

What the World is Saying

Germans Will Have No Chance to Read It

The crop reports from Canada and from the United States give promise of a very heavy yield. How will this read through German spectacles?—Paris Matin.

A Pest of German Origin

Germany expects every Hessian fly in every wheat-field in North America to be true to the Fatherland.—Milan Corriere di Sera.

He Dare Not Make Open Avowal

The reason for the Kaiser's silence as to his war aims is that he dare not name them.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

A Plain Duty

A sacred obligation lies upon all not risking their lives to give generously and often.—New York Tribune.

The Children Victims of the War

There can be no permanent peace in Europe until the stolen and scattered children are restored.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Transatlantic Jocosity

The fair sex in America are eager to be permitted to serve with the colors. So we shall expect soon to hear of a Joan of Arkansas.—London Opinion.

Of Course

American troops will go into action with long and sharp knives in their leggings. Now listen to the German's howl about uncivilized warfare.—Manchester Guardian.

Quite So

Mr. Hoover is calling for one wheatless meal per day. A lot of people would be helped if they would take one eatless meal every now and then.—Chicago Herald.

Armies and Politics

The safety of a republic depends largely on keeping an army out of politics; and no less on keeping politics out of an army.—Washington Star.

Their Frightfulness Was Premeditated

Berlin says the Germans have become a hard people owing to the British starvation policy. That hardly explains Germany's conduct in Belgium at the very outset of the war however.—New York World.

An ex-King's Wealth and Luxury

King Constantine has bought the magnificent Chateau Chartreuse in Switzerland. A castle among the Alps in the summer ought to help even a canned King to bear up.—Vancouver Sun.

He is Lucky 'Twas No Worse

A Lebanon, Pa., man gave three cheers for the Kaiser the other day, and the surgeons have been picking bird shot out of him ever since.—Moosomin World-Spectator.

Heroism in All Classes

Gallantry is an exclusive attribute of no class of the community. During the present war seven Westminster street sweepers have won either the D.C.M. or the Military Medal.—London Truth.

Where the Frontiers Are

The American frontier to-day lies along the Aisne and Scarpe. It is there we must fight and defeat the enemy if we do not want the frontier moved to our own coast.—Chicago Post.

What Mrs. Constantine May Say

Probably Mrs. Constantine will spend most of her time at the Chateau Chartreuse reminding the ex-king of the good men whom she might have married if she hadn't been so foolish as to take him.—Minneapolis Journal.

Herod Not in the Hun Class

"No," said the shade of Herod, "I don't care to meet any of those newly arrived submarine commanders. Even under the plea of the higher necessity, I slaughtered boy babies only."—Paris Figaro.

A Heroic Young Canadian

V.C., D.S.O., M.C.—the string of letters which Capt. W. A. Bishop, nineteen-year-old Canadian boy, is entitled to write after his name mark him as a man apart. No other man lives who has won the Victoria and the Military Cross, and admission as a Companion of the Distinguished Service Order. The Canadian aviators have done work that will make their native land forever proud of them.—New York Times.

German Determination

The use of air bombs by the Germans in their recent raid also shows that they are determined to defend themselves against the women and children of England at all hazards.—Topeka Capital.

Germany's Mistake About the States

The North thought the South would not fight and found itself mistaken. The South thought the North would not fight and found itself mistaken. Germany thinks the North and South together will not fight.—New York Herald.

The Old Order is Gone

The old conditions in Great Britain have disappeared, probably for ever. The element of State control and State intervention in matters vital to the public has become very strong, and the outlook is that it will be permanent.—Glasgow Herald.

Two Episodes in Turkey's History

It was in 1827 that Great Britain and France freed Greece from Turkish rule and gave her a constitutional government. Ninety years later the same two powers have had once more to rescue Greece, this time from one of Turkey's allies.—Victoria Colonist.

Fighting Other Vermin

An applicant who was described as an "insect exterminator" was granted conditional exemption by the Birmingham Military Tribunal last week. He is a house disinfector, and it was stated that his services were of the utmost importance to the health of the community.—London Times.

Would Be a Disaster

Mr. Lloyd George used the strongest possible language, but any milder language would have been an understatement and therefore an untruth, when he said at Glasgow that if the war ended before the aims of the Allies were fully achieved, "it will be the greatest disaster that has ever befallen mankind."—Providence Journal.

A Miracle-worker Needed

Maximilian Harden's latest proposition must be a poser to the Prussian autocracy. The Allies, he says, cannot be defeated without a miracle, and Germany's aspirations can be realized only with the support of the united world, which would be another miracle. Perhaps the Rev. Dr. Hohenzollern can solve this problem. Everybody else has given it up.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Weal of the Common People

The doom of the Superman is sealed. The fate of the Emperor is fixed. The stars in their courses fight against the Sisera of autocracy. The clouds for the moment may hide those fighting stars, but the fight goes on, and in the morning the sun will radiate everywhere the weal of the common people.—Toronto Globe.

The People's War

This is not the war of the Administration nor of any party nor of any section. It is the people's war and the life and health of the humblest lad who enlisted in it is dearer to the heart of the people than the official reputation of any public servant, be he politician or bureaucrat.—Duluth Herald.

It Will Help Enormously

Captain von Salzmann, German military critic, says the American soldiers lack the brilliancy of the French and Germans, and that the United States military contribution will find expression in numbers and mechanical application of brute force. Well, that is what counts in a war like the present.—Montreal Gazette.

The Chronicles of the War

Will there ever be a complete history of this war of the nations describing in detail, pictorially and in written story, the movement of events either by sea or by land? The task, if it be undertaken in order to show what happened in the various theatres of war, will probably form the biggest book ever published. Kinglake filled nine close-printed volumes of the exploits of the little British Army in the Crimea. In the present struggle the combatants are counted by the million. Practically the whole of the perimeter of the European Continent has been drenched in blood, and there are other more distant scenes of conflict; all the world's seas have known what the clash of arms means. It may be that in years to come our descendants will turn rather to the photographic records than to the printed word for a realization of the way in which men fought in the Great War.—Liverpool Post.

It Failed to Work Out That Way

The abdication of King Constantine will disappoint those who believe in prophecies. Like Constantine the Great, he married a consort named Sophia, and there is a tradition centuries old and much quoted in Greece at the time of his marriage to the effect that "when a Constantine and a Sophia shall once more reign in Hellas, Constantinople will belong to the Hellenes."—Dundee Courier.

End of "Divine Right" Tyranny in Sight

The sceptres and crowns of the rulers by the "divine right" of tyranny are beginning to tumble down. William will welcome Constantine in Germany, he says—and no one can deny that there is nowhere else is where the late King of the Hellenes belongs. But where will William be welcomed when his turn comes? In the years to come, where is the acre of God's green earth where he will not be accused?—Boston Transcript.

A World War, Indeed

Before August, 1914, who would have dreamed that Fiji Islanders would journey from the South Seas to help England beat back the invading Germans in France? The news that a contingent of these antipodal islanders are even now on their way to the front, along with large numbers of Chinese laborers who are to cultivate the soil of France while the former cultivators fight back the German, serves to illustrate anew the veritable melting pot of peoples this war has set a-seething.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A French Tribute to Lloyd George

Mr. Lloyd George does not conceal the truth about the horrors of war nor ignore the risks to be run, but he deals with them in a major, not a minor key. He does not lessen their impressiveness by the display of personal emotion which would appear effeminate in connection with such mighty events. He has thus created in his country a sort of optimism both noble and practical, that British optimism which has borne such splendid fruit in this extraordinary war.—Paris Journal.

Peace "Negotiations"

A neat exemplification of the proverb "Actions speak louder than words," is given in an epigram hidden away in a soldier's letter from the front. "It is difficult (he writes) to account for, but here, listening to a fairly heavy bombardment, one's mind is forever turning over the idea that Peace is in the air! We were talking of it yesterday. 'Yes,' said Harry R—, drily, as the thunder of the guns redoubled, 'yes, you can hear the negotiations!'" The writer of the letter is (or was) a journalist; and yet the story rings true.—London Daily Chronicle.

Making the War Personal

It has been said that the suffering and sordidness of the battle front should be kept from Americans and not shown them in pictures and stories because realization of its real meaning might hurt recruiting and encourage the cause of the unpatriotic peace element. That is a fallacy. Americans need to know and understand the war in all its horror, so they will be inspired to stand up to their full height and, opening their purses to the Government, say: "Here I am; take me." Because we are an ocean's breadth away we cannot feel as the French and English have been made to feel; but we will before the end, as our Canadian friends have.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

The Prussian Nebuchadnezzar

An illustration of the desperate straits to which the Huns are reduced by the blockade, is the advice given by Professor Weidner of Bavaria, that the hungry people should eat grass. He gives red clover and alfalfa a high place on his bill of fare—for other people. He probably does not eat much of this kind of greenstuff himself, or he might be less enthusiastic. That the Kaiser will be turned out to grass seems to be destined. The last member of the Nebuchadnezzar dynasty, who has inherited all the arrogance and cruelty of the first, can hardly hope to escape the fate of the monarch who was driven from men and did eat grass as oxen.—Ottawa Citizen.

Appropriate Garments

A recent discovery is that German soldiers are wearing uniforms composed in part at least of garments fashioned from paper. It shows the extremity to which Germany is reduced—for if the soldiers to whom the best the country affords is assigned, are wearing paper, what must civilians be wearing?—and does more than that. It furnishes new incentives to the brave men who are fighting the hosts of Prussianism. To convert 'em into scraps of paper as speedily as possible should be the special aim of all aviators, artillery gunners, trench fighters and others embattled for the visiting of righteous retribution on the crimes against Belgium.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.