

itself that Germany declared war, that the defeat of France and England would have been tantamount to the enslaving of the whole world, that Germany had been poisoned by militarism.

What a pitiful psychology is that of these great leaders of Germany! Once again, by slaying a whole land, by martyring the souls of men, they thought to stun their adversaries and cast them prostrate at their feet. And, behold! they have made this war a thing inexpiable. They have sown hate and they must reap their harvest. The terrorism which was to give them a quick victory turns now against its originators; it is because of it that they will be beaten down—because of it they have been devoted to the scorn of a world.

Poor Chateau of Coucy, poor dead hamlets, poor mutilated towns, poor slaughtered trees, poor old women who weep upon the ruins of your homes!—you are the pledges of a brighter future. The outrages and the sufferings which have been dealt out to you have filled the hearts of the soldiers of France and England with the inflexible will to conquer. It is from this land, so savagely devastated that the certitude of triumph has arisen.