

distant Englishmen, or distant Frenchmen, but they are bought, to-day it is coming nearer,—they are bought with the blood also of American boys, not boys of distant states,—it is coming nearer,—your own state, your own town, aye, the boys that worshipped in your church, passed through your schools, early-headed lads that played in your streets, boys, perhaps, of your own homes, who have gripped your hands and laughed in your faces, it is their blood and their sacrifice, that makes it possible for profits to be made in this country to-day.

Put your patriotism before your profits, play the game, America; hurry up, America, I know you will, I know you will. And I know that when this great nation realizes as it will some day the real nature of war, and your men will be as grand as the men of your Allies have been and as grand as your lads in the line to-day are and have already proved themselves to be, and your women will be as splendid and as heroic as the women of England and the women of France. (Prolonged applause.)

