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Lord Rosebery's Thrilling Speech.

"WE ARE FIGHTING TO PREVENT A SHAME AND DEFEAT SUCH AS BRITAIN HAS NEVER SUSTAINED."

Lord Rosebery delivered a thrilling speech on the war last Saturday at Broadburn, Linlithgow.

"We have met," he said, "at a very solemn moment in the history of this country—more solemn, I think, than any that has occurred in the history of the world—and yet a month ago, say on the 1st of August, we were all at peace, with scarcely a thought of war. Within a month our armies have been hewing their way through desperate odds. We have had two lists of casualties and may soon have a third or fourth. Our fleet has been in action. The whole face of Europe is convulsed, as by an earthquake, with the march of millions of armed men. What a change, and in how short a time, and how did this change come about?"

A SPARK IN THE MAGAZINE.
"We shall not know for some years to come the secret history of what brought about this war. We know the simple outside facts—the simple surface facts that Austria declared war against Serbia, that Russia declared she must stand by Serbia, that Germany said she must stand by Austria, and that France said she must stand by Russia. It was really a spark in the midst of the great powder magazine which the nations of Europe have been building up for the last twenty or thirty years—a spark alighting in that tremendous powder magazine which, with infinite toil—misapplied toil, as I think—the nations of Europe have been constructing."

"When you go on building up armaments against one another, there comes a time when either the guns go off themselves, or else the people say: 'We can no longer bear this burden of suspense. We had better make an end of it and come to blows at once.'"

HOW WE CAME IN.
"How do we come in? (Cheers.) All through the correspondence that led up to the declaration of war you will see that our Government, and, of course, its mouthpiece and skilful agent, Sir Edward Grey—(cheers)—was skilful and energetic and un-

ing in trying to suggest methods by which peace might be preserved. (Cheers.) I do not think that he had a fair chance, because the time was too short, and all the time the armies were being mobilized, and when armies are being mobilized war becomes almost inevitable. But, at any rate, that was our part in the general contentions of Europe—peace. (Hear, hear.)

"Our second was this—honor. (Cheers.) We were parties to a treaty, to which France and the kingdom of Prussia were also parties, guaranteeing the independence and the integrity of Belgium. We determined, rightly or wrongly, wisely or unwisely, but I think rightly and wisely—(hear, hear)—that so long as any power remained in the arm of Great Britain she was bound not to go back upon her pledged word to Belgium, and she was determined that if Germany were determined to violate her word Great Britain would not violate hers."

WORLD'S GREATEST WAR.
"This is the greatest war that the world has ever seen—beyond all comparison the greatest war the world has ever seen. The Battle of Leipzig, in which Russia, Austria and Prussia fought against the Emperor Napoleon and crushed him, was called the Battle of the Nations, but it was not the battle of the nations; it was the battle of great armies. It was reserved for this war to be the Battle of the Nations. Every man on the continent of Europe who can bear arms is under arms at this moment, excepting in a few countries. Among all the Great Powers of Europe, except Italy every man at this moment is under arms. But we are not in that position. We have never gone in for conscription; we have never demanded that every man should bear arms for his country. But remember this: that by the common law of Great

Britain every man, valid and capable of bearing arms, is bound at the call of his country to do so.

A RIGHTEOUS CAUSE.

"There is one thing that is perfectly clear in all this matter—those who go to fight, will go to fight in a righteous cause. (Loud cheers.) We are fighting for the independence of Belgium against a Power which guaranteed it and has destroyed it; we are fighting for the freedom of France, a friendly Power who is allied with ourselves; but we are also fighting for the sanctity of the public law of Europe—(loud cheers)—which, if our enemies be the conquerors, is torn up and destroyed for ever."

"When the German Foreign Secretary was asked if he was really going to infringe the neutrality of Belgium, he said: 'You are not going to war for that—going to war for a scrap of paper.' A great Power that treats 'scraps of paper' like that is not unlikely to be scrapped herself. The German Chancellor, when he vindicated this policy in Parliament, said, 'We knew we were doing wrong in invading the neutrality of Belgium, but we were compelled to do wrong.' A nation that begins a great war by declaring that its foundation is wrong and that it is obliged to do wrong, is likely to fare badly if there be a God in Heaven. (Great cheering.)"

"Then we are not merely fighting for Belgium, France and the sanctity of public law, but we are also fighting for ourselves. We do not fight to gain an acre of territory, we do not fight to gain any advantage for ourselves; we only fight to secure our own liberties against an oppression which would be intolerable."

"I know that we have seen wars in our time in which the loss of a province or two ended the war. That will not be so in this. We have seen wars in which an indemnity of money put an end to the war; that will not be so now."

IF WE WERE BEATEN.

"Make no mistake, this is a fight to a finish. If we go under now, we go under for ever. I do not ask you to suggest to yourselves that you will go under for a moment—(cries of 'Never!')—but if you are not going under every man who is capable of defending his country is bound to step into the breach. (Cheers.)"

"Just think! Try and imagine what it would be if we were beaten. I do not suppose we should be annexed as a province. That is unthinkable—to see foreign uniforms, foreign police, foreign laws, foreign taxgatherers in our country. That I discard as absolutely impossible. But there is another very improbable contingency which might happen—which would happen if we were defeated—which is that we would be reduced at once to an inferior Power, living at the goodwill of our superior lord, living on sufferance, our Army limited, our Navy limited, our Empire cut up and divided among the plunderers, a position so abject that we can't realize it now."

"If we were to sink to be a third-rate Power, in the position that I have described, I for one would from my heart and soul rehat that all our people as they now exist were to pass into exile and into death, and leave this island vacant for some superior race. (Cheers.)"

WE SHALL WIN.

"We are going to win, because a nation and an Empire like ours cannot be extinguished by any such warfare as this."

"We are going to win because we have our people united as they never have been before. (Cheers.)"

"We are going to win because our Dominions and empires outside these islands vie with each other in generous emulation as to which shall give us most support in supplies and money and men."

"And above all, we are going to win because we have a high, a pure and a just cause, and we can appeal with humble, but, I think, earnest confidence to Him, who in the words of our beautiful old paraphrase, we recognize as the

"God of Bethel, by whose hand Our people still are led."

The Run is at the Gate.

Herman Ridder and other German residents in America complain bitterly of the partisanship and bias of the American press. Undeniably, our early information was almost uniformly friendly to the Allies—and this for the obvious reason that our first despatches came to us from Paris and London. But the sympathies of our people were not determined by this accident. Moreover, these sympathies would not gladly share the generous enthusiasms and aspirations of a nation that has given the world Beethoven, Wagner and Goethe? But, as this war proceeds, its character as a war against civilization is more and more definitely suggested. Here, for example, is the wireless account of Louvain's fate: 'Gavillans of the Belgian town of Louvain made a perfidious attack on German troops while fighting. Lou-

vain was punished by the destruction of the city.'

Misrepresentation, no doubt, like the reports of Prussian mutilations of wounded Belgians and Britons; news colored to prejudice humanitarians against the Fatherland! But no—the German Embassy at Washington issued this damning news. Prussia is no more ashamed of her Louvain atrocities than of her armies who threw bombs upon women and children in Antwerp and Paris. Now, this war is, of course, founded upon a brutal cynicism and total disregard of vows and pledges—that Berlin diplomats refer to sneeringly as "scraps of paper."

But what is the conceived advantage even in a war like this, of turning more than forty thousand human beings into homeless vagrants? Was it to punish the boys who fired from behind hedges and chimney pots at the despoilers of their countryside? If there is any law of nations governing war, Germany put herself beyond the pale in violating neutrality. Should we, all the same, reserve judgment? In justice, be it avowed, our news from Louvain is not yet complete. That the Prussians stabled their horses in the matchless Hotel de Ville, we know; but why did they not burn that edifice and St. Peter's Church, opposite we cannot imagine. Did they burn the schools of Louvain which have given so many Americans their training? They destroyed the ancient library and the university, founded almost five centuries before Bismarck and Moltke collaborated in fastening Prussia's military yoke on poor Germany's shoulders. Even today, under other auspices than Prussia's, Germany has a great future. But to-day we mourn Louvain—that held more beauty within its unfortified zone than all the German Empire has evoked since it rose from battle smoke, forty-three years since, on the fields of France. We mourn the forty thousand homeless ones—the fathers who have lost their children, the motherless ones, all the victims of Uthian blood lust. (When we re-read the history of Europe in the Dark Ages we shall understand the Goths and Vandals better than before; that much, at least, Prussia is teaching us to-day.—Collier's Weekly.)

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Charge of Ninth Lancers.

(By William Watson, in the London Times.)

Melinite, lyddite, darkened heaven, But straight at the guns the Lancers rode. By the light of the rage that within them glowed— Straight at the guns, the deadly Eleven. That had raked and shelled them seven times seven. With never a halt or a needless word, At the cannon-in-ambush our horsemen spurred. Knights of liberty, glory's sons, And slew the gunners beside their guns. And captured the cannon, the roaring That darkened the earth and darkened the heaven. Then their dauntless remnant came Out of the hurricane, out of the flame Covered with smoke and dust and fame.

Shout, you shires, with a chorus sent Ringing from Calthness right to Kent. From far Northumberland down past Devon, Shout for your heroes, Britain's sons Who quenched in silence the thundering guns. That darkened like doom the golden heaven. The courage that lifted their hearts shall heaven. All who in England's name go forth From east and west from south and north.

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