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President and Manager.

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Semi-Weekly Telegraph and The News

ST. JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER 23, 1914

THE WAR.

The daring raid made by a German fleet on the British North Sea towns early Wednesday morning has already developed advantages to England, by bringing the English people face to face with actual war, and stimulating recruiting. The recruiting officers yesterday could not take care of those rushing to the colors; and extra offices were opened. Comment in the English papers shows that instead of the panic which the Germans hoped to create throughout the British Isles, there is new courage and a greater determination to bring Germany to her knees.

The attack itself brought death and suffering to innocent women and children, but it brought no gain to the enemy. That, however, is the kind of warfare Germany has been waging. In Belgium, in France, and, on Wednesday, in two unfortified English towns, women and children were murdered without a moment's warning. All of which has no genuine military importance, but it serves to still further condemn Germany in the eyes of the world.

The fifth month of the war finds the Germans on the defensive both on land and sea. They are gradually losing ground in France and Belgium, and in the East; their ally, Austria, has suffered a smashing defeat at the hands of the Servians, and as both armies become smaller and more broken, the strength of their opponents increases and will continue to increase long after German and Austrian resources in men and supplies are exhausted. The Kaiser's fleet is hiding behind the forts of the Kiel canal. On two or three occasions a few torpedo boats have dashed forth to strike a blow here and there, but the main fleet has been idle since the day war was declared. Practically all the German cruisers that were out on the high seas at the outbreak of hostilities have been sunk or driven into neutral ports. German commerce has been ruined. And during all this time Germany's plans for striking swift, decisive blows on land have failed one by one. Today she must realize that she will be given no quarter until the Allies have made the victory so complete that the Prussian military spirit will never again be able to rear its head.

DEFYING THE RULES OF HUMANITY.

That nobody could have a neutral mind who has seen the things he has seen in Belgium, is one of the outstanding declarations of Richard Harding Davis, novelist and war correspondent, in a book just issued by him called "With the Allies." Although correspondents are not now allowed on the firing line, such tireless workers as Mr. Davis are frequently able to get very near to it. For several days he was a prisoner within the German lines and his vivid descriptions of the things he saw with his own eyes lead one to believe that very little of the true horror of the suffering in the war-shaken parts of Europe has crossed the ocean to America.

"The conflict in Europe," says Mr. Davis, "is not a fair fight. To devastate a country you have sworn to protect, to drop bombs upon unfortified cities, to lay sunken mines, to levy blackmail by threatening hostages with death, to destroy cathedrals is not to fight fair. That is the way Germany is fighting. She is defying the rules of war and the rules of humanity. And if public opinion is to help in preventing further outrages, and in hastening this unspeakable conflict to an end, it should be directed against the one who offends."

This is the language of a man who found in Belgium and France a series of hideous and outrageous cruelties that incite him to a fiery indignation when he describes what he saw at Rheims and Brussels, at Soissons and Louvain.

"It is no pleasure to tell what I saw, "he says." Shells had torn out some of the windows, the entire sash, glass and stone frame—all was gone; only a jagged hole was left. On the floor lay broken carvings, pieces of stone from flying buttresses that had been hurled through the embrasures, tangled masses of leaden window-sashes, like twisted coils of barbed wire, and great brass candelabra. The steel ropes that supported them had been shot away, and they had plunged to the flagging below, carrying with them scarlet silk tassels heavy with the dust of centuries. And everywhere was broken glass. Not one of the famous blue windows was intact. None had been totally destroyed, but each had been shattered, and through the apertures the sun blazed blatantly. We walked upon glass more precious than precious stones. It was beyond price. No one can replace it. Seven hundred years ago the secret of glass died. Diamonds can be bought anywhere, pearls can be matched, but not the stained glass of Rheims. And under our feet, with straw and caked blood, it lay crumbled into tiny fragments. When you held a piece of it between your eye and the sun it glowed with a light that never was on land or sea. War is only waste. The German emperor thinks it is thousands of men in flashing breastplates at manoeuvres, galloping past him, shouting, 'Hoch der Kaiser!' Until this year that is all of war he has ever seen. I have seen a lot of it, and real war is his high-born officer with his eyes shot out, his peasant soldiers with their toes sticking stiffly through the straw, and the windows of Rheims, that for centuries with their beauty glorified the Lord, swept into a dust heap."

After explaining the spirit of the English, Mr. Davis adds:

"This is not a war against Germans, as we know Germans in America, where they are among our sanest, most industrious, and most responsible fellow-countrymen. It is a war, as Winston Churchill has pointed out, against the military aristocracy of Germany, men who are six hundred years behind the times; who, to preserve their class against democracy, have perverted to the uses of warfare, to the destruction of life, every invention of modern times. These men are military mad. To our ideal of representative government their own idea is as far opposed as is martial law to the free speech of our town meetings."

The responsibility for the loss of hundreds of thousands of lives, the wrecking of cities and the laying waste of half of Europe is placed by Mr. Davis squarely at Germany's door. He freely admits that he is not neutral. After seeing women and children fleeing from the shells and thousands of lives wiped out to gratify a Kaiser's vanity, he declares that would be impossible.

MARITIME PROGRESS.

More than one hundred and fifty business leaders in all lines of trade in the Maritime Provinces met in Amherst yesterday and organized a Forward League. Its object is to bring about the co-operation of Maritime business men in the development of our natural resources, to advocate mutual help and unity among the population, and to bring together the producer, the manufacturer and the consumer with the idea of promoting a more harmonious and progressive spirit. The discussion of agriculture, industrial expansion, transportation and technical education, was interesting and helpful, and, notwithstanding the fact that business in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island is, all things considered, firm and encouraging, and far more prosperous than in the rest of Canada and in the United States, various and important reasons were recounted for expecting better times next year.

There is no cause for pessimism in the Maritime Provinces. Business here is fundamentally sound. For that reason the Maritime Forward League has been organized on a solid foundation, and the increased confidence inspired by the open discussions at Amherst should have a far-reaching and lasting effect on the entire business community. The opinion was expressed that while maritime business is already on a good basis, there is no reason why it should not continue to improve. The Forward League will help it to do so.

When half the world is at war it becomes necessary to guard against a pessimistic outlook. And, at the same time, it is well not to lose sight of the possibilities for business expansion; for in that way only can manufacturers and others be in a position to take full advantage of the opportunities provided. The Amherst conference will no doubt benefit, directly, or indirectly, every business interest in the Maritime Provinces.

WAR COMMENT.

Several explanations of the German cruiser raid upon the English coast have been suggested by observers. One is that the raid was intended to divide the British fleet by drawing part of it toward Scarborough in order that the main fleet, thus weakened, might be attacked by the united German fleet. Another suggestion was that the raid was merely a concession to German pride, and was intended merely to create panic in Great Britain. A third was that the raiding cruisers were testing their ability to get through the mines in those waters, with a view to more important fleet movements later on. The fact remains that while temporary panic was created on a part of the English coast, the raid will have no effect upon the course of the war, will not change the plans of the Admiralty for dealing with the main German fleet, and will strongly stimulate recruiting among the people of the United Kingdom.

While American newspapers of the better class are strongly denouncing Germany for slaughtering non-combatants by bombarding undefended coast towns, the Boston Transcript, which praises the daring of the Germans, points out how futile the German exploit is after all, and in doing so the Transcript presents in short order the reason why most Americans regard Germany as certain to be beaten. The Transcript says:

"But sudden dashes by a few swift cruisers on undefended or weakly defended coast ports of no military value do not halt the great stream of British troops that is pouring into France to reinforce the Allies. Kitchener, who recently announced to Parliament that volunteers were coming in at the rate of 30,000 a week, is not disturbed. He keeps re-enforcements moving to France, and he has enough men available at home to take care of any landing party likely to be sent ashore from a hostile squadron. He keeps on his way, clearly perceiving that the keypoint of the military situation is not changed by the sudden emergencies of a German squadron from the fog that enfolds it again after a score of shots have been fired. Nor does the 'moral effect' of a naval raid extend much beyond the locality immediately affected.

"So far from being frightened today, England is angry, angry with the Admiralty and more than ever determined the war shall be fought to a finish. That was the spirit which animated the North fifty years ago, when Confederate cruisers burned vessels off the New England coast, and one actually entered Portland harbor and seized a revenue cutter, only to be promptly captured by lustily armed pursuers. The Confederate cruisers were brave and bold, but all they did had no effect on the blockade which tightened its coils around the Confederacy. They did not prevent the equipment of a single Federal cruiser or the organization of a single Federal regiment. The war went on, our people substituting for their early enthusiasm a cold, silent, set purpose to fight it out on this line if it took several summers. We began by despising the enemy and hence when the war had been on for two months we had only about 187,000 men under arms. It was later that we realized our mistake and raised great armies and fleets. Great Britain has not committed a similar mistake, but if Germany believes 'moral effect' will break down Great Britain's nerve it is misjudging a people from whom we inherited that stubborn pride that carried the Union to victory through four years of fierce fighting."

If British cruisers had bombarded three or four German undefended coast towns and had killed 100 or more men, women and children, unarmed, non-combatants, the British people would not be very proud of the exploit. In fact they would be heartily ashamed of it. And they would see that such an exploit could be of no military value as affecting the course of the war. By its conduct in Belgium, by dropping bombs upon cities and killing and injuring non-combatants, and now by bombarding coast towns and killing school children, Germany is causing intense indignation throughout the world. Among the people of the British Empire the effect will only be a stouter determination to make Germany pay in full to the end—"to the last farthing."

SEES THE END.

Several weeks ago Mr. C. W. Barron, head of the Wall Street Journal and Boston News Bureau, went to Europe to study the financial situation created by the war. He is now returning convinced that Germany will soon sue for peace. He declares she has not the necessary resources to prosecute the war through 1915, and he fully expects the Kaiser and his government to attempt to make the best terms possible and do what they can to save Germany before it is too late. While it may be felt that Mr. Barron's prediction is too optimistic from the standpoint of the Allies, coming from a man of his standing in the world of finance it is worthy of consideration.

Mr. Barron points out that Great Britain has made the largest financial expenditure of any nation in connection with the war, and he looks for her to demand heavy compensation, which, he believes, will include the insurance of long peace—probably for a hundred years or more. "The Germans," Mr. Barron adds, "are most bitter against England, but after the war they will learn that Great Britain was their best friend."

Mr. Barron also expresses the opinion that when the time for "settling up" arrives, the British will materially reduce the amount Germany might be expected to pay for the trouble she has caused, in consideration of an arrangement which will prevent Germany from going to war again in a hurry; but he does not say what leads him to expect leniency in this connection. When the time comes for Great Britain and her Allies to dictate the terms of peace, they will not forget the injury to Belgium and will exact the full requital; the world would be satisfied with nothing less.

PREMIER CLARKE ACTS.

Hon. George J. Clarke, who was asked by the Lieutenant-Governor to form a government upon the retirement of the late Mr. Flemming, has announced his cabinet. It is the same cabinet that held office prior to the Dugal charges, with the exception that Mr. Flemming steps out and Mr. Baxter is introduced. In other words, it is the same old administration minus Flemming and plus Baxter. Mr. Clarke succeeds Mr. Flemming as Minister of Lands and Mines, and Mr. Baxter is to become Attorney-General.

Mr. Clarke and all of those associated with him are merely the political heirs of Mr. Flemming. They all voted as Mr. Flemming directed up to the hour of his last appearance in the Legislature. These men are responsible for their share in the administration and legislation of last year and the year before, and they are responsible for the state of the provincial finance, the position of the Valley Railway, the state of the roads, and the extent to which petty politics has eaten up the public money by dividing it among partisan office holders and their friends all over the province.

Obviously it will not do to introduce Mr. Clarke and his friends as constituting a "new" government. Their old record is not so easily discarded. It was not Mr. Flemming who introduced all the legislation which was obnoxious, or who originated it all. Those who argue that Mr. Clarke, and Mr. Baxter, and Mr. Murray, and Mr. Wilson, and the others, had no idea what Mr. Flemming was doing in connection with Crown lands or railway contractors, evidently think these gentlemen were very dull or very careless. The Standard praises Mr. Baxter in the hysterical vein that must be painful to a modest subject, but curiously it omits some of the most interesting portions of his legislative career. Mr. B. Frank Smith has not yet attracted the Standard's notice, but it will no doubt presently recite his exploits in connection with the Tobique Indian reserve timber. They are interesting.

Mr. Flemming is supporting Mr. B. Frank Smith, the candidate of Premier Clarke in Carleton county. Mr. Flemming is with his old colleagues, though they do not feature him in the headlines as much as formerly.

THE CAMPAIGN IN THE EAST.

Germany continues to claim a great victory in Russian Poland, and there has been prolonged rejoicing in Berlin. A close reading of the despatches, however, gives no indication of a decisive victory for the Germans. In official quarters in Petrograd the statement is made that while the Russians have given way on some parts of their line, they are everywhere strategically strong, and have made several advances. Even Vienna admits that the Russians have recently appeared with strong forces in Galicia, while in South Poland, they have also gone forward. The Germans have previously been very close to Warsaw, only to be driven back. They are again within thirty miles of the city, and a great battle is on, with every indication that the Russians are prepared to offer stern resistance to any further advance of the enemy at this point. Two things seem plain: First, that German redisposition of reinforced armies has compelled a Russian backward movement in some places, and, second, that highly optimistic statements, only partly true, have officially been issued in Berlin and Vienna for the purpose of counteracting the depression throughout Austria-Hungary following the recent disastrous defeat of the Austrian army by the Servians.

In many instances Petrograd says the Russian retirements were not a direct result of fighting, but were made to straighten the Russian front and to prevent exposed parts of the line from being cut off. This does not give the enemy the right to claim a decisive victory. Even the taking of Warsaw would not do that. At the same time it is undoubtedly true that the Russians are handicapped by their lack of communications, while the Germans, with their magnificient railway system behind them, can rush troops in all directions, wherever they are needed most. At all points the Germans enjoy superiority in mobility, and they have all the advantages that come of education and familiarity with the organized work of industry.

But Germany cannot beat Russia. As month follows month the Russian armies will become larger and better equipped. Germany's, on the other hand, must necessarily grow weaker. The Czar can send an endless steam of reinforcements to the support of his generals on the firing line, and no matter how long the war may last, there will never be a moment when the enemy will not have to face the strongest kind of pressure along the whole eastern front.

A STERNER SPIRIT.

While business in Canada goes on much as usual, and while the ordinary daily occupations of the people are little changed, the spirit of the whole country shows a marked change since the beginning of the war. Day after day, while confidence in the outcome of the war becomes greater, the war news itself carries into the minds of the people a better understanding of the magnitude of the struggle and a growing realization of Canada's part in it. Here in St. John where the khaki uniform has become a familiar sight, the battle front seems nearer, and the same is true of every city in the country. Already our people begin to look forward with a sense of dread to the first casualty list from the Canadian contingents, and yet our soldiers themselves are most eager to be sent to the front and Canadians generally are anxious to see them on the firing line although they know that losses may be heavy.

All over Canada the people are giving generously, in money and in work, for the patriotic fund, for the Belgians, for the Red Cross, and for other purposes in connection with the war. Among the women the spirit of patriotic benevolence is particularly strong. What is true in this respect of Canada is true in a still greater degree of the United Kingdom, where the people live almost in the theatre of war, and where within a few days their undefended cities have been bombarded by German ships. This cruiser raid, which stimulated recruiting in Great Britain, undoubtedly did a great deal in Canada to further impress upon our people how great our own responsibility in this war is and how great sacrifices may be necessary on the part of our whole population before the final victory is won. It is inspiring to note that everywhere our people are showing that they will prove equal to their responsibilities. More men, and still more, will be raised to go to the front, and more money, more goods, more supplies will continually be raised by our people who stay at home, by those who cannot go to the front but who nevertheless recognize that it is their duty to serve the cause in another way. The popular temper is more serious, more stern than of old; the country sees after almost five months of war what twelve or twenty-four months of it might mean in direct and indirect sacrifices. Perhaps what a long war would mean in Belgium, in parts of France, in Servia, in Poland, is beyond the range of imagination. What these stricken countries suffer now the people of Germany and Austria will feel later on.

AN OUTRAGEOUS OFFENSE.

The destruction of the Donaldson liner Tritonia, well known at this port, where she has been a frequent visitor, brings the war still nearer home, and, at the same time, it demonstrates more fully the crime against civilization which Germany has committed in indiscriminately planting mines in the North Sea and elsewhere in the highways of commerce. The German cruisers which raided the English coast a few days ago threw over a large number of mines as they retreated in the fog. These mines were not anchored, but were left to float with the current, and many of them may ultimately find their way to the Atlantic Ocean where no doubt they will long outlast the war and threaten deadly tragedies in time of peace. Floating mines in the pathways of commerce are more to be feared than low, wave-washed icebergs. But from the earliest days of the war Germany has been busy sowing the seas with these engines of death.

When the Cunard steamer Transylvania arrived at New York a few days ago, her crew and the three hundred excited passengers on board told of a deafening explosion that had occurred at sea following a collision between two floating mines so close to the ship that her bow was lifted several feet out of water and a large part of the deck railing torn away. The captain explained that the agitation of the water caused by the vessel had forced the mines together and he added that the ship herself had escaped actual contact by only a few feet. These mines were not planted at that spot, but they had drifted there from where they had been thrown out with the hope that a British or French vessel—either warship or crowded passenger steamer—might be wrecked by striking them. That the Transylvania and her passengers escaped was providential.

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It is true that Great Britain has been forced to plant mines to protect her seacoasts from sudden raids, but she has done so systematically, making her mines fast so that they cannot drift aways and she has prepared charts so that competent and trusted pilots can guide all neutral ships to their destination—except in such North Sea waters as have been closed entirely to shipping. The floating mine indiscriminately thrown about is another of Germany's atrocities. It is a relapse into barbarism. It has no real bearing on the progress of the war, but it gives new perils to the sea.

WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT?

The Rev. J. B. Daggett, Secretary of Agriculture for New Brunswick, is credited with a remarkable interview in "Canada," an illustrated weekly published in London and dealing with Canadian affairs. Speaking about the Valley Railway, Mr. Daggett is reported in "Canada" as saying:

"It passes through a splendid agricultural and fruit-growing district, starting from Grand Falls and running through Centreville and Gagetown to the port of St. John. The section between Centreville and Gagetown has recently been opened to traffic and proved a great boon. Financial conditions caused by the war, may, however, delay the completion of the line, which at Grand Falls connects with the new Transcontinental (G. T. P.) line and with the C. P. R."

The newly organized government of New Brunswick is, presumably, responsible for Mr. Daggett. If he said anything like the things quoted he has been guilty of very grave misstatements the circulation of which in the Old Country must react and result in harm to this province. There is, of course, no connection between the Valley Railway at Gagetown and the port of St. John. It is not true that the Valley Railway runs to Grand Falls, or connects there with the Grand Trunk Pacific. These are matters for the future. The province was rendered ridiculous recently by Mr. Daggett's assertion that he was telling the people of England how to farm. The government of this province should take steps to ascertain whether the newspapers in London which have been quoting Mr. Daggett have entered into a conspiracy to injure his character, or whether he actually did say the things attributed to him. And if he did say them he should be instructed by cable to stop talking, and to correct the false and misleading statements already published.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Late reports indicate that British warships have again made it possible for the Allies to advance along the Channel coast. That is the sort of bombardment that is of military value. And it is directed against armies in the field—not helpless non-combatants.

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There does not appear to be any foundation for the rumors that the German cruisers escaped to the Atlantic after their raid on the English coast. The ships probably returned to their base at full speed. They could not hope to keep the North Atlantic for even a week.

* * *

While it is probable that the Russians have been forced to give ground in some places, it is more than likely that the optimistic statement given out officialy in Vienna yesterday, was for the purpose of off-setting the public discontent and unrest resulting from the great Servian victory over the Austrians.

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The rumor that the Allan liner Hesperian, which left this port a few days ago with several New Brunswick people on board, had been sunk by a mine in the Atlantic, was apparently started by some thoughtless persons who wanted to be sensational. Nothing has been received to indicate that the Hesperian is not proceeding safely across the ocean.

* * *

Football in Britain is still under criticism as an obstructive influence when recruits are needed.—Toronto Globe.

An obstructive influence that we are led to believe was dissipated by the German raid on the east coast. The Germans accomplished more for Kitchener, in the work he is doing, than could have been accomplished in any recruiting campaign.

* * *

Even with the Nation at war, there is no reason why Canada's Christmas should not be merry and glad. To close one's eyes to that which is spirited and joyful will not make the country's burden lighter. There is greater reason than ever before why we should at this trying time do all in our power to help the needy, and bring a ray of sunshine to homes that would otherwise be dark and cheerless.

* * *

So soon as Turkey is forced to apologize to Italy for a gross offence, she finds herself face to face with Greece, to whom she must also make reparation for the arrest of a Greek naval officer, or take the consequences. And Turkey's troubles have just begun.

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We have heard a lot since the beginning of this war about one British or one French or Belgian soldier being equal to three Germans, but the Kansas City Star probably takes the correct view of it when it says:

"It is all very well to talk about one man of one country being able to lick three of another. But it is noticed in this war that the nation that can concentrate ten heavy ships against the enemy's five is the one that wins."

* * *

Theodore Watts, of the Christian Herald, who went to Belgium to supervise the distribution of a cargo of food from the United States, describes the conditions there as "A tragic misery, the like of which the world has never seen." The tales of suffering caused by the Germans, he declares, have not been exaggerated. Such misery could only be the product of a nation that takes advantage of every opportunity to scatter death and destruction among defenceless women and children.

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It is now explained by high British officials that the darkening of London is not for the purpose of hiding the buildings from Zeppelins hovering above. They agree that, if Zeppelins succeeded in getting over London, they might be able to distinguish buildings even more clearly without a glare of light. But the real reason for shutting off the London lights is that when London is fully lighted the glow in the sky can be seen right out at sea, and would provide an invaluable beacon for an invading force, either of ships or aircraft.

* * *

Admiral Sir John Jellicoe has sent a message to the families of the sailors under his command, in which he praises very highly the spirit which animates the British navy. "It has not," he says, "had the opportunity which the army has had of showing its pluck, but on several hard occasions proofs of the greatest coolness and unselfishness have been given. During a long and trying period of waiting and watching the men have been cheerful and contented, in spite of the dullness of their lives. I feel prouder every day that I have the command of such men."

* * *

The romantic escape of forty of the crew of the German cruiser Emden, their seizure of a collier on which they mounted the guns from their armed launch, and their ultimate capture by a British cruiser, reads like a passage from one of Robert Louis Stevenson's South Sea yarns. The German sailors probably did not hope to do much damage to commerce, but they proved that they are very daring and ingenious men.

* * *

A Cambridge boy, whose father is assistant librarian of the Harvard University Library, after serving a term aboard a barge, has shipped before the mast in a bark so that he may learn what he desires to in connection with his proposed study of nautical architecture. No doubt he will rise high in his profession. He could have started in no better way.

* * *

The Standard published yesterday a long list of public men whom it inferentially charged with disloyalty, but in pursuing this line of inquiry the Standard failed to mention the speeches of the latest addition to the Borden cabinet, Mr. Blondin. Premier Borden has been speaking of Canadian loyalty to the Motherland, but he has not made any reference to the loyalty of his most recent colleague. The Standard should not have forgotten Mr. Blondin.

* * *

Discussing Lord Kitchener's statement that we are fighting for our existence, Sir William Bull said:

"Those who cannot fight ought to be prepared to pay. Men who, like myself, are unable to go out on the field of battle ought to pay for the privilege of living in comfort while others are laying down their lives."

Those who stay at home have a duty to perform as well as those who join the colors. The man who fails to accept his full share of the burden is not worthy of British citizenship.

* * *

The London Telegraph speaks of the work of the British aviators as deserving of the greatest praise. "Let us note a fact," it says," which will probably not be emphasized in Germany; that after all these weeks and months of bluster about a devastating raid upon England by air, the record of our country is two successful raids into the heart of Germany, while the record of Germany is one raid upon our Channel coast which never took place! Dover was surprised and amused some day's ago to hear that a German flight-lieutenant had passed over the town and dropped bombs there, without anyone noting the circumstance."

Living Body Without a Brain.

A remarkable instance of human life in the absence of a brain is cited in the "Archiv fuer gesamte Physiologie." The case referred to is one of a child who was born without cerebrum or cerebellum. The medulla oblongata was present. The child has died after living for nearly four years, during which time it slept continually, and was unable to move. After the first year the child cried a great deal in its sleep, but it was found that the crying ceased on pressure being applied to the skull.

To stop nose-bleed, roll a piece of quite soft paper in a very hard knot and pack hard between the upper lip and the gum. Let it remain a few minutes and the bleeding will stop. It may have to be renewed once or twice in the case of obstinate bleeding, but it will be effective.

A NEW "TIPPERARY."

The Quebec Chronicle, the editor of which is Col. David Watson, who is now at Salisbury with the first Canadian contingent, publishes the following version of "Tipperary" as it is now being sung by the Canadian boys in khaki

Back to Tipperary started Paddy on the run,
But when half way he heard them say the fighting had begun.
He wrote to Molly, saying: "Dear, although I love you so,
My country's callin', darlin', as I'm Irish, I must go."

Chorus:

It's a long way from Tipperary,
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way from Tipperary,
From the sweetest girl I know,
Farewell, Tipperary,
Goodbye, sweetest mine,
I'll come back to you in Tipperary,
When we've crossed the Rhine.

Now Paddy's in the trenches, fighting like a lion bold,
And Irish Molly's waiting with a heart as true as gold,
But when the Kaiser's down and out, and Belgium's free again,
He'll start for Tipperary town a-singing this refrain:

Chorus:

It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know.
Good-bye Kaiser Billy,
And "Die wacht am Rhine,"
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
To sweet Molly mine.

The Yser.

Sweet and soft was thy stream, Yser,
As it first sang the song of the Spirit that wrought thee;
When down to thy brim came the dry-tongued hare,
And the little low hills their moist tribute brought thee.
Lithe, yet lowly,
Like a maid half-holy,
As thy lover the sun in the white dawn caught thee.

Sad and sluggish thy tide, Yser,
When man cast his mantle of sin about thee,
And the mean alley stoops to the wharfinger's stair,
And the sodden string of the barge flout thee.
Sad and shamed,
Like a wild thing tamed,
As the slimy lock-gates dare thee and doubt thee.

Red and royal thy flood, Yser,
When the nations flock to debate thy fording,
And the great guns crash, and the bugles blare,
And the blood soaks into thy banks for hoarding.
Red, rose-red
Is thy bosom with dead,
As the shells strike home on the frail bridge-boarding.

It is no great span to thy stream, Yser,
But the Styx were an impotent babble beside.
Though thy ooze be slow as a midnight mere,
There's the ebbing of life in its ghastly tide.
Thou art consecrate
To a proud foe's fate,
Who peered in the ink of thy magic, and died.

When the Judgment sounds on thy life, Yser,
And thou liest prone in thy penitency,
The God who girt Eden with rivers fair,
And set on our walls that old watchman, the sea—
He shall not forget,
When the thrones are set,
How thou gavest thy soul to the stand of the free.

—Philip Byard Clayton, in British Review.

The Search-Lights.

(Political morality differs from individual morality, because there is no power above the state.—General von Bernhardi).

Shadow by shadow, stripped for fight,
The lean black cruisers search the sea.
Night-long their level shafts of light
Revolve and find no enemy,
Only they know each leaping wave
May hide the lightning and their grave:

And, in the land they guard so well,
Is there no silent watch to keep?
An age is dying; and the bell
Rings midnight on a vaster deep;
But over all its waves once more
The search-lights move from shore to shore:

And captains that we thought were dead,
And dreamers that we thought were dumb,
And voices that we thought were fled
Arise and call us, and we come;
And "Search in thine own soul," they cry,
"For there, too, lurks thine enemy."

Search for the foe in thine own soul,
The sloth, the intellectual pride,
The trivial jest that veils the goal
For which our fathers lived and died;
The lawless dreams, the cynic art,
That rend thy nobler self apart.

Not far, not far into the night
These level swords of light can pierce;
Yet for her faith does England fight,
Her faith in this our universe,
Believing Truth and Justice draw
From founts of everlasting law.

Therefore a Power above the State,
The unconquerable Power, returns,
The fire, the fire that made her great
Once more upon her altar burns.
Once more, redeemed and healed and whole,
She moves to the Eternal Goal.

—Alfred Noyes.

Free Fork as Plough.

The conduct of agricultural enterprises in Morocco, now becoming a subject of wide inquiry, undoubtedly offers exceptional possibilities, says an American consular report. The country contains an immense area of very fine land. All farming operations are carried on under primitive methods; the plough used by the native is the fork of a tree, to which is affixed an iron tooth producing a furrow scarcely three inches deep. The seed is sown thinly over the surface of the soil, and such an instrument as the harrow is entirely unknown. Reaping is effected by hand sickles of the crudest pattern, and the sheaves are transported on small donkeys and deposited on an open space, where the grain is thrashed under the tread of mares and colts. The fertility of the country may be gathered from the fact that in spite of these primitive methods of cultivation, it is estimated that one good year in five will render agriculture a lucrative enterprise