

## CHAPTER I

Our fathers built this Empire,  
 For liberty and trade,  
 And we are only poltroons,  
 If we let it fade.  
 Our blood is Celtic, Norse and Teuton  
 The cream of all mankind  
 All mixed in such proportion  
 To make body for great mind.  
 We were not born in swamps,  
 Like the Kaiser's bloody hordes,  
 But on sea coasts, hills and valleys,  
 So we despise his codes.

NORMAN MURRAY.

We meet with the Germans in history over two thousand years ago, since that time they have been a constant menace to Europe, more particularly, since the arrival among them of Hun, Gothic and Vandal hordes of daylight robbers.

Cesar and Tacitus speak very highly of the chastity and hospitality of certain German tribes, if the opinions attributed to these authors, are genuine. This was however, before the Hun, Gothic and Vandal hordes, already referred to, settled among, what was evidently, a better type of German, before they came, than they have ever been since they got mixed up with them. There is no reason to believe that the two famous authors, already mentioned, ever visited that part of the Continent, that we now call Prussia, so that we cannot credit them or their Ancestors, with any of the great praise bestowed by these two famous authors on some ancient German tribes. We are told that the Romans under Marius one hundred years before the Christian era, exterminated a whole expedition of invading Germans in Northern Italy. This is the first great German downfall that we meet with in History. We shall have a number of them to record as we proceed. From the earliest acquaintance we made with them in history, they seem to have been periodically infected with what Premier Asquith, so very appropriately called "Blood-Lust." When they get on the rampage and get the murder mania, they do not seem to be very particular who they fall upon for the worst record of crime in their bloody history, is when they continued murdering each other for thirty years (1618-1648), till they decimated