



THE GIANT OF BRASS WITH THE FEET OF CLAY.

Not so terrible as it looked.

—The Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

and fitted in between the other two armies like the keystone of an arch, The backbone of the Russian position is of course, the railroad from Mukden, the capital of Manchuria, to Port Arthur, which from its central position between China, Manchuria, Korea, and Japan is the most important naval port in the Far East. —The Independent.

LATER DEVELOPMENTS.

Since the publication of the above paragraphs in The Independent, the eyes of the world have been upon the rapid actions and rumours of action, of the two great hosts confronting each other in the East. The ingenuity and intrepidity of the Japs, and the long series of victories behind them, incline the world of onlookers to predict for them ultimate success. But whatever be the outcome, Japan is certain of one great conquest. She has won the admiration of the whole world by her skill and her courage.

It is significant of Russian folly that at a time when the German Emperor had gone out of his way to wish "Godspeed" to a Russian regiment, Russia should be so ungrateful as to seize the German ship, "Scandia," on the charge of carrying contraband goods. The offence was the more marked inasmuch as French ships were allowed to pass unchallenged.

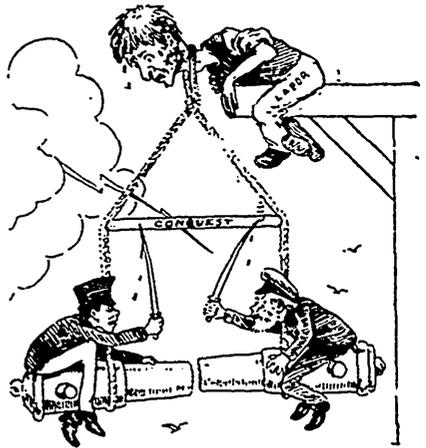
It is said German feeling on the subject was only less bitter than that of England over the "Malacca." Russia seems bent on alienating the few powers who sympathized with her at the beginning of the war; while the degree of sympathy the Russian soldiers themselves feel may be guessed from the fact that many of them are said to be committing suicide when ordered to the front.

It is said that on the seizure of the "Malacca" France gave Russia a strong hint that in the event of a conflict with England she need expect no assistance from her. Evidently the recent friendship that has sprung up between France and England is not mere talk.

WAR'S SEAMY SIDE.

The awful harvest of death upon the Manchurian plains presents assuredly the seamy side of war. One of the papers presents a grim skeleton with his gory scythe as exulting over his fiendish work. No tongue can describe its horrors. Said the Duke of Wellington, "Only one thing is worse than a battle won—a battle lost." The tale of war is like the scroll in the Scripture, written within and without with lamentation and weeping and great woe. The agonies of pain, the shattering of homes, the widow's wail, the orphan's cries—these are the sad accompaniments of an even successful war.

Even in a financial point of view the carnival of destruction entails



WAR'S SEAMY SIDE—THE REAL VICTIM.

—The Milwaukee Social-Democrat Herald.