

TRISTAN DA CUNHA A HAVEN OF REST

Lonely Islet in South Atlantic
Where Weary May Rest
From Worry.

NO TAXES, NO LAWYERS

Not Even Medicine, for Its
Inhabitants Are All Re-
markably Healthy.

BUENOS AIRES, Feb. 17.—The island of Tristan da Cunha is described as "an unspoiled haven of rest for the weary soul, a Mecca for those who long for relief from worries of life," by the chaplain of the British cruiser Dartmouth, which has returned from a visit to that isolated spot.

"No need to worry over money there, for there is none," said the chaplain. "There are no taxes, no doctors, no lawyers, no clergymen, no policemen, not even a head man. Newspapers and mail arrive with luck about once every two years."

"There is not even medicine, for the last supply of remedies was thrown into the sea by the inhabitants, who are remarkably healthy. Epidemics are unknown."

Tristan is a British possession in the South Atlantic between South Africa and South America. Its snow-capped peak towers nearly 8,000 feet above sea level. It is only 21 miles in circumference. The nearest inhabited place is St. Helena, 1,200 miles away. The island itself is of volcanic origin, the only inhabitable portion of it being a tongue of fertile land at the foot of the precipitous cliffs.

"Sufficient potatoes are grown in

plots to meet the needs of the inhabitants. Cattle and sheep were introduced years ago and many cattle now run wild. Clothes are only to be obtained by bartering from ships that call. For protection to the feet the people make moccasins of bullock hide. Wonderful socks are made by the women. From June to October of last year the people had been without bread, tea, coffee and sugar, but they all looked pretty well nourished.

GENERAL WRANGEL'S VILLA NATIONALIZED

London, Feb. 17.—General Wrangel's villa in Sebastopol has been nationalized by the Bolsheviks, says an official wireless message from Moscow.

Many other villas and privately-owned farms, as well as the farm of the Georgievsk monastery, have been converted into commercial property. Ten farms have been handed over to workers' guilds, and during the last two weeks the Sebastopol labor committee of the Soviet has put 4,400 "bourgeoisie and speculators" to compulsory work.

SEEK OLD MACE. Belfast, Ireland, Feb. 17.—Negotiations are in progress to obtain the old Irish House of Commons mace and speaker's chair for the new Ulster parliament. They are heirlooms of the Lord Massereene at Antrim Castle. The offer of the use of Belfast City Hall as a temporary building for the new parliament will be accepted.

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LEADERSHIP IS EUROPE'S PLEA

Bishop Nicolai, of Serbia,
Asserts America Alone
Can Save World.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—Is peace time Europe sordid, miserable, in contrast to her splendor in the days of war? Here is an amazing interview with a truly great observer, who tells puzzling things. Bishop Nicolai of Serbia, whose super-service I watched closely, wondering, during war days, who would have been made patriarch recently of the Greek Church had it not been for his youth, who is known and honored in every nook and corner of allied Europe and whose friends in the United States are legion, has come across the sea again in search of leadership—the man, the group of men (he makes no plea for money), the great moral impulse which can save the world.

Recalls Last Meeting. "When last we met," said Bishop Nicolai, "the war was in its most terrible stage, and you, in London, were talking to Monsieur Pashitch, prime minister of my own country. They were dark days. You asked him for the news from Serbia. The magnificent old statesman looked at you from eyes upturned in a bowed head, then dropped them, let his prophet's beard sink close upon his chest and murmured: 'I shall not forget it.'"

"Serbia," he said, "has lost her territory. She has lost her life. They are gone." Then he raised his head and smiled as only he, one of the greatest hearts and greatest statesmen in the world can smile, and added: "But Serbia has not lost her honor."

"But today," he hesitated, "I stammer, I regret. The truth is that all Europe, glorious in war, in peace is on the way to loss of soul. I regard after-the-war Europe with misgivings. Sometimes I think that it were better should she perish. But such thoughts are sinful. She must be saved. By whom? America. And must hasten to interpret the fact that I have come to the United States upon no begging mission. I do not plead for money help."

Somebody Must Help. "You, here, are aware of the material crises which exist and as usual are settling with magnificent munificence. Well done! Well done! But what about the moral crisis, which is very sharp and threatening. Can you help Europe in that black emergency? Can anyone? Somebody must. Now, how?"

"Of course," he went on, presently, "it was expected that after the war would come reactions from the years of glory and self-sacrifice. But none expected such continually circling its loathsome head. Unscrupulous selfishness prevails on every hand—where least to be expected."

"God forbid that anyone should think me a war-advocate; but while the war was on I saw idealism, enthusiasm for

a common cause, the spirit of self-sacrifice. Without searching I saw more among the fighting bodies than I can find now in the whole population after careful searching."

"If there were everywhere today, such unity and patriotism as prevailed in war days, then we might feel sure of the rebirth of the world—but we find, instead, their opposites."

Effort Is Now Aimless. "Can it be that this arises from the fact that now we have no aim while in the war each nation of the Allies knew its definite purpose? The enemy aims were those of robbers, mad to subvert their neighbors and absorb their territory and their wealth. The aims of the Allies were, first, self-defence, which is the law of nature, and, second, the defence of righteousness, which is the law of God."

"Was it merely that of grim necessity they had great leadership, conscious of and making them self-conscious of high aims? Is there no leadership today? Has no nation any holy aim? Has community of interest entirely passed with the emergency, leaving each man fighting selfishly for his own lusts whatever they may be—each man and every woman."

For his youth, who is known and honored in every nook and corner of allied Europe and whose friends in the United States are legion, has come across the sea again in search of leadership—the man, the group of men (he makes no plea for money), the great moral impulse which can save the world.

That the Archbishop of Canterbury, the group of men (he makes no plea for money), the great moral impulse which can save the world.

"LICKER" DISAPPEARS
AS FREIGHT VESSELS
ARE LANDING CARGOES

Mysterious Hands Relieve the
Cargo Slings of Whole
Cases.

ST. JOHN, N.B., Feb. 17.—Hands that reach out from the semi-darkness of "twelve decks on the Canadian Pacific freight boats landing cargoes of liquor here and relieve cargo slings of whole cases of "licker" while they swing in mid-air, have been causing Canadian Pacific special police considerable worry and a great deal of work. If a "special" persists in looking up the hatch while a sling is passing upward with its load, a wrench or a lump of coal or anything else that is loose may "accidentally" fall from the deck above. Constables have had to do some smart dodging.

When the cargo is finally "safe" in the sheds on the wharf, the policeman's troubles are not at an end, and the lot of him who stands guard over the baggage "is not a happy one." Groups of the thirty congregated before and behind the mountain of wet goods. While the officer prevents a concerted drive from the enemy in front, some enter-

prising spirit leads a sudden attack from the rear and in the excitement a case or two of "good liquor" vanishes. This sort of thing happens regularly. One cargo of liquor was successfully carried from the hold of a Canadian Government merchant marine boat to the cars without losing a bottle by the simple expedient of keeping tight silence as to the nature of the contents of the boxes being unloaded.

Not for many years has there been such difficulty experienced in guarding the cargoes of vessels arriving in this port from overseas. There is always a certain amount of petty pilfering, but since their work has been largely the

this year on account of the importation of enormous quantities of the best liquor of the British Isles and the fact that liquor is difficult to procure in most of the provinces and the prices are high, the Government has been obliged to have assumed very large proportions. There is keen ambition on the part of scores who frequent the docks to possess some of the wet goods—legally or otherwise.

A large army of special police was brought to the city in December when the first whiskey boat arrived, and placed on guard over the cargo. Ever since their work has been largely the

protection of stocks of liquor arriving here, but it is a difficult task they have undertaken and their hands are quite full.

Officials of the Canadian Pacific Ocean Service were in the city recently to lay their complaints before the civil authorities. They said that the situation was becoming so serious that someone was likely to "get hurt" in a raid. There was talk of arming the "specials" with revolvers to put fear into the hearts of whiskey stealers, but no such order has been issued. It was suggested that if the city of St. John could not grant the protection the business of shipping

liquor required, that the Canadian Pacific might find it necessary to take steps to some other port, but no step in this direction has been taken.

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Shall Germany or France Pay the War Bill?

If Germany doesn't pay, France must. In effect, this is the reply of a large section of the press on the United States to those economists who insist that the war bill presented to Germany by the Allies—226,000,000 gold marks, payable in forty-two years, plus a 12 per cent export tax—is more than that nation can pay. "The astonishing fact is that it does not seem to have occurred to these British and American pleaders for Germany that if she does not pay for the devastation she methodically wrought, her victims must," exclaims the Philadelphia North American, which points out that "when it is argued that the sum demanded in reparations should be reduced, this means precisely that sufferers from her aggression shall be penalized to the extent of the remission."

On the other hand, some editors are convinced that the Allies are demanding more than Germany can pay. "France wants Germany's blood, and it deserves Germany's blood, but it must get it by transfusion, not by murder," remarks the Louisville Courier-Journal. "Germany can never pay the 226,000,000 gold marks indemnity," exclaims the Seattle Times, and the New York Evening World characterizes the reparations program as "amazing and impossible."

The leading article in THE LITERARY DIGEST this week, February 19, covers this subject very comprehensively, and shows public opinion of every shade as reflected in the newspaper press. Other important news-articles in this number are:

The New Republic of Poland

A Concise Historical Article, Together With a Full-Page Colored Map of the New Poland Showing It as It Is Today.

Why the Railroads Are Hard Up

Aeroplane vs. Battleship.

The Plea for Cancelling War Debts

The Fight for Democratic Control

India's Jewish Viceroy

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