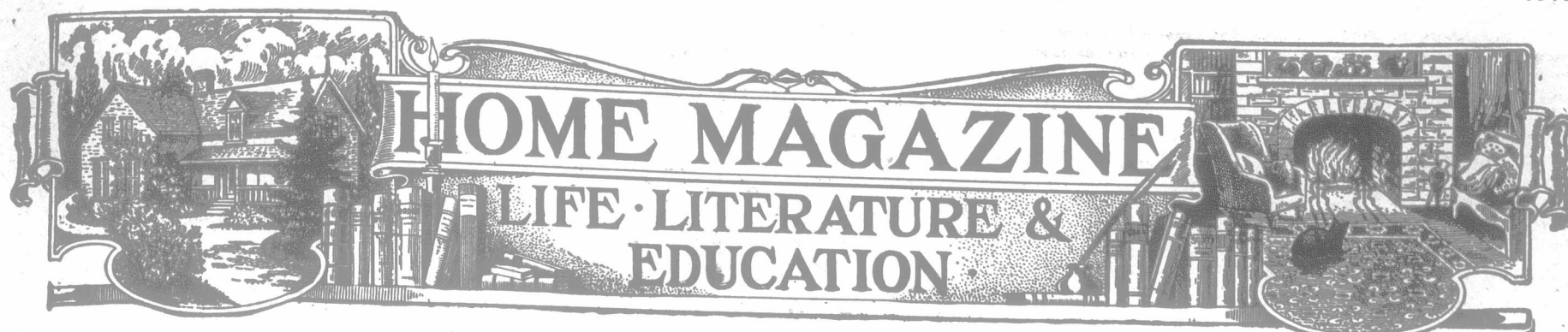




The Wife of Flanders.

By G. K. Chesterton.

[The following poem has been taken from a new volume of poetry, "Poems of the Great War" (Chatto & Windus, London). There are seventeen poems in the volume, and the profits are being given to the Prince of Wales's Fund for National Relief.]

Low and brown barns, thatched and re-
patched and tattered—
Where I had seven sons until to-day—
A little hill of hay your spur has scat-
tered—
This is not Paris. You have lost your
way.

You, staring at your sword to find it
brittle,
Surprised at the surprise that was your
plan.
Who, shaking and breaking barriers not
a little,
Find never more the death-door of
Sedan.

Must I for more than carnage call you
claimant,
Paying you a penny for each son you
slay?
Man, the whole globe in gold were no
repayment
For what you have lost. And how
shall I repay?

What is the price of that red spark that
caught me
From a kind farm that never had a
name?
What is the price of that dead man they
brought me?
For other dead men do not look the
same.

How should I pay for one poor graven
steeple
Whereon you shattered what you shall
not know?
How should I pay you, miserable people,
How should I pay you everything you
owe?

Unhappy, can I give you back your
honor?
Though I forgave, would any man for-
get?
While all the great green land has
trampled on her
The treason and the terror of the night
we met.

Not any more in vengeance or in pardon
One old wife bargains for a bean that's
hers.
You have no word to break, no heart to
harden.
Ride on and prosper. You have lost
your spurs.

An Interesting Document.

Accompanying this will be found facsimiles of the "scrap of paper" so contemptuously referred to by the German Chancellor at the beginning of the war, and also of the seals and signatures of the treaty.

The German Chancellor on August 4th told the British Ambassador in Berlin that he could not understand Great Britain going to war with Germany "JUST FOR A SCRAP OF PAPER." In a speech to the Reichstag on the same day, he defended tearing up "the Scrap of Paper" by saying that "NECESSITY KNOWS NO LAW."

The "Scrap of Paper," thus contemptuously referred to by the German Chancellor, is a Treaty made in 1839. Belgian Independence and Neutrality were first assured by a Treaty in 1831, the guaranteeing Powers being Great Britain, Austria, France, Prussia, and Russia. This Treaty was CONFIRMED BY THE SAME POWERS in another Treaty—April 19th, 1839—the material portion of which is contained in the following Articles:—

ARTICLE I. OF TREATY.

"Her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, His Majesty the King of the French, His Majesty the King of Prussia, and His Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, declare, that the Articles hereunto annexed, and forming the tenour of the Treaty concluded this day between His Majesty the King of the Belgians and His Majesty the King of the Netherlands, Grand Duke of Luxembourg, are considered as having the same force and validity as if they were textually inserted in the present Act, and that they are thus placed under the guarantee of their said Majesties."

ARTICLE VII. OF ANNEX TO TREATY.

(Reproduced by photograph from the original document.)

Article VII

*La Belgique, dans les limites indiquées aux
Articles I, II, et IV, formera un Etat indépendant et
perpétuellement neutre. Elle sera tenue d'observer cette même
neutralité envers tous les autres Etats*

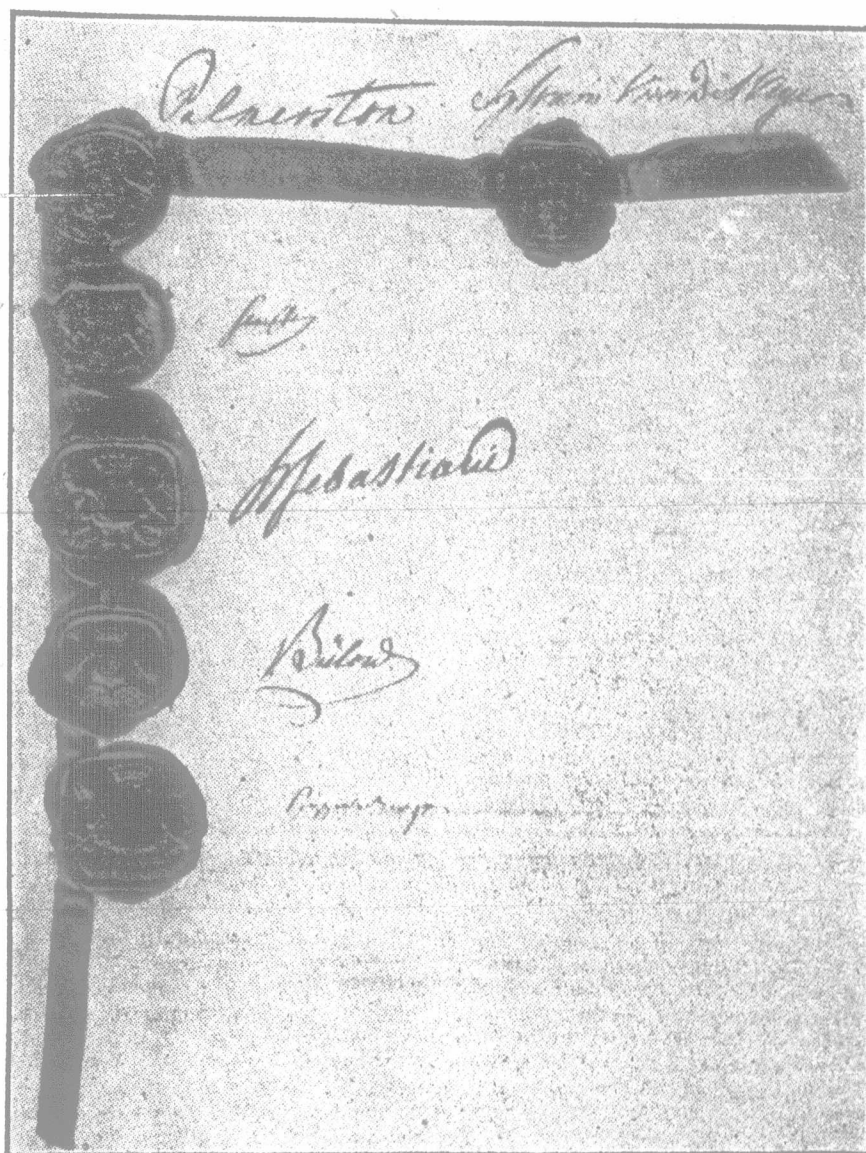
The English translation of this is as follows:—

"Belgium, within the limits specified in Articles I, II, and IV, shall form an independent and perpetually neutral State. It shall be bound to observe such neutrality towards all other States."

Belgian Independence and Neutrality were strictly observed for 83 years. What the Prussian Kingdom respected throughout the Franco-Prussian War, the German Empire, in its brute strength, has cynically and grossly violated.

Below is a photograph of the signatures of the six Plenipotentiaries to the "Scrap of Paper," signed in 1839:

PALMERSTON	British Plenipotentiary.
SYLVAN VAN DE WEYER	Belgian "
SENFET	Austrian "
H. SEBASTIANI	French "
BULOW	Prussian "
PUZZO DI BORGIO	Russian "



The Windrow.

The war is costing Britain nearly \$5,000,000 daily.

Robert Hugh Benson, son of the late Archbishop of Canterbury, who entered the priesthood of the Roman Catholic Church in 1903, died in England on Oct. 19th. Mr. Benson was one of the trio of Benson brothers, all well known as writers, of whom Mr. A. C. Benson is the most famous.

Several British Columbia women are answering the cry of the little ones of Belgium left orphans by the war, and will adopt one or more where possible. One Vancouver woman has asked for two children, especially stipulating that they be children who have been maimed in some way. No more perfect form of sympathy with a stricken people than this could have been devised.

The organizers of the British expeditionary forces have not overlooked the truth of Napoleon's saying, "An army travels on its stomach." The British forces in France is the best-fed army that ever left Britain.

A feat of intrepid daring and cool courage was one of the outstanding incidents of the Battle of the Marne. A store of ammunition was supposed to be well screened from German fire, but the approach of some French cavalry made the spot a mark for the enemy's artillery. Every second a shell was expected to explode among the ammunition, but the danger was obviated by the daring

of some British soldiers, chiefly Manchester men, who, stripped to the waist, rushed up the hill and carried the boxes to safety. All went through unscathed, but they described it as the "hottest and flamingest corner" they had ever been in.—"The War."

One of the pitiable aspects of the war is the destruction of tens of thousands of horses forced to assist in fighting the battles of their master, man. The humane in regard to the treatment of these lower friends of mankind, is not, however, entirely forgotten, even in the stress of fighting. Horses maimed by shell-fire are put out of pain as speedily as possible, the Army Veterinary Corps and its helpers carrying an instrument for the painless despatch of all horses injured beyond hope of recovery.

It is now known that the German submarine which destroyed the three British cruisers was helped by a dirigible airship, which had previously discovered them and told the submarine where to find them. This is the first instance of direct co-operation between an airship and an underwater ship allied together against surface ships. Thus another epoch-making feature is added to the extraordinary episode which marks the beginning of the new naval warfare on the ocean.

"The Germany of to-day is an anachronism. Her ideals in science are of the twentieth century; her ideals in politics are of the sixteenth. Her rulers have made her the most superb fighting machine in a world soul-weary of fight-