

A CHANT OF HATE AGAINST ENGLAND

By Ernst Lissauer in "Jugend".
(Rendered into English verse by Barbara Henderson.)

French and Russian, they matter not,
A blow for a blow and a shot for a shot;
We love them not, we hate them not.
We hold the Weichsel and Vosges-gate,
We have but one and only hate,
We love as one, we hate as one,
We have one foe and one alone.

He is known to you all, he is known to you all,
He crouches behind the dark gray flood,
Full of envy, of rage, of craft, of gall,
Cut off by waves that are thicker than blood.
Come let us stand at the Judgment place,
An oath to swear to, face to face,
An oath of bronze no wind can shake,
An oath for our sons and their sons to take.
Come, hear the word, repeat the word,
Throughout the Fatherland make it heard.
We will never forego our hate,
We have all but a single hate,
We love as one, we hate as one,
We have one foe and one alone—

ENGLAND!

In the Captain's Mess, in the banquet-hall,
Sat feasting the officers, one and all,
Like a sabre-blow, like the swing of a sail,
One seized his glass held high to hail;
Sharp-snapped like the stroke of a rudder's play,
Spoke three words only: "To the Day!"

Whose glass this fate?
They had all but a single hate.
Who was thus known?
They had one foe and one alone—

ENGLAND!

Take you the folk of the Earth in pay,
With bars of gold your ramparts lay,
Bedeck the ocean with bow on bow,
Ye reckon well, but not well enough now.
French and Russian they matter not,
A blow for a blow, a shot for a shot,
We fight the battle with bronze and steel,
And the time that is coming Peace will seal.
You will we hate with a lasting hate,
We will never forego our hate,
Hate by water and hate by land,
Hate of the head and hate of the hand,
Hate of the hammer and hate of the crown,
Hate of seventy millions, choking down.
We love as one, we hate as one,
We have one foe and one alone—

ENGLAND!

—New York Times.

A REPLY.

(In reply to the above, and on the day of its publication, the Times received the following from Beatrice M. Barry:)

French and Russian, they matter not,
For England only your wrath is hot;

But little Belgium is so small
You never mentioned her at all—
Or did her graveyards, yawning deep,
Whisper that silence was discreet?
For Belgium is waste! Ay, Belgium is waste!
She welters in the blood of her sons,
And the ruins that fill the little place
Speak of the vengeance of the Huns.
"Come, let us stand at the Judgment place,"
German and Belgian, face to face,
What can you say? What can you do?
What will history say of you?
For even the Hun can only say
That little Belgium lay in his way.
Is there no reckoning you must pay?
What of the Justice of that "Day?"
Belgium one voice—Belgium one cry
Shrieking her wrongs, inflicted by

GERMANY!

In her ruined homesteads, her trampled fields,
You have taken your toll, you have set your seal;
Her women are homeless, her men are dead,
Her children pitifully cry for bread;
Perchance they will drink with you—"To the Day!"
Let each man construe it as he may.
What shall it be?

They, too, have but one enemy;
Whose work is this?
Belgium has but one word to hiss—

GERMANY!

Take you the pick of the fighting men
Trained in all warlike arts, and then
Make of them all a human wedge
To break and shatter your sacred pledge;
You may fling your treaty lightly by,
But that "scrap of paper" will never die!
It will go down to posterity,
It will survive in eternity,
Truly you hate with a lasting hate;
Think you you will escape that hate?
"Hate by water and hate by land;
Hate of the head and hate of the hand."
Black and bitter and bad as sin,
Take you care lest it hem you in,
Lest the hate you boast of be yours alone,
And curses, like chickens, find roost at home

IN GERMANY!

POTASH FROM FELDSPAR.

Owners of feldspar properties in the neighborhood of Kingston are experimenting in the extraction of potash from feldspar. Potassium is one of the commonest elements in rocks; but the difficulty of extracting it is very great. A large proportion of the potash used in America has been imported from Germany, where more easily treated potassium salts are found. The advance in price since Germany's exports were cut off is stimulating research here, and it is hoped that an economic process will be found so that the enormous feldspar deposits of Canada can be used for the production of potash, for which there is a great demand, especially for use as a fertilizer.