FEBRUARY 6 1915

Her head rested against his shoulder, his hand clasped her thin wrist. It was not necessary to disturb them: are no men, women, children-only were dead. Next day 100 babies died in Brusels, and I tried to cable to my friend the President of the United States. In three hours I was, to all intents

an Germ

v makes war!

officers under armed

Prisoners of war to the German

est story in the world. Forty hours

troop train at Aix-la Chapelle and

crossed the frontier into Holland,

hungry, dirty and tired beyond be-lief. Three hours later, in my very

the German Consulate in Maestricht

It was pantomime - I usually draw

fool tourist wandering round to en

six handkerchiefs and two pairs o

forgotten this package it was (more

pantomime), necessary that I return. Fraù Consul was the sort of woman

she drew her own conclusions. What

ever she translated to her Germani

ed.Dutch husband is no worry of

mine. I got a military pass to Brus-

sels by motor along the shortest road, and Frau Consul saw me pay fifty

she knew I was anxious about lost

The shortest motor road to Brus-

dollars (£10) to a motor agent.

jewels.

woman

Then

silk stockings, more than a

wants to lose in wartime).

lief.

In the inextricable confusi In the instricable contusion horses maddened by burns plunged blindly, Belgian dogs (than which none are more faithful), crept with piteous whines to their owner's feet. and purposes, a prisoner of war. My passport was signed by the Etat Major to lat me go out of the city by motor or troop train, but get out I must. Three American war correspondents caught trying to reach the front went piteous whines to their owner's feet. A woman carrying her dead baby arrived from burning Vise. "The Germans killed one in every three," she told me, "the countryside is famine-stricken, covered with starv-ing animals. I feared to trust my baby's grave." She could say no more. All day and all night on with me. We asked to be sent to Ostend. Instead, the German official mind being what it is, the military governor ordered that we be taken grave." She could say no All day and all night for a by troop train to Liege, via Lou-vain. That was the very day the Germans fired Louvain. As our heavy train pulled into the week children with hollow cheeks sobbed as they tried to swallow food, nursing mothers screamed as their station at sunset, Louvain was aflame acked babies moaned, and men The railway station was crowded with 1,500 2,000 Uhlans all apparently pain racked babies moaned, and men held their tortured heads between their hands attempting self control. drunk with alcohol or excitement. One tried to tell me:

They had been looting and carried their loot. From our locked train Before we knew there was war the Uhlans were upon us. We, being a peaceful people, thought to save our home. They acted like savages-maniacs. During this month Bra we watched prisoners being marched to the firing ground whence came volleys of musketry, saw beeves brought in, bayoneted and cut up on the platform, watched a troop of hostages put abroad our train and a group of elderly priests led past, bant was swept by massacres, pillage, nameless crimes. Twenty villages are burned, fifty sacked, a the platform, hundred looted. Fearing for our women and children we fled in the goodness knew where. Then, as we pulled into the railway yards—we could see women and children of Louvain being marched past a group ight. Like shadows we passed the Prussian sentries. For us all is gone. For our children there is hope of German -in the Americas. There the rich guards. and the poor live at peace, free from the iniquity of imperial power. I call indulge curiosity at their peril. Therefore we sat silent, knowing God to witness

A white haired priest, so exhausted that the doomed city held the great that he was almost paralyzed, held up a warning hand. When I brought after leaving Brussels we left the him a pannikin of water he dropped down with fatigue. "All my life," he said, "I have watched the world growing better and better, have seen men struggling to overcome the brutal propensities, parents striving to give their children wider oppor-tunities. And now-decades of effort gone in an instant-millions of lives made miserable-the poor people who have all to lose ignorant of the cause. Four empires in arms at a madman's word! How long, oh, Lord, how long, will one man be able to make Thy

people suffer these thing?" Next day the Germans entered Brussels, ten full army corps being in Belgium. From the roof of the hotel I watched every night how the line of burning villages had come nearer and nearer. One evening I was dining with the American Ambassador and his wife, his Ex who dreams Butterick dress patterns. She knew a Paris frock when she cellency taking that way to see me saw it-what woman does not? Also, she saw that I wore no jewels. And regularly and so make sure that was still safe. Being an American I could do without danger what no other foreign woman in the city dare attempt. But as we went to the table, thinking to have a long homely talk, Mr. Brant Whitlock's first sec retary brought him a hurried mes-In three minutes he was ou sage. In three minutes ne was car of the house and into his motor car our flag at the wind screen. In five he was off, goodness knew where. For word had just come in that the

sels from the Holland frontier runs from old Turkish carpets. Dogs had been kennelled in the Louis XIV. through Louvain, still in flames. No Pruseians, wreaking vengeance on Louvain, had taken forty priests ess than she could say; seems to definite carbons, so that you may quote dates and numbers without the news one in Belgium-or in the world-yet wish us to read between the lines in The English are being driven into nany officers, and each said, many ooudoir, debris made the bedrooms knew why such a holocaust had been prisoners-taken them, if you please some places. rnew why such a holocaust had been ordered. Germany, eager for Ameri-can good-will, would certainly try to conceal the facts. Therefore I de-termined to discover the truth. At every Mobile Etappen within the cordon I stopped, distributed German impassable, and the family chape the sea. (August 29 September 5.) "The French have retreated to times, to the women who could hea misgiving. from beneath the flag of the America had served as a shooting gallery-On August 24 Louvain was a city aim : 'You must lie down and rest. College. Mr. Whitlock got his priests and put them where they would be safe. Also, the Prussians AUTOMOBILES, LIVERY, GARAGE You must recommend yourself to the of approximately 50,000 people. ing on the altar stone. In all the August 26, 27, 28 it was a city in Germany's campaign is all over Madonna and go to sleep. You must believe that you are safe, that she R. HUESTON & SONS but the collection of indemnities." Livery and Garage. Open Day and Night. 79 to 483 Richmond St. 380 Wellington St. Phone 423 Phone 441 flames. The university, the cathe stately house nothing breakable had took no more hostages from beneat Two refugee women at my elbow been left unbroken, nothing valuable dral, the art treasures were de-stroyed. More awful still, not a will protect you. In God's Name, be still. We are Bavarians, we are not the star spangled banner. Just be tween ourselves, the Minister con sobbed piteously as they read. A scowling Uhlan reproved them with unruined. The chateau was the epi newspapers and cigarettes, and asked still. tome of wanton, ruthless, drunke FINANCIAL man, woman or child of the populafessed to me that he was not at all sure of his powers in this case, but the commander to stamp my passdominal blows of his musket butt. destruction. tion remained to testify what had Working from this evidence I have port with the day and hour of my passing. The Hollander who drove me and was all Belgian in sympathy, THE ONTARIO LOAN & DEBENTURE CO'T "Rich and poor, gentle and simple. appened. In villages 3 miles away, Utterly cowed we turned away. Tirlemont was not Belgian any longer, said the proclamation, but come to distrust any report of the wholesale violation of Belgian that he bad never known a priest who was not worthy of all the re-Capital Paid Up, \$1,750,000. Reserve \$1,450,000 eposits received, Debentures issued, Real Estate oans made. John McClary, Pres.; A. M. Smart, Mgr. Offices: Dundas St., Cor. Market Lane. London. we Belgians are paying the price to protect Europe from the Goths and in Tirlemont, an important town 1 miles to the east, in Brussels, 20 saw what I was up to, and helped by women. spect he (a real public servant of his andals of to day," eighed the Cure. insisting on going round and round the streets of Louvain, as if searchmiles to the west, practically nothing To resume the prisoner's story. now part of a conquered German untry) could pay them. Therefore The Kaiser is the enemy sowing province was known of the lost people of 'After two days, or three, I cannot PROFESSIONAL CAR he intended to protect them to the tares. Nor can this destruction be ing for cool pavements and safe walls. In half an hour we had almost legal remember, we too were put into troop trains. We do not know what we The straight, tree-shaded road to Louvain. Without investigation, or full extent of international law. compared with the desolation of St Gromde was crowded with homeless wanderers. Hundreds of wan faced FOY, KNOX & MONAHAR explanation, an autocratic war lord Next day he had me to protect. This have done to be treated like this. crowded them on to troop trains and Barristers, Solicitors, Notarias proof that Louvain was sacrificed to is how it came about. Heart sick we plodded towards the women, children whimpering at their railroaded them into Germany. The Hon J J. Foy, K.C. A.E. Knoz. T. Louis Moustage Nurse Marie Felcie, of the French sustain a German lie. While I sat We do not know where our relations are, or how we shall ever find them. skirts, scores of ageing men in self-We do not know where we are going. respecting home-spun, a determined Blihoofer has "subdued " with Prus-Red Cross, who had been goodness itself to "my" relief station in in the streets that Augus mately 10,000 women and children-Cable Addres but the southern portion of the city Telephones { Main 794 Main 798 sian ruthlessness. The Mobile Etap-pen was crowded with soldiers from the 85th, 88th and 26th regiments. Some of the guards say we must go little boy carrying his pet kid, a girl to a place called Paderborn. But clasping her bolt of wedding linen, was already destroyed. Above the left Louvain on the night of August critical cases, sent asking 27. Five Americans, practically prisoners of war on a troop train, several general ruin still rose the Hotel de Ville for which the desperate citizens had paid 5,000,000 francs indemnity) clasping her bolt of wedding linen, youths with the essential part of Offices : Continental Life Buildin that I should come to her at th CORNER BAY AND RICHMOND STREFT are mistaken. Paderborn is hospital. I had seen her last at midthey In the shadow of the ancient church not a place for women atall. their textile tools strapped to their saw the heart stricken victime night, when she came from the operat sacred to "God and Fatherland." backs, strong old women staggering but not a man woman or child was to ssemble. Other trains, crowded heard of it often. It is an enormous ing room calm and confident ; six were gathered the seized crops and under huge jars, dogs tugging at overladen trucks, a cart with a white TOHN T. LOFTUS, camp between Cologne and Berlin be seen ! In forty eight hours almost with 20,000 men prisoners, are said hours later her face was white. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETG. 712 TEMPLE BUILDING farm wagons of the district. The 50,000 people had been railroadedto have followed during the next two the permanent camp of five German There is no milk in Brussels," she overhauen tricks, a cart with a white flag, a dying child in its father's arms, a paralytic, a blind man, all all of them homeless, penniless and heartbroken. Yet in their misery town was ringed about with field army corps. Being prisoners we can do nothing but wait and pray, pray days. This is probably true. On said. Thoughtlessly enough I laughed. none but their captors knew where ! pieces, their gun crews lying ready TORONTO North, south and west stretched miles the night of August 30 heavy trains By that time there were a good many with soldiers, their l'elephone Main 632 of smoking desolation. Spires and lest le bon Dieu forget the women of Motors filled filled with exiles from Louvain were rifles at cock, dashed about inces " And things wanting in Brussels. "And the babies," continued Nurse Marie stalled at Liège. I know because I was there. Released from arrest as pinnacles yet unfallen showered down Louvain. P. J. O'GORMAN they found heart to pity sharpe santly. It was two weeks since the sparks. On the flat roof of a church-Padre, that settled it for me. If Felicie, Then I saw the horror. nine hours' cavalry fight. St. Trond ARCHITECT tower Prussians had mounted sharpwar correspondent," I hurried such things were being done in Lou-BOTTOW Therefore," she continued, "we are was rebellious, was you understand, Plans, Specifications, Estimates prepare Cries of sympathy greeted a deshooters who were sniping-Heaven down the river to Liège. In an inagreed, four of us, women of different vain I felt that some neutral SUDBURY, ONT. boasts the Prussian commander. To lirious woman passing on a wheel-barrow, a sister of John Markin, the knows why. Along the grass walk of the southern bouleward lay thirty bodies, just as they had fallen. Eleven were the bodles of women, vested city, filled with refugees and should learn what was going on countries, to wait upon the military within the cordon (approximately 100 day the population is made up of governor and to lay our case before invaders, no one notices a stranger FRANK J. FOLEY, L.L.B women and children. No one seems him. Will you come?", Two hours later we five were at the Hotel de Ville. The Governor (it was then the bully, Brigadier Jarodsky) sent Belgian army scout, whom German soldiers buried alive head downward, more or less. Below in the railway by 50 kilometres,) from which the male BARRISTER, SOLICITOR The Kent Building Corner Yonge and Richmond Streets to know what has become of the ablepopulation had largely disappeared. cut stood trains full of weeping bodied men ; no one will ever know women. A few overdriven volun-teers distributed bottles of water eix showed grey hair, all were shot or bayoneted and the clothing of nine was noticeably slashed up the back. At home I live alone with my maids, with Voltaire (a cat) and Mahmoud Abderhammed Pasha (a terrier) and and who was found by Belgians and disinterred too late. In silence, terrified, we crowded until Germany is brought to a ter TORONTO, ONT, rible accounting. A mile down the Tongres road we refugees paused that some might pray. To secure a bucket and cup made out his aide. By common consent we tacitly waived nationality, each speaking a foreign language. The down the once peaceful roads, pass-ports humbly held in our upraised one a volunteer. Throats parched Other bodies were said to be lying in once a year I drop out of an ultra-Loretto Ladies' Business College the Place de la Station, but these I did not see. I felt no overwhelming with sobbing, eyes saturated with tears, they crowded to the train win-dows pleading to be told where they respectable existence to taste real Just here the Germans shot three hands. Every few yards stood 385 Brunswick Ave., Toronte life as a working woman; choosing some industry in which the remedial Englishwoman spoke German, the priests-none of them young-whose German sentry, an overstrained, sullen soldier, who commanded with desire to impress my presence on a possibly drunken Prussian com-Frenchwoman Flemish, the Belgian lives were forfeit because men armed MUSIC STUDIO ATTACHED legislation needed to safeguard the bound. One calmer than the English. And we told the aide: were bayonet and argued with a gun. with fowling pieces sought to de mander. But I did see chained to a pillar box, what seemed to be a rest cried as a tired child cries whisworkers can only be secured when investigation has discovered legal evidence. Having been a cotton The outposts prevent dairy cart In the wide fields, golden with wheat, fend their homes. Just beyond lay the five kilometre chemin pour Tonpering her story. "This is Sunday, you say. Then ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE entering the city-therefore babies starve." The Prussian lieutenant's lay wrecked reapers and ruined steam bundle of rags, but had been a human gres, last stand of a desperate people. Founded 1864 BERLIN, ONTARIO being fired with petroleum. Through the sunlit, still undemolished streets ploughs, all the simple wealth of ten days ago the Germans entered Louvain. Then we knew we must mill band and a cannery girl and a silver strapped shoulders rose ever so slightly. "We trust, Herr Lieutenfarming community. Peasants with tense white faces, wounded by lance The elm trees felled to protect cit laundry worker, etc. I felt sure that izen sharpshooters had bardly died, so slightly. Excellent Business College Department. Excellent igh School or Academic Department. Excellent suffer. The city had been King Albert's headquarters. When the (it was two days since the fire started), ant, that milk farmers may come to the gare as neutrals." The soldier's I could pass in a crowd as a Belgian but already Tongres was as old as l or Aca thrusts, garnered the sugar beet harshooting parties of three men walked refugee. But to do so I had to get to the gare as neutrals.' tragedy. In the sunlit square troop ers of the 12th and the 52nd Brand Address REV. A. L. ZINGER, C.R., PH.D., PEBS. vest for the invader. The air was abreast on patrol, or paused to con-fer and to fire into cellar windows. King and the army withdrew Lou-vain was an unfortified city filled Tirlemont on wheels. In Liege all upstanding moustache twitched with foul with the odors of decay — poisoned sheep killed by owners who refused to feed a German advance. "We are defeated, but we are not conquered," the horses were commandered, and amusement. erburg haggled over their loot. For no motor car could be rented. Fin-Then we insist," said I, " that we Behind them came the raiders, picked with women and children, old people Tongres (a fort) a place of defence since the days of Cæsar, resisted in and priests. We being unprotected ally, I found one man (whose name men from the Ninth German Army women, on our honor, be allowed to J. J. M. Landy and priests. We being unprotected the Prussians came upon us, the Ninth Army Corps. They made bar-racks of our churches, stabled their horses in our schools, stacked their stores in the Halles. The crypt of the cathedrai was filled with their Corps. First the scouts, slim, dapper fellows, their faces practically masked by motor goggles. Each scout carried cannot be mentioned until the great pass the barrier and return with vasion and was, for reprisal, shelled peasants' milk carts, sabmitting to all proper search." (Again that arromuttered an old man who helped me peace is signed) who, believing I and given to sack. Now no one may leave the house without a military EVERYTHING IN could help his poor country, offered to take me in his car into the battle to rope a load. In Roesbek white flags hung from **Catholic Church Supplies** a small note book, which he consulted before inscribing certain houses with gant smile.) "It appears we must demand," said permit, no one light a candle after every house front, here a housewife's zone. It was all settled, even to the Ordos for 1915 dark. In the twilight the shattered embroidered towel, there a lace edged pillow case. Being non com-batants they had hoped to save their homes. The village was utterly decountry woman's skirt I was to wear, the German of "Good people," "spare the house." I offered these fellow Sister Marie Felicie. "Well, then, 'spare streets echoed with the agonized sobbister Marie Feilcie. Well, then, we demand, that some of your sol-diers who are idle, and yet, I hope, willing, be allowed to go out and bring in milk enough for the starysmall ammunition. The people of when my hostess' brother came to Louvain had all been disarmed for a dinner. He seemed a harmless old when my hostess' brother came to bing of broken-hearted women. The Please look over your stocks and orde burghers, peace loving until righteous-ly provoked, have been driven by Uhlans none (save their captors) newspapers and they let me watch **Candles for Candlemas** week. A man paid with his life for concealing a revolver. Night after night Uhlans entered our houses to search for rifles. Then they made would bring. He seemed a minister after thoughts o. Quite naturally, his sis-ter told him what the following day would bring. He put three innocent them at their work. Then they passed on. Files of twenty soldiers stroyed by gunfire. In the midst of the ruin a crater dug by a field gun. Also booking orders for PALM FOR PALM SUNDAY bring in milk enough for the starv-ing babies of Brussels." Then the German spoke: His words snapped from his stiff lips "Mesdames, you ask the impossible — the absurd. Campaigns are not blocked by triffes. One thing you have to learn. There The villagers had disappeared. Only three dead men bayoneted in their know where. "Halt, or I fire." It was the last At 405 YONGE ST. then doorways remained. we refugees spoke in whispers my plodding on to poor little Bandersea. 2 miles away rose the spires of Maas-Long Distance Phones Main 6555 and 5499 College 452 Toronto, Ont.

pected the loot. Nine in ten of these were smoking, or "showing off" for my benefit. At an order, each for my bencht. At an order, each sapper took a bomb and a box of petrol, ran to a doomed house, placed his bomb, sprinkled the petroleum, and dashed out to observe the result. During the time I sat watching, bands of sappers devastated nine streets they worked with military preci-

You have read a heart breaking number of times "why" Louvain was destroyed, so I will not tell you what I only heard at secondhaud. To me the most awful thing in the ruined city was not the ruin, but the absolute emptiness. In the motor sped to Brussels, to consult ou American Minister how best to discover what had become of the popu-lation. He thought it too dangerous for me to attempt any personal in vestigation, although at home I go vestigation, atthough at home I got through the baby farms' investiga-tion, and the canneries' investigation, without harm. So I gave Mr. Whit-lock my promise to go back to Hol-land by motor, and left him praying prayers that the military governor o Brussels would not get wind of my return. That night at midnight b was safe in Maastricht. Next morn ing at 6 a. m. I was formally arrest ed—in bed—by the chief of Police acting for the Netherlands War Min When I was taken before the ister. Police Commissioner, it was his wit against mine-and he was a Holland-er! So I challenged him to prove

his charge, insisting that I could not be called a war correspondent sinc I did not know 'a battery from a bat-talion and had no wish to know. The poor man was peeved and began to explain. Then I knew that he was lost. And, rising with haughti-We American women ness. I said ! never trouble ourselves with un pleasant trifles which may be left to est Paris frock and some wonderful our men. You have made a very Brussels lace, I presented myself at serious charge against an American citizen. You must prove it. I will not discuss the matter. I prefer to the line at spoken lies) it was desperrefer it to my diplomatic representa ately necessary that I return to Brussels. I was, by my looks, just a tive at the Hague." Then that long. suffering commissioner climbed down. He fairly begged me not to joy "the vast cinema of war." I had forgotten a package at Brussels (Father, this is true, I had forgotten

involve poor little Holland in un pleasant discussions with the American ambassador, and, after a due in interval for repentance to permeate graciously consented to be mollified Also, I accepted my liberty and dis-appeared. I never returned to the hotel. My luggage is there yet, and any poor refugee who wants it may have it for the asking. For second sight warned me that when the police commissioner reported to the Ministor for War it might not be so fine for the "war correspondent.' Also, I had something else to do besides argutying with Hollanders. Every minute counted if I intended to find out what had become of the ost people of Louvain. Which brings me to the last but one of my Belglan memories

Here's hoping you are not tired of eading ! From now on I can refer to fairly

as a signal. In the streets were 40,000 soldiers, all smoking their loot of the cigar shops, halt drunk with wine and excitement. The Germans repulsed at Wavre, routed at Diest, fell back on Louvain. These were all day cavalry fights. The return ing Uhlans were wild. And the German governor forbade us to house doors day or close our house doors day or night! Without our men, without

weapons, we women lived in terror. Such a state cannot con-Tuesday night the city was tinue. in an uproar. Some claimed that deleated dragoons were coming in from Tirlemont ; some cried that Russian and French students of the university had fired upon the soldiers. No one waited to learn the truth. Before midnight Uhlans without bay. onets drove us from our homes. Men, women and children were were marched into the fields near St. Veronica. There we sank down in a vast crowd. Only the children cried, the others dared not moan. There were armed guards and mitrailleuses all around us. At dawn the men lined up, then they were ed away. The guards told us were marched away. The guards told us that we should never see them again, that they were going into Germany to work in some mines. Before noon the women with children were called out. Heartbroken and wailing they staggered on to the road. It took hours to get them in order. Then one, seeing a ploughed field, ran to it and scooped some of the earth into her neckerchief. Hundreds of others did likewise. The soldiers told us that trains were waiting to carry us across Belgium into Germany. We women who remained waited—and waited. It was hot, but there was no sun. The sky was hidden by the smoke of the burning city. Our guards brought us water and a little food, but we could not eat. At night we crept together and prayed that God would protect us. In the dark we could see the fire spreading and spreading.

Just here I want to tell you, Father, that all over Belgium and in France it is practically accepted that Ger man commanders turn over ever captured city or town to the troops who are then free to violate the women. Under normal conditions no woman willacknowledge such suffer ng. Here, with thousands of women broken by anguish, I looked to dis cover the truth on this point if only that I might report it to my Govern ment, which, in the court of last appeal, will add the dust in the balance -the dust we call public opinion. Ten years of my life were spent in giving or retaining releases among the 30,000 prisoners in Massachussetts. so that I believe I am able to ex tract difficult acknowledgments. But in answer to my repeated question if a (specially selected) woman knew of crime committed on another woman I heard this-in various forms -but always with the same sense. "On the night when we (7.10,000

women), lay in the fields near St. Veronica German officers came to us,

answer. I am not, or rather I was not at that minute, nor have I the least wish to die. But if you will believe it, that harmless looking old From far off we could see that the From far on we could see that the village had been shelled, its houses levelled by artillery. By the road-side two old men hung on a tree, hostages whose lives were taken by their captors. A frightened child fetched and carried for a sentry padre—he looked as mild as a rabbit —stiffened up and informed me that until I was prepared to die he would commander the only obtainable motor in Liege! Now I come from lounging beside a culvert with rifle cocked. "Soon she will be handy as a wife," he bawled in high good country where we recognize a show down at the drop of a gun. So I said, "Mon Pere, I have done some numor. At home the fellow would hardly be trusted as a swine herd odd things to make an investigation successful, but repenting of my sine here his word was law for almost half a mile. In the roadside ditch the father of a day old baby had built here goes." Whereupon he ever a wigwam of bean poles and straw. heard here goes." my confession. But observe ! Never at any time did he try to dissuade Last week he was a prosperous farmer, the master of herds and kine me from attempting to walk across the cordon. He merely asked with Souvendour is utterly destroyed. he said grimly, "Prussians fighting east of Mechlin were repulsed by quite charming friendliness, that I should try to notify him through that the Belgians. Some of the 55th Lancers of the Rhine fell back here. my ambassador when I had finally reached safety. When I wrote a Some of them sought to overcome week later I was able to tell him that, except for being hit by a Uhlan's gun butt, I had never once our women. Beaten off they burst vials in the houses-vials which spread strangling fumes. Our wo-men wers asphyxiated. Then our been molested, nor even questioned men were asphyxiated. as to why I was in the military zone, nor where I was going. Which gives houses were fired. If you would see what these murderers can do, go to me reason for some surmise, and makes me less prone to liken quiet the chateau below." A seemingly endless convoy of guns blocked the road, siege guns old priests to rabbits. At Tirlemon

I dropped out of the motor, joined 300 refugees, and with them walked to Holland. We ate raw beets and moving towards Brussels. The drivers flourished taunting whips to to the chalked inscriptions-" Nach Bruxells-Nach Lille-Nach Paris." slept in the fields. I wrote my notes While we waited, perforce, Uhlan sentries dispelled their ennui by firon the pale silk lining of my gown. To return to the story you want :

ing at a roadside shrine. Women who had borne catastrophe bravely West of Tirlemont, where the smoke of burning Herent darkened broke down as they watched the the sky, stands an ancient church, white flags of peace still hanging shooting of the Crucified. In what was so lately the little from its bombarded belfry. On the shattered steps lay a dog of Flanders, town of Corbeek stands what was his red cross blanket and first aid barrel shot to pieces by invaders' a chateau. Both are in ruins, for Corbeek suffered annihilation by artillery. No one knows why; the people have disappeared. Only the bullets. The two are signs of the Prussian passing.

Herent was fired because a father resented an insult to his daughter his story. The heart of Hougarde was bombard. said the Cure. "Our thoughts were of the crops and of God. The war ed to be revenged on peasants who sought to protect their homes by of which we heard vaguely, seeme the bridge over the destroying village brook.

There were neither rifles ammunition in either place, probably never had been. The town of Tirle mont (where small arms were stored Ernst lived in the chateau. He is an elderly man, retiring and echoiar-ly, Two et his sons are in the Bel-gian diplomatic service. With him lived his six daughters, all unmarried, in a desperate attempt at self-pro ection) has been badly shot up, but still stands-as a Prussian comman lary. In Brussels and the Belgium adies of a certain age, the good angels of the village. Attend, until where German soldiers are exposed show you what these barbarians do to foreign scrutiny they conceal their regimental numbers, and Ger to a Belgian home. We entered the once stately gates. man officers refuse to give their shattered by shells, and passed into a names. Thus atrocities are the work of anonymous men. Within garden strewn with fragments of statuary. A dozen plaster saints had the cordon such safeguards are con sidered unnecessary. Sacked Tirle-mont was filled with swaggering been carried from the house and set up to be decapitated. Near them were gramaphone discs, fans, slippers, a hundred womanly trifles. In the dragoons of the 66th, 26th an 34th regiments of the line. The Place du Marche was crowded with machine great drawing rooms every family portrait was slashed from its frame, guns on whose steel shields each every cabinet rifled of its treasures, hundreds of books torn page from gun's crew had recorded the mills demolished and unfortified villages page. Amid piles of broken gilt furshelled. On the walls of the fit niture were sleeping rugs hacked teenth century church placards in three languages purported to give

tricht, in Holland. A pearl grey mist rouded the ravished land. and women who had faced death with fortitude walked on, blinded by tears. In the twilight we could see a spectral barrier, a misty lantern and the tri-color of the Netherlands. "Stand triends or enemies?

The refugees voices answered, then, with aspirations of thankfulness they stepped across the frontier.

My turn came at last. The cap-tain of the barrier scanned my American passport. His glance met mine shrewdly, "you are an American shrewdiy, "you are an American journalist," he accused ; "enter Hol-land, but do not remain. "Our land, land, but do not remain. God like yours, must be neutral. God guard the countries where there is

And that ended my memories of Belgium in agony. It was like walk-ing across the Ireland of Cromwell. You will, I think, be glad to know that \$200 000 have been sent from America especially for the women and children refugees in Holland.

children refugees in Holland. Presently I go back to see what is being done for their comfort, to cross the cordon I know, and to look for "old friends." And then I am off for Germany, to study what the people are thinking. But one word more, a word which

may not have reached you ; the fate of the prince Archbishop of Lemberg in Austrian (Galicia ), Mgr. Szep tickyi.

Since the German entry into Brussels I have had a growing sense that this will end as a religious war. The first inkling came on the night when Brussels tolled its bells because the Pope was dead. German troops then entering the city sought to drown that tolling by shouting all together -thousands and thousands of them -Luther's hymn. Now Germany seeks to rouse the Moslem against the Christians of the East. It may patient old Cure remained to tell "We were merely a vilbe that I will go to the Levant after Christmas should the " Kill the lage, quite harmless and peaceful,

Christians " cry develop. Now comes the religious war ele-"Our thoughts were ment from the Allies' side . I am in. debted to clever Miss Katherine far away. Not one of my people owned a gun. My church and the chateau dominated Corbeek. Baron Hugees for this information. His Excellency. Monsignor Count Szeptickyi, Primate of the Ruthenian Church, has been sent as a convict to Siberia by the Russians who cap-tured Lemburg. If you have not the data about this I will send you my notes.

And so, good night. It is really quite late, and if you ever saw me you would realize that I cannot afford to lose much beauty sleep. More's the pity !

Say a prayer for this sinner when at the altar, and believe me, with earnest good wishes for the success of your Magazine,

Very sincerely yours, MARY BOYLE O'REILLY

We hope and believe that the fear of a "religious" war is not well-founded, but we have not wished to change any of our kind correspond ent's own words. Miss Boyle O'Reilly seems to say

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