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Semi-Weekly Telegraph and The News

ST. JOHN, N. B., SEPTEMBER 11, 1915

THE REASON.

"Why does the British army wait?" If Kitchener has got so many men why do the Allies in the west hold back while Russia is being pounded to pieces? These are some of the questions readers of The Telegraph and of other newspapers in Canada often ask. While few men outside the War Office know the true answer, there is no reason to doubt that the military leaders of Great Britain and France have a perfectly satisfactory explanation. It is hard at times, and at this distance, to understand the delay, but the fact that the action and the plans of the armies on the west front meet with the hearty approval of the Russian authorities speaks volumes for the wisdom of General French and General Joffre.

Probably one would not be far astray in placing the blame for the lack of aggressiveness on the shortage of shells. It would be useless for the Allies to begin a forward movement without shells enough and guns enough to see them through; that would mean needless sacrifice of precious lives. The Toronto Globe quotes from a letter received by N. W. Rowell, M.P.P., from Sir Thomas Whitaker, M.P., in which the British Parliamentarian declares there is no mystery about the condition of affairs in France; the Allies are waiting for shells and guns, and must have them before they will think of beginning the long talk of drive.

"What has become clear," says Sir Thomas, "is that if we are to drive the Germans back without appalling loss of life to our men we must have thousands of guns and mountains of ammunition to blow their entrenchments and commandments to pieces. There has never been anything like it. The Germans appear to have given up all hope of a further advance. They have simply entrenched themselves in an endless succession of concentric trenches, entanglements, and fortifications, and the contest is, and will be, a deadlock until we can blow all that to smithereens by means of artillery and high explosives. We are going to do it, but we are not going to sacrifice needlessly the lives of our men and your brave lads in the meantime."

No doubt all that Sir Thomas says is correct—our armies are waiting for guns and ammunition. And they also need men. The official reports of the last few days have indicated that shells are being dropped freely upon the German positions, and it may be that the supply is now nearly good enough to warrant a sustained forward movement. But there is one thing that must not be forgotten. If Great Britain and her associates are to win this war they must have an endless and ever increasing supply of men and munitions. In no other way can victory be attained. The Hun has failed so far as his scheme of campaign is concerned; it needs only a sufficient number of men and guns and shells—all of which the Empire can readily supply if the manhood of the country does its duty—to bring him to his knees and crush forever the curse of Prussian militarism.

THE BATTLE OF THE MARNE.

There was rejoicing in France and England and throughout the civilized world a year ago when the Germans were halted in their triumphant march toward Paris and severely beaten at the Marne. It was really a year ago Friday that Von Kluck's wonderful dash to the French capital, the gates of which he had practically reached, was ended and the enemy forced back by the Allies. Less than twenty miles separated Von Kluck from Paris when the tide turned. The Germans had taken the great metropolis in a previous war, and they were determined to repeat the trick. No one outside the highest military authorities knows yet the exact reason why they failed in the attempt. It was probably the formidable strength of the army of Paris that caused Von Kluck to swerve to the eastward. His move was a daring one, but it nearly cost him his entire force. It was only by the greatest skill that the German leader was able to extricate his army and keep his line of communication intact.

Some of the stiffest fighting of the war took place at the Marne. That battle changed the whole complexion of things on the western front. The Germans have never been able to recover what they lost then, and it is not believed they will ever again get nearer to Paris than they are today. Previous to the decisive conflict at the Marne, there seemed to be grave cause to fear that Paris would fall and that Von Kluck, Von Buelow and the Crown

Prince would succeed in crushing General Joffre's forces before he could whip them in shape for effective work and before the British Expeditionary Force could be transported across the channel and sent to the front in numbers strong enough to offer effective resistance to the invaders. But the British and French won for themselves undying glory—and France was saved. Von Kluck did not get the assistance from the Crown Prince's Fifth Army that had been planned so carefully, and other strong bodies of Germans were checked by the French. After strenuous fighting, during which the enemy tried hard to break through the French line, Von Kluck fell back, and a few hours later Von Buelow also retired. The British by this time had crossed the Marne and September 10 saw Paris safe and the enemy trying desperately to establish new positions. The Allied forces were estimated at 1,125,000, and their opponents numbered 150,000 more. The British and French left 80,000 dead on the field of battle and the Germans 50,000. It has since been announced that more than 225,000 wounded of both armies were picked up by British and French stretcher bearers.

Germany's hopes, so far as the western front is concerned, were dashed with the defeat of her armies at the Marne. She has fought desperately since then, but in vain. No where has she broken through. Paris, Calais, Dunkirk—all are still in the hands of the Allies, and likely to remain there. Thousands of the Kaiser's finest troops have been sacrificed in the repeated attacks on the French and British line, but that line has held at every point, and today the Allies are numerically superior in the west to the Germans. The original plan of the German General Staff, a plan foreshadowed by General Bernhardi himself, has completely miscarried. France has not been crushed, but is fighting better and stronger now than she was capable of doing a year ago; Great Britain is only beginning to fight on land and the enemy has apparently abandoned all hope of getting nearer to Paris or to the channel coast at Dunkirk and Calais. The German armies are strongly entrenched in the west and are willing to stay there while they do their best to crush the Russians in the east. Even on that front their movement must sooner or later exhaust itself.

The battle of the Marne will live forever in historical annals as one of the greatest conflicts of all time, not only in view of the terrific fighting of that week, but also as a result of its lasting effects on the whole German campaign. For both the Allies and the enemy it marked the turning of the tide. For Britain and France it was the beginning of the food; for Germany it was the first of the ebb.

A TESTING TIME.

There are hundreds of young men in St. John today who are not altogether at peace with themselves. They have been in that state of mind to a greater or less extent for a year past. They have seen other young men, their schoolmates and companions, put on the King's uniform and go forth, not knowing when or how they would return, but animated by the desire to serve their country to the utmost in the greatest crisis in its history.

Not only have they seen young and unnumbered men like themselves go to the front, but they have seen married men leave their wives and children to answer the same call. It has been impossible for these hundreds of young men to remain indifferent, even if they have not yet reached the point of following the example set by their companions. They have asked themselves what this war is all about, and have gradually come to realize that the war is not a mere adventure, but a struggle which involves the fate of Canada and all its people. Now that the call has come for more men, and an active recruiting campaign is in progress, they are thinking more deeply than ever of their own duty, and we may reasonably expect that many of them will join the colors. It is the manly and the patriotic thing to do, unless there are special reasons to prevent such action, and of this of course every young man must judge for himself. It is impossible to listen to the impassioned appeal of Sergeant Knight and Captain Smith, who have been to the front and are eager to go to the front again, without realizing the greatness of the cause for which they stand, and wishing to be able in some way to aid in the triumph of that cause. Even if Canada stood in no danger today of the task of crushing German militarism out of the world should appeal to ardent young men, whose indignation has been aroused to fever heat by the outrages upon women and children perpetrated deliberately by German soldiers with the approval of their officers. No nobler cause than that of the Allies in this war has ever appealed to the hearts of men; but there is also real danger for Canada, and therefore the appeal is the more urgent.

We must not, however, impugn the motives of those who have not yet joined the colors. Undoubtedly there are many who find it a harder task to stay at home than to go to the front, and indiscriminate censure of all who do not go would in many cases do a grave injustice. In London, for instance, a woman handed a white feather to a man who had just been decorated with the Victoria Cross, and to another who had returned wounded from the front. In like manner it would be easy to pronounce a harsh and utterly unfair judgment upon many young men in Canada today.

The fact remains, however, that recruits are wanted, and that more men must enlist. If there are any who think that the war will soon be over, and their efforts will not be needed, we commend the following sentences from an article

in the Toronto Mail and Empire on "The Young Man's Problem":

"Nevertheless, the safe thing and the patriotic thing is for these young men to volunteer. If they are not needed at the front they will not be sent. If they are needed it would be an everlasting reproach for them not to have offered themselves; and at the last, perhaps, to be hunted down and dragged out like the victims of a press gang."

A NOTABLE CHANGE.

The extent to which Canada has become a borrower in the United States is set forth in an interesting despatch from New York, which points out that in addition to the \$45,000,000 borrowed by the Dominion government in July the provinces have raised \$80,875,000 in the United States since the first of January. All the provinces except Prince Edward Island are included in the list. The following gives details of Canadian provincial governments' loans in New York:

Borrower	Loan	P. C.	Term
Alberta	\$1,000,000	4-1-3	bonds 10 yrs
Alberta	\$3,000,000	5	bonds 10 yrs
Brit. Col.	\$7,000,000	4-1-2	notes 1 yr
Manitoba	\$4,750,000	5	bonds 5 yrs
New Brunswick	700,000	5	bonds 5 yrs
N. Scotia	1,000,000	4-1-3	notes 1 yr
Ontario	\$5,000,000	5	bonds 5 yrs
Ontario	\$3,000,000	4-1-2	bonds 10 yrs
Ontario	\$2,000,000	3-7-8	notes 9 mos
Quebec	\$5,000,000	5	bonds 8-9 yrs
Saskatchewan	2,500,000	5	bonds 3 yrs

The same article points out that London was formerly the big market for Dominion and provincial securities, but that there has been a very marked change, as is shown by the following figures:

Can. Gov't	Sold in	Sold in
Issues	Grt. Britain	United States
1915	\$23,000,000	\$75,875,000
1914	\$7,000,000	\$4,800,000
1913	\$4,800,000	\$7,500,000
1912	\$4,200,000	100,000
1911	\$4,750,000	None
1910	\$2,000,000	None

This list includes both Dominion and provincial issues but does not include war loans. However critical we may be disposed to be of our neighbors we appear to find them useful at times.

THE SUBMARINE WARFARE.

The Right Hon. A. J. Balfour very shrewdly analyzes the change in the German attitude with regard to submarine warfare. That change is illustrated by the fact that the sinking of the Lusitania was greeted with an outburst of enthusiasm in Germany while the sinking of the Arabic "was accepted in melancholy silence." Seeking a cause for the change Mr. Balfour asks:

"Is it because, in the intervening months, the United States has become stronger or Germany weaker? Is it because the attitude of the President has changed? Is it because the arguments of the Secretary of State have become more persuasive? Is it because German opinion has at last revolted against lawless cruelty?"

And he answers:

"The reason is found elsewhere. It is found in the fact that the authors of the submarine policy have had time to measure its effects—that the deeds which were merely crimes in May, in September are seen to be blunders."

Their Victoria Colonist, Conservative, says that no Canadian can regard without a feeling of humiliation the spectacle presented in Winnipeg, "where ex-ministers of the Crown have been put under arrest for charges of fraudulent misappropriation of public money amounting to an enormous sum." The Colonist finds some consolation in the fact that these men, prominent as they have been, have been shown to be not beyond the reach of the arm of the law, and that "the outcome of the whole miserable business will undoubtedly be the purification of politics." A condition of affairs which some say almost rivals that revealed in Manitoba exists in British Columbia. What is the attitude of the Colonist in regard to that matter? Manitoba was compelled to look to the Liberals for the house-cleaning process. How will it be in British Columbia?

"BACK FROM THE FRONT."

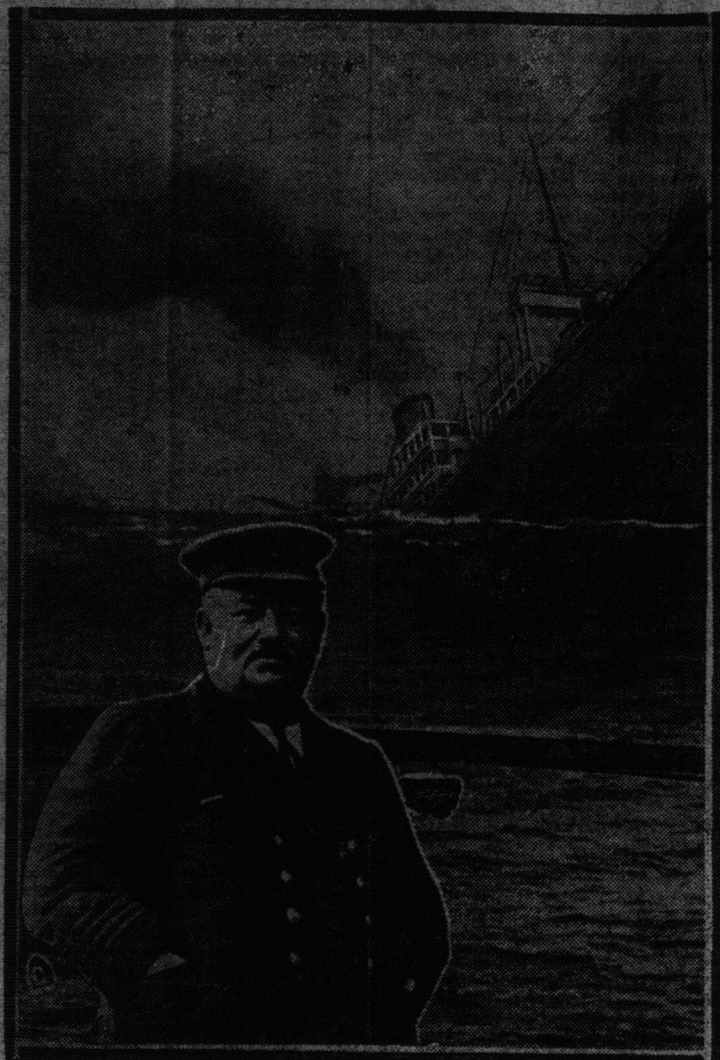
What does the average man who goes into action for the first time feel like? That question was presented the other day to a young officer who recently returned to this country to recover from wounds received last summer in Flanders. He did not make answer in one sentence. He was a modest man, a soldier, not a talker. He was very severely wounded, but he is determined to go back to the firing line and finish his work, although he might very easily refrain from further service on the ground that his health is impaired. Instead of remaining at home now he has just undergone a serious operation in order that he may be fitted to go back into the firing line. He is a trained soldier now, having seen many serious engagements, and his value to his country will be high.

He said that when the average man goes under fire for the first time he is "afraid of being afraid." That is the normal attitude. But fortunately the real test of fire either finds a soldier too busy to think about danger, or too much controlled by the fighting spirit to consider the danger serious.

The officer dwelt upon the fact that after an engagement or two it was extremely difficult to persuade his men to use reasonable caution to avoid attracting the fire of the enemy. He added to the picture by saying that everywhere he went at the front among British, or Canadian, or French troops he found the men of every unit undeniably hopeful that the enemy was about to attack. In other words, they blithely welcomed an opportunity for lively fighting, of any sort or description.

The recruits who go forward to the firing line are undoubtedly much affected by the example of other troops who have already seen some real action. The officer in question illustrated this aspect of the war by saying that he was with a Canadian regiment, which, on its way

WHEN THE ARABIC WENT DOWN



This wonderful photograph of the sinking Arabic was taken by Professor Still of Purdue University, while the lifeboat was drawing away and at a moment when the boats were in danger of being sucked down. Professor Still in his excitement made three exposures, of the sinking ship with his camera, forgetting to change his film, and the result was that he had three pictures on one plate, and considerable retouching by the artist was necessary in order to bring out one effective picture. The inset picture of Capt. Finch is from a photo taken after his arrival in Liverpool.

to the firing line, passed some of the "crack" British regiments which were on their way to the reserve trenches after several days of furious fighting. Several of these regiments were made up of men above the ordinary stature. One of them had lost about half of its officers and nearly half of its men, and those who had escaped death or wounds came marching along in stashed or tattered uniforms, with their heads held upon tin cans or anything else that might serve for the moment to assist in making marching music. They came back like men who had not yet had half enough of fighting, like men who liked the game and who were supremely confident that they could beat the enemy if they only had a fair chance at him. The effect of all this upon the recruits going in, said our officer, was almost instantly to improve their attitude to give them a higher opinion both of their own striking power and of their own obligation to live up to a high standard in the fighting that was to come. And live up to that high standard they certainly did, for the Canadian regiment in question was severely handled next day and the day following, but they stood to their work like veterans.

This officer, as has been said, is going back to the trenches. He had no criticism for the men of this country who are of the active service age but who have not yet enlisted; but he gravely expressed wonder that they could remain quietly here, at home and permit other men, in every way like themselves—or in every way but one—to do their fighting for them. This officer was not talking for publication. He had no message to deliver to young men who are still hesitating. But from what he said, quietly and modestly, in the course of conversation, we may take from him this message:

That the war will be much longer than the average man even now supposes; that it is a war that will call for some form of service from most of the active white men of the Empire;

That a considerable period of training is necessary to turn the civilian into a useful soldier; and

That every Canadian fit for active service, or fit to occupy a place in our depleted militia regiments, should ask himself why he is not already in uniform.

These are old questions, in one sense, but they have a fresh appeal when they come from a young officer who has been everything to live for, who has been twice wounded, once very seriously, and who has just undergone a serious operation in order that he may be once more fit to serve his King at the front.

Why should young men with red blood in their veins hesitate any longer to make what after all is a very simple and a very obvious decision?

MORE "POLITICS."

The Standard advances the somewhat novel theory that Premier Clarke and his administration are criticized because they are representative Conservative standard bearers. That is to say, the Standard's contention is that these men are selected for criticism because they belong to a certain political party. That contention would be scanned. In the first place, it is a pleasure to newspapers in opposition to the present local government to have the Standard accept Hon. Mr. Clarke and his immediate associates as conspicuous and accepted representatives of the Conservative party. When that is definitely understood, we are getting somewhere. And, having established that by the Standard's own testimony, let us consider the most outstanding services these men have rendered the Conservative party, if not the cause of good citizenship, within the last few months. Was it not their action in passing through the Legislature an almost unanimous resolution the purpose

of which was to whitewash the Hon. James Kidd Flemming? Was Mr. Flemming criticized or attacked because he is a Conservative? Have his political heirs been criticized because they are Conservatives, or because their methods of administering several public departments have proved to the public that it was necessary to do a great deal more than expel Mr. Flemming from the combination in order to clean house?

The Standard remonstrates with the editor of the St. Andrews Beacon, who is a Conservative, because he has criticized Hon. Mr. Clarke, and yet the Standard remarks that the Beacon editor "is in a position to approach the consideration of weighty matters free and untrammelled by any considerations of the box office." It is somewhat noteworthy that the editor of the Beacon, being thus in the position of an impartial critic, finds Hon. Mr. Clarke wanting below the proper level of statesmanship.

The public of New Brunswick will reject in short order the Conservative organ's contention that the provincial administration is attacked merely because its members are Conservatives. As a matter of fact some of the severest critics of the local administration are life-long Conservatives, who are saying today that the administration is doing vast injury not only to the province but to the Conservative party itself and that the Conservative party in this region will not recover for many years from the damage done by the government and the Legislature which tried to whitewash Mr. Flemming, which defended many of the worst conditions discovered in connection with the Crown lands and the Valley Railway, with the expenditure of public money in Kent and Gloucester, with the "patriotic potatoes," with the holding of the liquor licenses, and with many other matters of a similar character.

The criticism of Premier Robin and his associates, and the attack upon them which led to their downfall, did not arise merely from the fact that they were Conservatives, but from a gradually increasing public conviction that they were unfit for office and that no party badge or party platform should be sufficient to shield them from the punishment they had earned. When the people of British Columbia shall have an opportunity of dealing with the McBride-Bowser government, that government will be punished, not because it is Conservative, but because it has been wholly false to the cause of good government. And when the people of this province have a fair and a free opportunity to pass upon the administration of which Mr. Flemming was but recently a member, and of the Legislature which was at once foolish and shameless enough to attempt to paint him white, the result will be a signal victory for good government.

In the meantime there are many respectable Conservatives, who place country before party, who are considering whether they and their party are being let down by Premier Clarke and his lieutenants. If the men who constitute the present provincial government are good representatives of the Conservative party, then that party has fallen upon evil days indeed. Mr. Clarke and his friends are not only ready but desperately anxious to save themselves at the expense of their party as well as at the expense of the province, but they will find that political salvation is impossible of achievement. The people of New Brunswick know them too well.

WHAT WILL BE DONE ABOUT IT?

The evidence given Wednesday in Gloucester by Mr. A. J. H. Stewart, M. P. P., before Commissioner Chandler, presents a sharp and direct issue to the Clarke-Baxter government, and to the public which elects legislatures and which makes and unmake governments.

Mr. Stewart, through shame or necessity, or because he is lost to all sense of

public duty or obligation, has not only admitted but attempted to defend on the witness stand certain acts and transactions participation in which should lead to his resignation or expulsion from the Legislature and from public life. His accusers are abundantly justified by his own evidence. Out of his own mouth he is condemned.

Is Mr. Stewart to be punished? To punish him might not be safe, for if they begin with Mr. Stewart the names and records of other culprits will cry loudly for similar treatment. Partisans of the cheap sort would ask why this man is fish and others fowl.

On the other hand, what is to be done with him? Judging by the procedure of the local government ring in other cases the most likely thing is that, in due season, Mr. Stewart will be made a Federal candidate and given a fresh certificate of character from the Legislature of New Brunswick! Let us see what Mr. Premier Clarke will do about it.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The success of Mr. P. J. Veniot in the Kent and Gloucester cases doubtless explains the government's refusal to give Mr. E. S. Carter an opportunity to prove his liquor charges. The government and its agents know he "has the goods."

Twenty motor cars, filled with children whose fathers have answered their country's call and enlisted, were a feature of the Labor Day parade in Toronto. We can easily believe that it was greeted with great enthusiasm.

The Pall Mall Gazette puts the case in a nutshell when it says of the sinking of the Hesperian: "We have poor marksmanship, not the improved morals of a German commander to thank that the women and children have not been drowned."

Military critics believe France has completely solved the problem of Germany's poison gas. The French soldiers have been using face masks of a somewhat complicated nature, which protect them entirely. France is adapting herself to war conditions in splendid fashion.

"Conservative Journals," says the Ottawa Citizen, (Ind., Con.), "which accuse the so-called Liberals of disloyally stirring up party strife at this time will doubtless make a note of the fact that four ex-cabinet ministers have been arrested on charges of diverting hundreds of thousands from the public funds of Manitoba during the same war period."

The New York Sun recently noted that within two weeks six explosions or fires had occurred, in plants in the United States engaged in supplying ammunition for the Allies, "in which there was suspicion of intentional act on the part of some hostile person." It is not difficult to determine from what source these hostile persons derived their inspiration.

The new French-Canadian battalion, the 69th of Montreal, has been presented with a regimental fund of \$5,000. The money was raised by a tag day with five hundred volunteer workers. This is the battalion commanded by Lieutenant Colonel J. A. Dansereau, and whose ranks were rapidly filled up after a recent recruiting speech by Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

At the time of the great Durbar the loyalty of the Gaskar of Baroda appeared to be a matter of some doubt. Since this war began he offered all his troops and resources to Britain, and purchased a hospital ship, and has now contributed \$160,000 to purchase aeroplanes. What a pity Mr. Price Collier did not live to see this new revelation of the character of his friend the Gaskar.

The Canadian Public Health Association in convention last week voted unanimously in favor of the transfer of control of medical inspection in the schools from the school board to the medical health officer. Professor Gunn of Boston made the interesting suggestion that public charities should be under the control of the local department of health, because in a large number of cases the recipients of public charity were those living under conditions most inimical to health. There is food for thought in this suggestion.

Admiral Von Tirpitz leaves his position a beaten man. His submarine policy is an acknowledged failure. It has brought Germany no military advantage whatever. More British merchant ships have been constructed in the last year than the Germans have destroyed—a most discouraging aspect of the case from Berlin's point of view. The Navy, the official organ of the Navy League, says that 442 vessels of 1,606,925 tons gross, all but 1,900 tons being steamships built of steel, were under construction in the United Kingdom at the end of June, 1915. This is only 215,000 tons less than the tonnage on the stocks in June 1914.

The destruction of the steamer Hesperian by a German torpedo is but further proof that Germany is not to be trusted. Following closely the German message to President Wilson on the Arabic case in which it was declared that no more passenger ships would be attacked without warning, this latest crime is likely to cause a renewal of the feeling of distrust in America of Germany's real intentions. Of course Berlin will offer some excuse, but it is hard to understand how the United States government can bring itself to accept it.

A despatch from London quotes a high government authority as saying that England will not consider peace until Belgium is restored to the Belgians and Europe is freed from militarism. That is what everybody supposed, and it is probably true that the great majority of Roman Catholics are thinking more of the plight of Catholic Belgium than of the Catholic Austria-Hungary, Lutheran Germany and Mohammedan Turkey.—New York Herald.

If President Wilson has decided to take no part in the peace movement until

the fighting nations ask him to do so, he has shown good judgment. No man knows better than President Wilson just what is behind this war of the Allies upon German savagery, and no man knows better than he what a calamity a premature peace would be. It ought to be clear to every thinking man and woman that this is no time for peace.

Despatches from Ottawa suggest that some new features will soon be announced in regard to the war programme of Canada, now that Sir Robert Borden and Sir Sam Hughes have returned from Europe. It is natural to expect that the prolonged visit of the premier and war minister will have some such result, now that they have returned home.

To the Dead.

(Translated from the French of Maurice Magre by Mrs. Garrett P. Serviss.)
Without shroud, without bouquet, and without inscription,
Without cross, without iron railing,
They sleep beneath a hillock among the furrows.
To embrace them and close their eyes, they have
Only the earth, their mother, with her restless hair.
Her caress of clay and her kiss of stone.
The morning trumpet does not awake them.
Henceforth they will have for song and for music
What in the hollow willow the old vine sings,
And what on the deserted bridge the lost dog howls,
For companion in the melancholy nights
They have only the cricket, wandering over their humble mounds.

Where, then, is the loved one, the precious form,
That was pressed so tenderly in our arms?
Where how to speak low to one's love?
Where shall the knees of unhappy mothers kneel?
In showing them the silent immensity
They will say: "There!" How vast the tomb!

Yes, there is the land and the kingdom of the dead.
Afar, the town contorts its abandoned body.
One sees its blackened sills and its ridged domes.
It lifts its arms of towers and phantom belfries
Lean over the broken and dismantled lodgings.

The fields are henceforth empty and solid,
It is iron or lead instead of grass that grows
On the shallow borders of the great skeleton forests,
And one fears to see rising from the solid
Hands with holes, mute faces,
To attest to heaven all this misery.

But nothing can consume you, O dead,
Neither time nor the work of the rain or the sand.
You are made of an imperishable substance.
You will be reborn for us like a living treasure,
As the cultivated furrows will spring again into life.

The work of the poplars or the flesh of the golden wheat
Of what use a tomb with its upright crosses?
The flower quickly fades and the marble is too heavy.
You will live under the unmarked earth forever.
O ye dead, you will be warm in the frosty nights!
We have made of the web of thought
Beds of memory and cradles of love.
—The New York Times.

A Country Life.

(By Grif Alexander, in Pittsburg Dispatch.)
A country life for me, my boy! A country life for me!
I'll turn a leaf of city life for leaf upon it.
I'll watch the cowling on the field and pick the poor thing up.
Find butter for the bread of life in every buttercup.

And at the dogwood's bark I'll laugh.
I know life will not bite,
I'll be like a kid from corn till late at night.

A country life for me, my boy! A country life for me!
The feathered warblers of the air now join me in my glee.
The wren that rents the cedar tree has rent the air with song;
And Jersey nightingales approach a hundred thousand strong.
And tender is the mission of the owl; to wit, to woo.
But would or wouldn't what's the odds?
For I don't care—do you?

A country life for me, my boy! A country life for me!
A place where the troubles never trouble us, you see,
Where the turkey gobles grouches and the swallow swallows mockingly,
And the mocking bird sings mockingly, "O, what a lark is life."
Where a poet hobbles blithely on without a thought of print.
And every bank has in reserve resources of the mint.

Pray join me in a julep! Fine! Right
A country life for me, my boy! A country life for me!

The Minstrel Boy.

(By Thomas Moore.)
The Minstrel-boy to the war is gone,
In the ranks of death you'll find him
His father's sword he has girded on,
And his wild harp slung behind him.
"Land of the living," said the warrior-bard,
"Though all the world of living betrays thee,
One sword at least thy rights shall guard,
One faithful harp shall praise thee."

The Minstrel fell—but the foe's man's chain
Could bring his proud soul under;
The harp he loved ne'er spoke again,
For he tore its chords asunder;
And said, "No chains shall sully thee,
Thou soul of love and bravery!
Thy songs were made for the brave and free,
They shall never sound in slavery!"

True Liberty.

The only liberty I mean, is a liberty connected with order; that not only exists along with order and virtue, but which cannot exist at all without them.—Burke.

Current Cant.

Who will deliver England from the hateful incubus of Socialism?
—George R. Sims.

THE General Summary Will Be Very Surplus Enough

The following is from the summary of the annual Confidential and Commercial Bank of Chicago:

ESTIMATED

Crop	Estimate
Wheat	1,400,000,000 bushels
Corn	2,500,000,000 bushels
Oats	1,500,000,000 bushels
Rye	1,000,000,000 bushels
Barley	1,000,000,000 bushels
Hay	1,000,000,000 tons
Cotton	1,000,000,000 bales