from the czar was a prerequisite. The Russian ambassador at Berlin confirmed the reports that German mobilization was going on, and then it was that the czar thanked his chief of staff for not having canceled the Russian mobilization order.

The chancellor based his speech on utterly false testimony. The Russian mobilization was not carried on by "a couple of criminals," but by the general staff after it had learned that Germany was mobilizing. And the head of the general staff was thanked by the czar for his action. So the latest attempt of Germany to unload on other nations the odium for a war provoked and begun by herself is, like all the other attempts, a failure. There was not a nation in Europe except Germany that wanted war, or that was ready for it. The responsibility for the awful tragedy is wholly hers.

THE ALIEN

A CORRESPONDENT in the New York Sun recently brought up again the question of the position of the alien in the draft, regarding which new legislation has just been proposed. Under present conditions all aliens who have not declared intention to become citizens are exempt. As a result, the writer declares, "many a young man has given up a good position to fight for his country, and the aliens who have been excused are filling the positions left vacant and laughing at our laws that allow such a state of affairs to exist, allowing them to thrive and enjoy the liberty of our country, while the citizens are compelled to give up everything as a sacrifice for such citizenship."

Strong opposition was offered to earlier proposals for the drafting of all aliens and it is possible that treaty obligations or other legal entanglements would make such a course difficult, but there is no denying that present laws seem to give the alien the best of it. He enjoys all the benefits conferred by democracy, liberty and free institutions, yet he is not compelled to make any sacrifice for them. He can, with equanimity, watch the departure of his American fellow-workers for service, knowing that he is exempt and can take whatever advantage of the situation their leaving offers. The effect in many cases is that employers who would ordinarily give preference to Americans will favor aliens because aliens are likely to be permanent employes while the young American is subject to call for military service at any time.

The alien in America when it comes to military responsibility is in a singularly fortunate position. Practically every country now at war in Europe is committed to a policy of military conscription. If the alien were at home he would nearly certainly be in the armed service of his country. But, although both the country of his birth and the country of his adoption are at war and drawing the full strength of their manhood for the struggle, he is immune unless he chooses of his own will to make a sacrifice. If this state of affairs persists through the war we may expect when peace comes a large immigration of foreign slackers who see in America a place of peace and plenty where the benefits of liberty can be enjoyed with none of its responsibilities.

THE BUSINESS OF LIVING

MR. BLACK RELATES HOW ONE YOUNG SOCIETY MAN WENT TO WAR.

"Well, I'll be jiggered!" exclaimed Mr. Black, shaking his fat sides in a noiseless laugh. "It is worse than I thought."

"What is worse?" snapped his wife, who disliked waiting for her husband's leisurely disclosures.

"Mrs. Weeks' young brother is a bigger fool than I thought him, and that is saying a good deal." Again the undulating waistcoat reported excessive mirth.

"Do tell what has happened and not sit there shaking in silence," said his wife with asperity.

"I am going to tell you, that is unless you take my head off first; in that case you will never know." An amused twinkle in the near-sighted eyes warned Mrs. Black that her husband was in his hectoring mood, and that if she wanted to know what he was laughing at she would have to bide his time; so she sat in grim silence.

"I dropped in to chat with Weeks on my way home. Weeks' brother-in-law was there. He seemed to be having a sort of farewell reception. You know his regiment has been ordered to training camp. He was swelling around in his new uniform and trying to look important. They were having such a good time that he forgot all about having to make a train. I suppose his dear mother has always attended to getting him off in time heretofore. Anyway, he was struck all of a heap to find that he had only about fifteen minutes to reach the depot, and flew to the telephone to call a taxi. That wasted some minutes, for of course if you are in a hurry there are seven people on the line and they make a point at Central to give you the wrong number."

"Couldn't someone else call up the cab for him?" asked Mrs. Black.

"They undoubtedly could, but no one did. It is the person out of the dilemma who can always think of the right thing to do. He finally got the taxi company after a great deal of strong language between calls, and flew to his room to put his civilian clothes into his trunk."

"Trunk!" burst out Mrs. Black. "Is he to be followed with a trunk at the front?"

"He seems to think so. He undoubtedly wants to be ready for dress parade; that's his strong point. The taxi drove up and he was about to enter when he discovered that he had no purse in his pocket, and a good three minutes was spent running up and down stairs in a vain search for the missing article. Finally, Mrs. Weeks frantically produced her coin purse and begged five dollars from her husband in nervous haste to stuff into the little thing.

"'I am afraid he has pasked his purse in his trunk in the pockets of his other clothes,' she said with a sigh of relief as the taxi drove away. She hadn't time to bedew the parting with appropriate tears.

"'Please, ma'am, your brother has left his comb and brush on his dressing table.'

"You see, everybody in the house had been summoned to hunt things for the embryonic soldier. That threw the devoted sister into a panic. 'What would dear Claude do without his comb and brush; he would not be where he could get another, etc.' Just then Mr. Frasier started out of his garage with his machine, and what does the little woman do but dash across the road and ask him to motor to the station with a package for her brother. Weeks went limp at this; just dropped his arms over the side of his chair and groaned.

"'Cheer up, old man,' I said, slapping him on the knee. 'He is going to war.'

"'That's so,' he nodded grimly.

"At this point another maid stuck her head out of the door and announced that some letters addressed to the young man had been found on the desk in his room, and Mrs. Weeks ran to see if they were official documents that it would be necessary for him to have at once.

"I got up and said: 'I had better go home to be out of the way. I foresee that all of you will be needed to run up and down the street hailing cops and messenger boys to see that young man's impedimenta to the front. When you are rested up come over.'

"Weeks grinned feebly and waved me away."

(To be continued.)

Scraps of Everything

Ten non-Christian Korean boys won copies of the New Testament in their own language, by copying down in note books, word by word, the Gospel of Mark.

At Kambove, in the heart of Africa, there is a modern missionary printing establishment, with a book store, which supplies books in twelve native languages.

The first Sunday school in India, established in 1803 at Serampore, has increased to 16,936 schools, with 636,614 pupils and teachers, who speak 45 dialects.

Uncle Walt Has for You This Evening

THE ARGUING MAN.

I HIRED a man to work around, to groom the cow and feed the snakes, and after seven weeks I found he wasn't worth a brace of shakes. I'd say, "Oh, James, I wish you'd start and paint the fence dark blue and pink." He'd say, "Have some respect for Art! That combination's rank, I think. If I should paint it red and green, the colors nicely would combine, and every passer-by, I ween, would cry, 'Oh, chee! That fence is fine!'" Then I'd reply, "I pay the mon to have that fence the way I wish; my way I'll surely have it done, or you will lose your job, odsfish!" Then he would quote a lot of jays, old Rembrandt, Titian and that mob, to show that artist folk would raise a clamor o'er the measly job. So we would stand in point debate, until the sinking of the sun, and when the daylight pulled its freight, there was no job of painting done. Now, James is poor, and always was, and always will be till he dies; he labors too much with his jaws to satisfy employing guys. My way of doing things is punk, I'm always in the wrong, I know; but when for toil I pay the plunk, I guess my way will have to go.

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NEWS NOTES FROM MOVIELAND

By DAISY DEAN

Edna Mayo.

Charles Dickens, Mark Twain, Booth Tarkington, Hervey O'Higgins, Harriet Ford, George Broadhurst, Gene Stratton Porter and Owen Johnson are authors of stories used for screen plays in which Jack Pickford and Louise Huff starred within a year.

They started their ladder-climbing in "Seventeen." Booth Tarkington provided the vehicle.

Then came "Great Expectations," with no less a celebrity than Charles Dickens as the literary purveyor for Jack Pickford and Louise Huff. It was more than mere youth that made it possible for the two to portray the story of Dickens' great novel so successfully.

So with Harvey O'Higgins' and Harriet Ford's "The Dummy." It was Jack Pickford's piece de resistance up to that time. Gene Stratton Porter's "Freckles" came next on their honor list of authors, where both youngsters again showed exceptional dramatic ability.

George Broadhurst, famous enough to have acquired a New York theater all to himself for next season, was another of their "Whose Who in America" authors. "What Money Can's Buy," recently released by Paramount, was his contribution to the Pickford-Huff glory.

Owen Johnson, author of the famous Lawrenceville stories of "The Varmint," came next, and, for the future, Mark Twain has been added, work on his "Tom Sawyer" already having been started.

ABOUT CONSTANCE.

Constance Talmadge was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., April 19, 1900.

She has brown eyes, hair described as golden, a fair complexion, is five feet six inches tall, and weighs 120.

She likes dancing, swimming, walking and ice cream.

She never was on the stage and her appearance in the movies was recent.

Her debut was with the Vitagraph company in a story called "Uncle Bill."

She was featured with Douglas Fairbanks in "The Matrimanics."

She has just completed a movie about every-day people called "The Lesson."

Constance is a sister of Norma Talmadge.

Evelyn Greeley is "featured" in "The Burglar," an approaching World picture, starring Carlyle Blackwell in the name part. Miss Greeley, but a few months with World pictures, has shown singularly brilliant qualifications for the art of acting before the camera, and her growing popularity among fans is clearly apparent.

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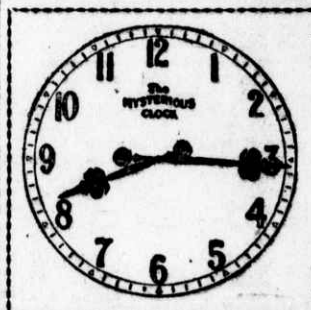

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YOUR HEALTH

By JOHN B. HUBER, A. M., M. D.

What wound did ever heal but by degrees.—Shakespeare.

Sugar Sickness.

Diabetes is a disease characterized by excess of sugar in the blood. In the chemistry of the body all starches become sugars; therefore in treating this disease we must in so far as possible limit what is called the carbohydrate (sugar and starch) food intake. Excess of sugar is not properly digested in this disease and does not therefore contribute to the upkeep of the body; it is eliminated unchanged by the kidney. And the demonstration of sugar by the urinary analysis of the kidney excretion, is the sure and positive sign of the disease. Disturbances of the orderly working of the pancreas (that organ which in animals we call the sweetbreads), of the liver and of the venous system have been variously held responsible for sugar sickness. In most cases we shall find the trouble fundamental in the nervous system; although in the management of the disorder we have to consider very carefully how the pancreas and the liver are working.

Among the Jewish people are many sufferers from sugar sickness, as also from hysteria. Whether this be by reason of the hardships which as a race the Jewish people have through many generations endured, of the persecutions which have from time to time been visited upon them I cannot say. I cannot but feel, however, that here is a cause and effect relation between such hysteria (an evidence of emotional derangement) and the sugar sickness.

Questions and Answers.

MELANCHOLIA.

I am suffering with simple melancholia. I wonder if there is a possible chance for me. Do they all get well, who have this? What is the duration of the malady? I am in splendid physical condition but I worry dreadfully over my mental condition. I had a shock which upset me. Have I any chance? Dr —— of Chicago tells me I will get well. But I should like your idea.

Answer—Melancholia is a form of mental aberration characterized by depression of spirits and gloominess, the central idea being one of personal unworthiness. The treatment consists of change of scene, fresh air, good food, tonics, right living generally. Many, though not all, get well; those who recover do so in weeks, or at most a few months. Your cure depends largely on your taking an optimistic view of things. Your good physical condition is in your favor; also the fact that you worry. If you did not care how things were going to turn out, the outcome would not be good. The shock was probably the cause. Really this is half the cure. There is no better authority in the world than the doctor you mention.

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WRITER'S CRAMP.

I am 79 years of age. Last summer having a family of seven I had to write a great many letters to keep in touch with them. About a year ago I found a certain stiffness in the fingers and thumb of the right hand and later on numbness and tingling that has got to be sufficiently painful, to be very unpleasant and a cause of worry.

Answer—This is writer's cramp with pain in the muscles concerned in writing, in consequence of overuse. The treatment consists in rest of the parts, and the use of faradic electricity. And yet it would be hard for you to be deprived of so congenial an occupation and for all those good people to be deprived of the gratification of getting letters from you. Ever thought of learning how to manipulate a typewriter? Everybody's doing it. Too elderly? Nonsense!

Dr. Huber will answer all signed letters pertaining to Health. If your question is of general interest it will be answered through these columns; if not it will be answered personally if stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Huber will not prescribe for individual cases or make diagnoses. Address Dr. John B. Huber, care of this newspaper.

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