TO ALL THE WORLD

(EXCEPT GERMANY)

A. E. STILWELL



Presentation Epy 150 1.00

and 24 = 1916

1.1.1.1 Leeding . The state of the s

TO ALL THE WORLD (EXCEPT GERMANY)

THE WAR AND THE BALKANS

By NOEL BUXTON, M.P.,

AND

CHARLES RODEN BUXTON

Crown 8vo. 2/6 net

This book answers the questions which every one is asking to-day about the Balkans. The authors spent four months in the Balkan States since the outbreak of the war.

FREDERICK THE GREAT AND HIS SEVEN YEARS WAR

By RONALD A. HILL, C.C.S.

Crown 8vo. With II Plans, 4/6 net

The translation for the first time into English of Frederick's own account of this war reveals in his own words that Prussian militarism caused the former worldwar which bears such striking resemblance to that of our own times.

LONDON: GEORGE ALLEN & UNWIN LTD.

TO ALL THE WORLD (EXCEPT GERMANY)

BY

ARTHUR EDWARD STILWELL

AUTHOR OF "UNIVERSAL PEACE—WAR IS MESMERISM,"
"CONFIDENCE, OR NATIONAL SUICIDE," "CANNIBALS OF FINANCE," ETC.



LONDON: GEORGE ALLEN & UNWIN LTD.

RUSKIN HOUSE 40 MUSEUM STREET, W.C.

First published in 1915

(All rights reserved)

TO

ALBERT, KING OF THE BELGIANS

AND

HENRY FORD

OF

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED

But for the heroic stand of King Albert and his brave and loyal army, the pages of history might have recorded an overwhelming victory for Germany, and militarism would have been in domination of the world for years to come.

Henry Ford I believe to be one of the great forces for the uplift of mankind in America. Mr. Ford understands to a wonderful degree the real brother-hood of man. Behind the discord and criminality of evil habits, he sees the real man, and believes that if the proper chord in human nature be struck it will vibrate sympathetically. Were the Master on earth again to-day he would find in Mr. Ford material for one of His disciples in the redemption of the world.



CONTENTS

INTRODUCTORY			PAGE 9
THE WORLD'S SHOP WINDOW			24
POINTING THE WAY	. =		29
THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN			51
THE GREAT TRAGEDY			59
CALLING ON GOD AND ALLAH			70
War is Mesmerism			82
The Mesmerism of Size			89
War Mesmerism as a Real Disease			92
The Mesmerism of War Indemnities			96
The Spectacles of Mesmerism .			100
TRUDGING THE ROAD TO GOODNESS KNOWS	WHE	RE.	102
THE HORRORS OF WAR			109
A Hedge of Human Heads 800 Miles Lor	ng		111
4,800 Miles of Human Bodies .	100		112
4,800 Miles of Widows and Orphans			113
Two Hundred Million Years of Life			115

Contents

THE AWFUL COST .				121
Financial				121
Individual	4			130
The Patient Women				133
THE FOOLISHNESS OF WAR				138
The Army of Hate .				138
Interest Payment on Corp.	ses and	Ghosts		146
Armed Peace .				147
NEEDED REFORMS .				150
The Hague Tribunal				150
The Secretary of Peace				159
A Coincidence .				161
Free Trade .				163
Limited Naval Construction	n			165
Limited Armies .				169
Registration of Companies	at The	Hague		172
Saving International Inves	tments			178
An International Flag				181
State Control of Armamen	t Works			187
The Spy System .				191
A Neutral Language				198
Woman's Suffrage .				211
CHRISTIANITY AND WAR				216
Is this Mutiny? .				223
A CHRISTMAS CARD .				227
THE PEN V. THE SWORD				233
CONCLUSION				244

TO ALL THE WORLD

(EXCEPT GERMANY)

Introductory

THIS book is not written as a history of the war; the pages of the daily papers supply that. It matters not what the Blue Book or the White Paper of England may say, or the Orange Book of Russia, or the Grey Book of Belgium, or the Red Book of Germany, regarding the origins of the war. Without reference to these indisputable proofs, the world has accepted the obvious fact that the present war was "made in Germany," and it is from the world's point of view that this book is conceived. Its purpose is to expose the foolishness and horror of war, and to attempt to indicate the paths of peace where the nations may safely walk in future years. The author has striven so to present the idea of peace as to arouse in the minds of the people of all nations

a deep desire to assist in the abolition of war. War is a disease or mesmerism, and every argument and every illustration has here been used to prove this thesis: arguments and appeals to the higher instincts of man, to his religious instincts, if he have any, and, on the material plane, to his selfish instincts.

War is madness. No language is adequate to convey even an idea of the aftermath of this present war. Future history alone can demonstrate its utter futility. The flower of the great nations will fall. Billions and billions of debt will be incurred, with nothing to show for the outlay. Billions will be lost in the destruction of property and in the loss of trade. Rich men will be made poor, and poor men will be in want. The Empire of Germany, that was making such rapid strides in all commercial, mercantile, and economic pursuits, will be universally execrated, and its name, which has shone so brightly in the light of progress and construction, will now be tarnished by the miasma of retrogression. The label which we have been so accustomed to see, Made in Germany, will no longer be a help to the manufacturer or the salesman of that country, but rather a direct drawback

This book is addressed to the world, with

the exclusion of Germany. She is the outlaw nation; and no country (even Austria, or what is left of her) will desire her friendship. As for the Turks, the name of Germany will probably stink in their nostrils for many years to come. Their Holy War, of German manufacture, has been a complete failure in all the Mohammedan world, as it was doomed to be from the start, and their reward will no doubt be their removal from the map of Europe-a consummation devoutly to be wished. Egypt could not be expected to show any desire to arrest the excellent progress she was making under English protection and to return to the misrule which would be her lot under the Crescent. No people have benefited more from British protection than the people of Egypt, and whatever Egypt is to-day she owes to England. The great irrigation works covering the productive areas of the Nile, the numerous public improvements, the railroads, liberal education-all were furnished by English money, and have brought Egypt into the greatest era of prosperity that her history can show.

"Whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad"; when mad, the victim is filled with malice and revenge, and is susceptible to every evil mesmeric influence. All that he

sees while in this state is but a phantasmagoria, and his malady is as contagious as the most dreaded plague. The virus to combat this madness is peace ideals and peace talk; the steadfast acceptance of the truth of peace by the public mind; a world-wide peace army. The most complete organization that this world has ever seen must now arise. Its propaganda should implant in every heart, great and simple, young and old, the recognition of the brotherhood of man, the United States of the world. It should appeal to the religious instincts, the humanitarian instincts, and to the pocket-book. Man should be taught that he is a citizen of the world, and that, woven and interwoven in all material and individual life, is this scheme of dependence of each on each, of which he is a part; that the pain and destruction of war directly, and indirectly affects him, no matter in what part of the world he may be; and that it is the duty of every individual to combat the ideas and instincts of war as the greatest enemy of mankind.

The world needs an immediate launching of this vast propaganda with all the ability and power of man behind it, since, after this war, there can be no middle path for us to tread; we must take one of two—either that of

militarism on the largest scale ever known, with annually increasing burdens of debt, and, in the end, a bankrupt world; or limited armies, a cessation of naval construction, and years of peace in which the nations may recuperate from this vast expenditure of energy, endurance, and gold. No rational person would wish to live to see the present epoch repeated; nor would they wish their children or their children's children exposed to such a state of affairs, the true horrors of which are literally beyond conception. This insane act on the part of Germany has complicated and almost paralysed all the interdependent machinery of commerce and banking; and, but for the masterful way in which the situation was handled by the English Government and the banking interests, this paralysis would not have passed away as quickly as it did. For a while it seemed that the fate of all creation was hanging in the balance, and the rapid advance of the German army, spread a worldwide and fearful impression that militarism had come to stay, and that all contracts would be surrendered to the demands of the cannon and the shell, and that the "scrap of paper" policy was to be a permanent institution.

But the stumbling-block put in its way by

Belgium's heroic king and his valiant army, helped to arrest this carefully-planned triumphal march to Paris. William the Destructive under-estimated the stubborn strength of the Belgian. He anticipated an easy march to Paris and a return to Berlin with several billions of French gold, in the manner of his grandfather in the seventies. No doubt the Crown Prince, too, was anticipating the assumption of this rôle when he should have reached the throne. The second unexpected obstacle was the "contemptible" army of England, the ruler of the sea, the greatest colonizing force the world has ever seen or ever will see. The German Government had assumed that nothing more would be expected of them than an admission from their Chancellor that their violation of Belgium was contrary to international law, accompanied by an apology to the same effect. Again they were mistaken. England does not consider contracts as "scraps of paper," and the whole world is indebted to her for her swift intervention when the soil of Belgium was violated and France threatened with extinction. With one concerted movement the British Empire dropped all differences and closed in; the children of the Mother Country responded with

men and money, and will continue to respond until the end; and all parts of the world covered by the British flag offered themselves with unanimity of action and purpose for the salvation of Belgium and the freedom of the world. The wounds in Ireland, which Germany had imagined incurable, healed themselves at once. The Ulster question finished in a day, and the United Kingdom was, in every sense of the word, united.

For Germany to say that England desired war is a palpable lie, and a very clumsy one at that, since England was totally unprepared. It was only the organizing genius of Lord Kitchener, recalled, at the eleventh hour, from his departure for Egypt, that made it at all possible for her to send to the Continent that first contingent of men who, in the superb retreat from Mons, smashed the German time-table. Without Kitchener and his able lieutenants, who created an army out of nothing, von Kluck would have had the walk-over that he anticipated. Von Kluck and the rest of the German Staff were not compelled, at a moment's notice, to create a defensive army. They had been preparing for war for twenty years. The coming Armageddon was the sole topic of its Navy League, and numerous books were

written outlining just what would occur (including the march through Belgium), and were endorsed with the approval of the Kaiser and the Crown Prince, who recommended their universal circulation. Throughout Belgium have been found evidences of all kinds that its violation was premeditated; and the principles advocated by von der Goltz, Bernhardi, Treitschke, Kraft, and others, are in themselves a witness and a condemnation.

Now we will consider one of the prime causes of warfare between nations that have differences to settle. There is no court before which they can state their cases. If individuals in any nation have differences, they seldom think of any means of adjusting these differences except by appeal to their courts; no government would ever allow its citizens to arm themselves and settle their quarrels by bloodshed, though, if there were no court of adjudication, it is probable that they would resort to these primitive measures. Boundaries, however, seem to exercise a baleful influence upon the minds of men, and lack of a neutral language leaves the people of the adjoining countries with no means of expressing themselves or understanding one another. In this way, they are helpless against the machi-

nations of their leaders, and are easily swayed by the newspapers and the public platform.

Take a nation with an area so vast as that of Russia or the United States. Either of these countries is greater than all of the other European countries. Yet in these immense territories the courts hold sway, and their decrees are backed by the officials of the land and are respected by all litigants. Now divide this country into, we will say, a dozen different countries, and in a few years differences and jealousies would arise that would probably result in war. Russia possesses 8,647,000 square miles, equalling 1,400 nations of the size of Montenegro; and if it were split into 1,400 countries the result would be about twenty-five wars going on continuously, since there would be no common court of appeal, and only the force of arms with which to settle disputes. The absence of national boundaries in this vast tract leaves the courts in absolute control; and it is just these boundaries which affect the mind of man, as a red flag affects a bull.

Some feasible plan must therefore be devised whereby nations may carry their differences to court. By this means force of arms would gradually pass away, and all arguments would

17

]

be settled as amicably as were those of Norway and Sweden. But such a tribunal, if created, must be backed by an organization strong enough to enforce its decrees; otherwise its verdicts will be, if nations choose so to regard them, just "scraps of paper." It must police the world, when needed, as the streets of every civilized town are policed. It must, when needed, force peace upon belligerents, as the international army forced peace in the Boxer Rebellion, and as it should now be forced in Mexico.

No nation that has used the money of another nation for its development should be allowed to ruin those whose money, under tempting promises, has been entrusted to them. Investors all over the world, before they entrust their money to new countries and new enterprises, should enforce a clause in their contracts whereby the Government consents that the Hague Tribunal may protect investments thus made if the nation itself is incapable of doing so. Property in every part of the world should be so guarded. The unnecessary destruction of property belonging to neither of the belligerents, such as that which took place in Mexico during the last four years, is nothing less than criminal. Not only is it a

direct blow to those whose money created these properties, but when peace comes to Mexico. as it will in time, she will be too crippled to take advantage of it. Many years must pass before this destroyed property can be replaced, since it will be impossible to find the money, needed for the inception or development of industries. Foreign capital will be less eager to invest in Mexico; and, at a rough estimate, about 80 per cent. of the total property destroyed was owned by people other than Mexicans. There is no difference between protecting property created by foreign capital in various countries and protecting property owned by home capital. During President Cleveland's administration property in Chicago created by American capital was threatened with destruction by rioters. A special concerted attack was made on the Pullman Company's plant. The President immediately called out the United States militia, thereby, saving millions of dollars worth of property, to say nothing of the fact that thousands of people were guarded from loss of employment.

One other phase of the problem with which this book is concerned is the imperative necessity, if war cannot be abolished, of limiting it.

The sea should be a peaceful avenue for the commerce of the United States of the World, and commerce raiding should, by international law, be made prohibitive. All merchant ships should, in time of war, be allowed, when on the high seas, to fly the international flag. It is not only absurd, but ineffectual, to destroy property at sea: it only increases the rate at Lloyd's, and the higher the rate the greater the cost of transportation. This increase is felt first of all in the loaf of bread that sustains the life of the workers, and the destruction of property at sea has therefore no more definite effect than to paralyse industry and starve the poor throughout the world.

It is merely to repeat a truism to say that we should do all in our power to protect the poor from want, since their only asset is their time; and the suffering that will be inflicted upon them after this war is concluded will be beyond comprehension. The heights of civilization and upbuilding are not gained by death and destruction; yet if this war relegates to oblivion William II and his kultur band, future generations will be inexpressibly benefited thereby. If the Potsdam recipe is truly representative of modern civilization, how we must have retrograded since the days of Plato, 2,200

years ago, when he framed his Laws of Warfare, the first article of which is:-

Non-combatants to be spared. No homes to be burned. No farms to be devastated.

Our barbarous Apaches now look like whiterobed saints by comparison with these modern savages, and I fully agree with the Rev. Dr. W. R. Inge, Dean of St. Paul's, who in his sermon on the war at Westminster Abbey said:—

The exploits of this self-styled apostle of *kultur*, who dares to claim the favour of the Christian God, give the greatest amount of suffering and leave the non-combatants nothing but their eyes to weep with.

No matter in what country we may live, we do not desire to see William's brand of culture forced upon us or our nation, or to feel that the people from whom we sprang condoned such acts as were done in its name: the ruining of cities enduring from the Middle Ages, the razing of palaces, art galleries, churches and cathedrals, farmsteads and humble homes, with their sequel of heartache and scalding tears. This man and his followers are like mad dogs running down the main street of life, or like the Malays who run amok, drunk with

insensate dreams, mesmerized by their insatiable ambitions. It is the duty of the world not only to put these men under restraint, but also to make very sure that their performance may never be repeated.

Below is a prophecy by Count Tolstoy. The first portion—that referring to the continuance of carnage until 1925—will, we hope, prove untrue. But the remainder of the prophecy is a state of things greatly to be desired, and the sooner it is fulfilled the better:—

The vision or prophecy was present with the aged philosopher for a long time. It was first recorded at the request of the Czar who, acting for the Emperor William of Germany, requested a special message from the aged philosopher: something he had never written before. It was written out by a grand-niece of the sage and given to the Czar, who transmitted copies to William of Germany and Edward of England. The record of the vision or prophecy begins:—

This is a revelation of events of a universal character which must shortly come to pass. Their spiritual outlines are now before my eyes. The great conflagration will start in 1912 in the countries of South-eastern Europe. It will develop into a destructive calamity in 1913. In that year I see all Europe in flames and bleeding. I hear the lamentations of huge battlefields. But about the year 1915 a strange figure from the North—a new Napoleon—enters the stage of the bloody drama. He is a man of little militaristic training, a writer or a journalist, but in his grip the most of Europe will remain until 1925. The end of the great calamity will mark a

new political era for the Old World. There will be left no empires or kingdoms, but the world will form a federation of the united states of nations. There will remain only four great giants—the Anglo-Saxons, the Latins the Slavs, and the Mongolians.

The author's experience in the business world has fully convinced him that the war of nations is not the only merciless and unscrupulous warfare, and that combined wealth is often used to block and obstruct legitimate enterprise and honest individual endeavour; that it can make, and has made, independent effort along constructive lines practically impossible and life almost unendurable. Many of the evils were exposed in his book, "Confidence or National Suicide," published in 1910, but, notwithstanding these facts and conditions, he can see no reason why universal peace cannot be established among nations; and when so established it can then expose, and in time more or less prevent, industrial warfare and the misuse of combined wealth in thwarting national and personal endeavours. During the present administration of President Wilson and the Democratic party much has been done in this direction, and in the new National Reserve Banks many of the evils have been removed.

The World's Shop Window

ALL nations present to the view of the world an exhibit of their respective traits and resources, which may be called their shop window. When we think, for example, of Canada, we think at once of boundless prairies, great wheat-fields, trans-continental railroads climbing the Rockies, and mines of precious metals, much as if these things were exhibited in the window of a store. When, a few years ago, we thought of Mexico, there came immediately before us a picture of General Diaz, and his remarkable achievement in bringing this nation up from bankruptcy to a place in the front rank of prosperity. Now, when we inspect its windows, we receive only an impression of neglect and almost hopeless disorder. Contemplating the shop window of England, we see numerous colonies well governed, clean cities, a flag that flies on every sea and continent, and the Englishman adventuring and pioneering, where none others have dared,

The World's Shop Window

planning industrial enterprises, constructing irrigation works, piercing mountains, delving underground, and standing everywhere for honourable progress. It is an attractive exhibit: one to be contemplated with interest and satisfaction. Before the war what did we see in the shop window of Germany? Marvellous scientific instruments, technical inventions, manufactures destined for every part of the globe, and, surmounting all, the well-known legend, Made in Germany. Now in the same window are to be seen only guns, Zeppelins, every kind of death-dealing contraption, ruined cities, deceit, hypocrisy, and a limited supply of war-bread; and we feel, perforce, that the window-dresser responsible for this exhibit could be nothing less than a degenerate.

As each nation presents itself as in a shop window, so has the world its windows, and this book attempts to show, in that window, the proper tools for the building of peace. It is useless, in fighting any evil, to try to remove the effect: operations must start with the cause. The material world is simply, a reflection of the thoughts and aims of men. In the statue we see the mind of the sculptor. On the canvas we see the visions of the artist. He could never have told us in words the

things that he saw and felt, but he could and did transfer them to canvas in terms which are universally intelligible. The world is like the sheet on which the cinema views are thrown; the thoughts of man are like the films which run through the machine; and the power of the mind is the light that reflects the pictures. With the room darkened and the light on, it would be impossible with the best cleaning fluid in the world to rub from the sheet the views that are projected. Only by the abstraction of the film or the extinction of the light can they be removed.

In the same way the pictures on the sheet of the material world derive from the slides or films in the human mind, and it is one of the imperative needs of the hour that the films that project pictures of war and conquest be destroyed, and, in their place, the films of peace inserted. Then everywhere will be seen pictures of contentment, industrial progress, and universal brotherhood; and the folly and falsity of the other pictures will be realized. In this connection a statement of one of the greatest of the world's philosophers, St. Paul, is singularly apt. "The things seen are the unreal and temporal, while the unseen things are the real and the eternal." You cannot see

The World's Shop Window

love and kindness; they always were and always will be a film in the human mind. But you can see their material manifestations every day, the pictures which they project on the sheet of our daily life. You cannot see hate or malice, but you can see ruined lands, destroyed cities, and destitute and dying men, women, and children.

Change the hate-films, or thoughts, in the minds of men, and at once the pictures jump to new settings. We see charity; we see the halt, the maimed, the blind bidden to the feast; international travel and exhibits; marvellous national and international developments, all making for the well-being of our brother man. We get, in a word, results according to the dressing of the world's shop window. Tempt the shopper with things of beauty and he will buy. Tempt him again with things of evil, and, so irresolute is human nature, these he will also buy.

What innumerable possibilities are presented by this war for a rearrangement of some disordered windows! There is, for example, the Russian exhibit, not hitherto one of the most pleasant to contemplate. But if the Czar keeps his promise to Poland, unites it, and gives it its freedom, then in that corner will be con-

tentment and prosperity in place of bitterness and strife. In another corner, Finland, the same thing might be done. By granting autonomy to Finland the Czar would remove from the minds of the Finns those slides that project only disloyalty and distrust, and replace them with devotion and kinship, thus rendering this window very much brighter. Such acts would also change the films in the minds of Norway and Sweden, who would no longer cherish a secret fear of Russia; and those windows would then attract more and more admirers.

Another possibility is the granting of a shop window to the Jews, of whom there are ten millions. The destruction of Turkey in Europe should make that possibility a practicability, and the establishment of a Jewish kingdom in Palestine would perhaps remove the memory of centuries of feuds, persecutions, and mutual hatred, and form another attractive display in the shop window of the world.

Pointing the Way

In every civilized land, freedom is only granted to those who do not abuse it. Those who do not respect life, property, and decent conduct are restrained. If this were not so, chaos would reign, the Dark Ages would return, and there would be no nations: only a world of savages. Order is the foundation-stone of harmony and civilization.

Any act which would not be permitted in London, Paris, or New York is equally a crime in any part of the globe. That is the civilization of humanity. But the deeds of a disorderly nation are, unfortunately, not so easily restrained. The individual acts of its people are punished, and do not affect the progress of the world, but the concerted dishonourable acts of a government not only retard progress but actively undermine that nation, and there is as yet no power that can restrain such governments.

Progress is the prime law in the scheme of

life. Talents must be used, put out at interest; otherwise the right to them is forfeited; and nations which are disorderly or which decline to develop themselves should be made to forfeit their rights as nations. The first consideration in all government should be the welfare of the nation's people and of those who might immigrate to it if the conditions were favourable. This does not imply that a strong nation, actuated by greed or land hunger, should by force seize a weak nation, any more than a strong man is justified in stealing from a weak: but it does mean that the combined nations of the world should have the power to establish and preserve peace in less orderly dominions. Speaking on this subject, Mr. Takekoshi, of Japan, says:-

It is the universal rule that civilized nations have the right and are bound to lead barbarous peoples to civilization and enlightenment. Europeans are able to step into any uncivilized region of the earth by virtue of their training and to call such barbarians "the white man's burden."

Incompetent nations should have the help, and, where necessary, the coercion of the competent nations to lead them into the paths of civilization. This could most effectively be done by the Hague organization—outlined in

Pointing the Way

another chapter—and by its intervention there would be no international jealousies. Good government of unruly nations provides the whole world with new fields for business and industrial enterprises, and in time the incompetent nation becomes competent and prospers, comes to an understanding of its responsibilities, and can then be left to work out its own destiny.

The frequent revolutions in Central America, occasionally in South America, and the present revolution in Mexico, could easily be obviated by good government. These States are like children crying with the colic: something is wrong inside, which a little medicine would remedy. A child wants a toy that it cannot reach. Instinct says, "Cry, and you will get it." These revolutions are the cry of the people for good government, and some plan must be devised which will answer that cry. Two benefits would ensue therefrom: the uplift of humanity in that particular corner, and a decided increase in the world's business and prosperity. The intervention of the United States has conferred incalculable advantages on Cuba, Panama, and Porto Rico. The Americans have made Havana a healthful city at all times of the year; and Panama, once

feared by everybody during the summer months, is now safe and sanitary. Under the old management the people died like flies in the fall, but when the United States Government arrived the filth holes were filled up, streets were paved and drained, pure water replaced the unclean cisterns that had supplied drink during the dry season, and plans were promulgated for eliminating the mosquitoes, the disseminators of yellow fever.

This was of great benefit to the people of Panama and Cuba, but it was also a benefit to the people of the United States. In past times the presence of these yellow-fever camps so near the borders of the States was a perpetual menace. Times without number have boats from Cuba brought the fever to New Orleans and other Southern ports; so, in forcing sanitary conditions on those countries the United States Government has at the same time served its own people.

Two other important cases may be cited in which the same authority, has been instrumental in introducing reforms. In the island of San Domingo are two small nations. In 1904 occurred a crisis in the Dominican Republic, which threatened serious complications between the States and the European countries. San

Domingo is an island of great natural wealth, a storehouse of treasures if properly developed. For the unscrupulous, however, the chief source of wealth had not been the products of the soil, the mountains, or the cattle ranges, but the Customs duties of the country. The people of the Republic were incompetent to protect their own interests from this unscrupulous ring, and naturally trouble began, since there were always other men, the Outs, who desired to exchange places with the Ins. These Customs receipts should, of course, have gone to pay the expenses of government. Only a very small percentage, however, was diverted into the proper channels; the bulk went into the pockets of the powerful and dishonest men in control of affairs. The great majority of the people of the Republic were peacefully inclined, since they realized that domestic tranquillity was necessary to the development of their country. They had borrowed large sums of money from Europe, and the income from Customs should have been used to pay the interest and provide a sinking fund for the annulment of the debt. The European countries did all in their power by peaceful means to make a collection, but these requests were ignored by those whose interests would have

33 C

been damaged by the settlement. Europe should have been permitted to use force to compel the Republic to fulfil its obligations, but the Monroe doctrine stood in its way, and these wily men, who were amassing fortunes, believed that the United States would prefer to allow them to continue their operations rather than see any European Power in control of San Domingo. Year after year this chicanery went on, until at last the European countries, unable longer to endure this disregard of common business etiquette, insisted that if Washington would not allow them to collect the debt it should at least enforce payment. The Presidency of the Republic was then in the hands of a man named Morloes, who saw the writing on the wall, and understood well that this condition of things could no longer continue. He therefore requested the United States to take charge of the collection of Customs, which they consented to do

This action should have been taken long before, or, if it were not taken, then the Monroe Doctrine should have been sacrificed. However, the only point that matters is that, immediately following their intervention, came a great transformation in the affairs of the

Republic. The people were protected in so far as the collection of the Customs was concerned, and 45 per cent. of the collections were turned over to the Government to pay, expenses, the remainder being devoted to the repayment of the debt and interest. The result was that the amount paid over to the Republic for the expenses of government—less than half the total Customs receipts—was far in advance of any previous records. Not only, therefore, is the Dominican Republic itself more prosperous, but the people to whom they were indebted have received justice.

There is no reason, so far as can be seen, why Washington should not also have intervened in the case of the other Republic on the same island—the Republic of Hayti. The imports of this Republic are annually \$8,100,000, and its exports \$11,315,000. It is, like Domingo, a country of great wealth in the way of resources. Its mountains hold deposits of precious metals, and if only it could live in peace for a term of years, there is no doubt that its development would be such as to astonish the world. But the constant revolutions, sometimes involving three changes of President in a year, perpetually impede its progress, and it remains to a great extent

35

where it was at the commencement of its career. It is fairly certain that, if proper overtures were made by the United States Government, the people of Hayti would be more than glad to receive a Governor-General appointed by Washington, and to place the control of different departments under American officials. If Hayti had been controlled by, say, England, during the last generation, its exports and imports would easily, have been doubled, and its national prosperity would have been greater than any Haytian could have dreamed.

When the United States secured Porto Rico from Spain it was in an appalling state of neglect and disrepair. There were no good roads: most of them were nothing more than trails. The people were indolent, and though the soil was unusually productive, and crops of every kind could be raised, little was done in this direction. But since the Stars and Stripes have covered it, it has been proved that this indolence was not natural laziness, but was due to physical ailments. The people were, in a word, all more or less infected with transmissible diseases, arising from the rotten insanitary conditions of the towns and villages. By strict attention to the laws of health and

by sanitary engineering this state of affairs has been remedied, and the people are now becoming more healthy and more energetic. Their blood has been more or less cleansed of the germs of impurity which had for so long been mentally and physically corroding them, and they are now achieving results which in themselves are a reward for the labour expended by the intervening Government. Roads are being constructed, crops are being plentifully raised, and the dwelling-places of the town are being made habitable.

When a man is found ill-using his horse he is either fined or imprisoned. If, then, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals can do such good work and be so universally recognized and supported, how much more imperative is the need for an organization for the Prevention of Cruelty to Nations. The one only protects dumb animals; the other would protect human beings, who often are as helpless as the dumb. Had the Hague Tribunal only, been in existence in 1861, its intervention and influence might have been exercised towards an amicable settlement of the dispute between the North and South, and have prevented that long-drawn and costly, conflict, the American

Civil War. That war, lasting from 1861-1865, cost the United States in money five billion dollars, or one billion pounds, and in human life five hundred thousand. Estimate that we freed four million slaves by the struggle, and set against this fact that we have paid, since 1865, four and a half billion dollars, or nine hundred million pounds, in pensions alone. Leaving out of account the cost of the operations, the progress retarded in the land, the half million lives sacrificed on the altar of hate, the unspeakable devastation, the heartbroken wives and mothers-let us consider only the four million slaves freed and the four and a half billion dollars of pension money. This sum alone equals more than five thousand dollars, or a thousand pounds for each slave freed; and as the average price of slaves, old people and children included, was five hundred dollars each, we have paid by these pensions many times the market price of every slave freed. And we are still paying.

All new ideas are opposed. The greater the benefits the greater the opposition. When steam was talked of for ocean navigation, two great scientists wrote a book proving that it would be impossible to cross the ocean by steam. The book came from the press just in

time to be sent abroad by the first steamship that crossed!

When railroads were first proposed in England people fought them because the trains would scare the cows and spoil the milk. When machine looms came the world was sure that the thousands who then worked hand-looms would be faced with starvation, and a revolution was nearly precipitated. What really happened was that the machines provided work for all, and at better prices. In the same way the printers fought the linotype machine, which, when it came, gave them more work at better wages, and lifted their calling to dignity and recognition.

Even now, when there is a possibility of conferring upon the world the greatest benefit it has ever known since the coming of Christ—namely, the abolition of war—there are those who do not believe it possible and who oppose it. But if the English, Russian, and United States Governments can maintain such huge sections of the world, as they do, in perfect order, then there is no reason why Europe at least could not be so maintained.

Objections on the ground of the mixture of races, creeds, and manners do not hold good, and the best answer to any such objections

is the following table, showing the amazing assortment of peoples and religions living contentedly under the Union Jack:—

THE BRITISH EMPIRE

THE UNITED	Kingdo	M						
Countries.		Population.						
England		34,488,233						
Wales	• • • •	2,051,403						
Scotland		4,738,300						
Ireland	•••	4,384,710						
BRITISH DOMINIONS.								
EUROPE-								
Gibraltar		20,000						
Malta and Gozo		211,000						
Asia—	•••	211,000						
Empire of India	•••	315,000,000						
Ceylon	•••	4,100,000						
Cyprus	•••	275,000						
Weihaiwei	•••	160,000						
Straits Settlements	•••	700,000						
Federated Malay States	•••	1,000,000						
Other Malay States	•••	800,000						
Hong Kong		440,000						
North Borneo		204,000						
Sarawak		650,000						
Brunei		30,000						
AFRICA-								
Cape Province		2,565,000						
Natal		1,200,000						
Transvaal	123	1,686,000						
Orange Free State	10000	529,000						
		3-9,000						

ΑF	RICA—continued.			
•••				Population.
	St. Helena	•••	• • •	3,500
	Ascension	•••	• • •	150
	Sierra Leone	•••	•••	1,100,000
	Gold Coast	•••	•••	1,400,000
		•••	•••	370,000
	0	•••		17,000,000
			•••	1,750,000
	East Africa			4,000,000
	Basutoland		•••	350,000
	Bechuanaland			1 26,000
	Gambia		•••	146,000
	Somaliland		•••	300,000
	Uganda			2,500,000
	Zanzibar			200,000
	Nyassaland			1,000,000
	Egypt			12,000,000
	Soudan			2,000,000
	Seychelles .			23,000
М	ERICA—			
	Omtonia			2,523,000
	Ouches			2,003,000
	New Brunswick .			352,000
	Nova Scotia .			492,500
	Manitoba		•••	455,000
	British Columbia .			400,000
	37.1 m. '.			8,500
	North-west Territori			17,200
	A 11			375,000
	0 1 . 1			492,500
	Prince Edward Islan			94,000
	Newfoundland and I			243,000
	D :: 1 G :			310,000
	II J			40,500

AMERICA—continued.		
		Population.
Jamaica	•••	850,000
Trinidad and Tobago	•••	330,000
Barbadoes	• • •	196,000
Bermuda	•••	19,000
Bahamas	•••	56,000
Leeward Islands	•••	140,000
Windward Islands	•••	200,000
Falkland Islands	•••	3,240
South Georgia	•••	Uninhabited
Australasia—		
New South Wales		1,650,000
Victoria		1,320,000
South Australia		409,000
Queensland	•••	606,000
Western Australia	•••	282,000
Tasmania		191,000
New Zealand		1,050,000
Fiji		130,000
Papua		360,000
Pacific Islands		200,000

This array of varying sections of the earth, from torrid zones to regions of snow, so masterfully governed by Great Britain, conveys a startling impression of how peace can be maintained in nearly one quarter of the globe, and the benefits accruing to all people therefrom. This list of possessions covers numerous districts, which, but for the order enforced by their controller, would have been, in one or other of them, at war throughout

the year. But under the British flag there has been, in place of internecine strife, development and extraordinary progress; blessings which, if the Hague Tribunal were properly constituted and authorized, might be conferred in any quarter, more particularly, perhaps, in Central and South America, despite the Monroe Doctrine. And the United States might well step in and undertake this work at the present moment, not by force of arms, but under the consent of the countries concerned.

There is, however, but one way by which the advent of universal tranquillity may be hastened, and that is by compelling the realization of its benefits in the mind of man. This would produce a change such as the world has never before seen: no more war; no more needless suffering; no more widows and orphans created by wholesale murder; no more devastation of cities and fertile countries. Each nation would be a unit in the brotherhood of nations, free to develop its individual conceptions; and everywhere advances would be made in all peaceful pursuits, and especially in the arts. The harmony of the universe would flow through the fingers and voices of the musicians; the brush would

transfer to canvas glimpses of nature not yet realized. The soul of man would surmount natural limitations, and spiritual visions not now seen would find expression in higher and nobler life. The colossal amount of money now wasted on preparations for war and on war itself would make poverty a thing of the past; and numerous ideals, now only chimera and almost relinquished in despair, would be materialized. The world should look to principle for its inspiration, and national honour should be guarded by right motives instead of by Dreadnoughts. No more should we drain the exchequer to provide pensions for legalized slaughterers; the only pensions should be to the nation's artists, musicians, and authors, who will have lifted up the people to the contemplation of peaceful pursuits.

Assyria and Persia rose by the sword and perished by the sword, even as the Bible had foretold. Alexander conquered the Eastern world, and his Grecian Empire fell under the sword of Rome. In their turn, too, the Roman, Saracen, and Spanish Empires rose and fell, and when this war is over there may yet be another fulfilment of the prophecy. Austria, it is certain, will have sustained irreparable losses, and Germany will no doubt be com-

pelled to part with Alsace and Lorraine and her colonies.

Rising by the sword, they live in eternal fear of the sword; yet, if universal peace were established, every nation would be absolutely assured of its existence for ever, without the necessity of bloodshed-a comfortable and inspiring assurance to those to whom the Fatherland is dear. The world is really only one nation; boundaries are artificial and are continually changing. If people living on opposite sides of the street are free from any necessity of preparing for siege; if people of adjoining cities can live at peace with one another; if adjoining counties or States can dispense with standing armies; if Canada and the United States have lived in peace for one hundred years without the erection of expensive forts to guard their frontiers; then all nations of the earth can live on the same terms.

M. Edmond Théry, the French economist, figures that the maintenance of Europe's armed peace footing in the last twenty-five years has cost one hundred and forty-five billion francs—approximately, twenty-nine billion dollars or six billion pounds. This has involved an increase in the public debt of the European

countries of from one hundred and five to one hundred and fifty billion francs, and has constantly, excluded from productive industry two hundred thousand officers and about four million men.

Universal peace, however, will not be fully. realized until the map of Europe has been re-drawn in such a way that the division of States and governments shall correspond to nationalities. The Italian section of Austria should be re-united to Italy. The Polish part of Germany and Austria should be given back to Poland, to which country the Czar should fulfil his promise and grant autonomy. The dream of "Finland a nation!" should also be realized; and the Roumanian part of Austria should be consolidated with Roumania. Thus would be removed some of the sore spots of Europe which have been erupting race-hatred. Germany has had far more trouble with Alsace and Lorraine than is commensurate with the benefits received. Russia also has had more than enough difficulty over the Polish question, and we all know that the Slav imbroglio caused the death of the Austrian Archduke and provided the Kaiser with a lever for starting the devilish work of his war machine.

It is, in a word, fairly safe to say that if

appropriated territories were given back to those from whom they were seized, much of the discord of Europe would be eliminated.

The situation may be likened to that of a not uncommon case that came to the writer's knowledge some time ago, of a young man who, with his wife and her parents, went to live with his mother and father. For the first year of their union this couple lived alone in a small apartment, and were as happy as a pair of young lovers can be. But the young man's parents, having a large and luxurious home, invited them, together with the wife's parents, to reside with them. Each member of this family was, individually, kind, tolerant, and broad-minded; but, being constantly, thrown into one another's society, trouble soon developed, mutual suspicions and jealousies arose. The young people perceived faults in one another-faults which sometimes did not exist, or, if they did exist, would have passed unnoticed but for the interference of others. They formed separate camps. Each had a standing army and a system of espionage among the servants. Husband and wife sided with the members of their respective families, and in the end came divorce. As the young man remarked

rather expressively, six active volcanoes in one house buried all their mutual love and respect under the lava of distrust and malice.

So in the new family of nations about to be formed in Europe, it would be well to guard against any possible mixture of family or race prejudice, until the acceptance of a neutral language removes all possibilities of misconception.

Awaiting the arrival of this millenium we look anxiously for the appearance of a new patriot. It cannot come until autocracy is broken. The autocrats, the people that have, are the retrogrades. The progressives are the have-nots. The unrest of the common people of the world is the cradle of all reforms, and peace can only come to Europe through the agitation of the people, not from the machinations of diplomats. The people have a right to assert and decide these matters; and the people of Europe must be convinced that the formation of a Hague Tribunal is the only practical plan for a permanent settlement; and that it is their duty to demand its immediate creation.

The persecution of Poland bred a Kosciuszko. The persecution of Italy bred a Garibaldi. The persecution of the English peasants bred a Hampden and a Cromwell. The persecution

of the Russian moujik bred Tolstoy and Gorki, who, in their turn, aroused the world. Perhaps, therefore, we may look to the present disturbance in Europe for the birth of an era of reform, and of a leader who shall combat the fury of militarism and point the way to a United States of Europe, through which shall ring the glorious slogan of Liberty! Equality! Fraternity!

There is another reason why militarism should be crushed at the present moment. Germany is not the only danger. If it should triumph there will come yet another worldchaos, not from Europe but from the Orient. In China there are nearly four hundred million people. Germany has seventy million. The war strength of Germany is over five million. The population of China is nearly six times that of Germany. Were China, during the coming generation, to awake, and to produce some capable leaders who would consolidate that Empire under one strong central government, it would soon be abreast of its neighbour, Japan, and would be more completely selfcontained than any other country in the world. It has great deposits of iron, coal, silver, and gold; it has most fertile land, highly cultivated, and capable of producing all the food

49 D

necessary for its people without recourse to outside trade. If militarism were the prevailing policy, China would fall into line, and would form and maintain a standing army proportionate to the strength of Germanythat is, an army of thirty million men. Against such an army, properly led, Europe would be helpless. Siberia would be wrested from Russia, and a few years later Russia itself would probably be absorbed. Then the gates of Europe would be opened to the yellow flood that would pour in and Celestialize the world. The yellow dragon has not yet awakened from its slumbers. Let the world, therefore, point the way to peace and not to militarism, lest it create yet another menace to the well-being of the world.

The Brotherhood of Man

IF it were possible for the world to be aroused to a sense of the brotherhood of man in the same measure as it has recently been aroused to a sense of international hatred, the result would be universal peace. It is obvious that when men go to any one extreme the reaction is always to the opposite. When the world rebounds from the war-thought it will be so satiated with horror and the widespread devastation, that it should listen eagerly to new thoughts and plans for the establishment of international peace. It will realize more than ever before the interdependence of man on man and nation on nation. Life in its every aspect is a wonderful scheme of interdependence, and it is folly to ignore the divine plan. The farmer is dependent for his crops on the fertility of the land and on the weather. He is dependent for the results of his labour on the roads, railroads, and steamship transportation for the carriage of his goods to market.

He is dependent on the Boards of Trade and on the wires which convey market quotations and on the newspapers which publish them.

He may raise his wheat in the Argentine and have it eaten in England. He may make watches in Switzerland for use in Patagonia. He may bottle his mineral water in Germany for consumption in New Zealand. The wool from his flocks in Australia may be sent to England, there made into clothes and reshipped to Brazil, sold again as woollen rags, and made into paper in Germany. The men who attempt to block this marvellous scheme are foes to all mankind, and the injury to themselves, as will be proven by this present conflict, is by far the heaviest. Any success in the Argentine is really a benefit for the world at large. It furnishes an outlet for the surplus population of Europe, and it supplies cheap food for that continent and cattle for the United States. It furnishes markets for the manufacturing centres of the world, and good investments for its surplus capital. The entire world is aided more or less by the success of any corner of it.

The terrible destruction of property in Mexico during the last four years has been felt in all countries, and confidence in foreign

The Brotherhood of Man

investments has been shaken to an extent far greater than the direct value of the investments concerned. Such havoc is unnecessary, and should not be tolerated: some way must be found other than the arguments of gun and cannon of settling differences. During the Boxer trouble in China the nations found a feasible plan for concerted action, and there is no serious reason why such unity should not be again achieved. The great hindrances to the realization of the brotherhood of man are foolish fetishes of race and creed. If the world could dispose of these bogies, as they are disposed of in the great melting-pots of the United States, Canada, and the Argentine, there would be an end of war.

This idea of race and creed is the first stop in the organ of the mind of man which those who desire to mesmerize the people with the war-thought usually manipulate. Once this stop has been fully employed the rest is easy.

But contemplate the contrast in the picture that follows, the picture before the guns.

Two armies are opposed to each other. The men in the trenches are inspired with hate. Any scheme will be employed to kill those on the opposite side: bullets, swords, bayonets, or any other instrument that will torture and

take life. These men are probably otherwise kindly disposed fellows who would loathe any man who kicked a dog; but under the spell of this mesmerism they really enjoy pushing their cold steel through the bodies of their adversaries. In Belgium the wounded were left for hours, even days, unattended, suffering untold agony. If in their pain they rose up before the trenches they were immediately shot down, and in many cases they deliberately stood up in the hope that they would thus find an end to their sufferings. Often when rescued their minds were gone, and they were mental wrecks perhaps for the rest of their lives.

When it is possible for any one of these men to be rescued from the firing line, no matter which nation rescues them, no matter whether they be Russian, English, French, Hindoo, or German, they receive immediately the best of care, skilful surgery, and the attention of Red Cross nurses and Sisters of Mercy. The same nation which, a few hours before, was doing all in its power to kill, is now doing all in its power to save. Before the guns is only the mesmerism of war. Behind them reigns the brotherhood of man. Only a few feet separate the realm of love from the realm of hate. In the morning you are the enemy, but before the

The Brotherhood of Man

day is ended you may be tenderly nursed and cared for by those who sought to destroy you. The transition from the firing line to the hospital bed must surely seem to the wounded as a change from hell to heaven.

The undermining of the belief in the brotherhood of man requires years of work, but there are many skilful men, well versed in the business of stirring up hatred between peoples and tearing asunder the fabric of international regard. Mankind, left to itself, does not develop these unhappy traits. Take, for example, two walled cities near the French and German frontiers, each having a population of five thousand. The newspapers on the German side, controlled by the agents provocateurs of Wilhelmstrasse, are daily filled with articles expressing hatred of the people in the adjoining city. Numbers of military men are everywhere to be seen, and to be heard talking of the day when Germany will again march to Paris. Conversation of this kind goes on day by day for years in street, café, and club. The people are adjured not to have intercourse with those of the neighbouring city; and much the same conditions prevail on the French side, where they dream and talk of the day when the disgrace of 1870 will be atoned for. The result is hate and fear in each city.

Now remove these walls and order the soldiers away. Let the newspapers on either side talk of the business opportunities in the adjoining city. Let the people follow their own bent and work out their own plans, and in a brief while they will be the greatest of friends, intermarrying, and in time becoming melted into one community.

Where, then, were the enemies? They were simply the walls that enforced this artificial separation, and the military whose living depended upon the nourishment of the war microbe, and who, if this microbe died, would lose not only their occupations, but also their chances of immortality as world conquerors. The moment that marks the disappearance of these disseminators of strife marks also the manifestation of the spirit of brotherhood between men. The people then display their natural sympathetic instincts, and prosperity and contentment follows. The ideas of hatred and war are abnormal, and in future it will be found more prudent and profitable to preach the reality of the brotherhood of man. It will then be realized how little any nation has to fear from any other nation, and how much it has to fear from the military and the politicians on either side. Let us hope that the end of this

The Brotherhood of Man

war will drive all the world to the ranks of the army of peace. There must be—indeed there is—a common civilization, and the hope of that civilization is—The Hague. That beautiful Temple of Peace came before the world was ready for it, but, like the dove that returned to the Ark with the olive branch, this temple is a symbol of the day when war will have passed away and goodwill toward men be established on earth.

If half the brain power that has been employed for the promotion of this war had been used in the proper sphere, it would, to a great extent, have replaced national patriotism by world patriotism, just as State patriotism in the United States gives place to national patriotism. In that country, if Texas prospers, it is a national success, and all parts of the Union rejoice. Similarly, if New York State prospers, Texas and other States rejoice in the spirit of common patriotism. Again, if New York State were to lose one of its counties to the adjoining State, New Jersey, New York would not go to war, since it would be every whit as prosperous as before, and would be in no material way affected by the loss. It would have just as much trade from that county as before, and no human being in the United

States would be any the richer, any the poorer, or any the wiser.

Now it is just as easy, if people are educated on this plane, to bring about international brotherhood and world-unity. Consider how all peoples of the world have come to the States, and have more or less dropped their national traits and manners, and demonstrated, up to the present, the brotherhood and real unity of nations, creeds, classes, and Governments, by forming, from various units, one composite whole, a strong and vital race.

What has been done there can be done everywhere, and in other chapters plans are outlined for providing a similar melting-pot for turbulent Central America. In this connection let us hope that the following prediction of Governor George W. Clark may prove to be true. If it does, and the brotherhood of man is hastened in its world-march, then perhaps this war will have had some justification:—

The Federation of the world, practical disarmament of the Great Powers, and a long step forward for the brotherhood of man are among the probable results. Notwithstanding the horrors, mankind will be better for it in the end. It is an appalling price to pay, but beyond this world-war lies, in all probability, the death of militarism, the removal of the crushing burdens of great armies and navies, the disappearance of hereditary rulers, and the entrance of more perfect democracies.

The Great Tragedy

ON July 30, 1914, the British Ambassador at Berlin telegraphed that the German Secretary of State had desired him to impress upon Sir Edward Grey, that the German Imperial Government had done nothing special in the way of military preparations. Three days afterwards Germany declared war on Russia, and her troops entered Luxemburg the same day.

The German Secretary's statement was therefore a falsehood, but the German people have been taught that what is a crime for an individual is not a crime if committed by nations. It is wrong for a German to kill or steal or bear false witness, but it is not wrong for his Government to commit the same crimes in the greater territory of the world.

The notorious professor of the University of Berlin, Heinrich von Treitschke, preached the gospel of force. He desired the Government to subdue by force, if necessary, the Socialists

and other disturbers of the domain of autocracy and bureaucracy. In his view, any attempt to oppose militarism was a crime against the State. To him war was the noblest path that a nation could tread, and in all his propaganda he was upheld by General von Bernhardi and General von Goltz. No book has been more popular in Germany of recent years than that of Bernhardi, who taught that might was right, and that Germany had no occasion to consider the rights of other nations in the fulfilment of her own ambitions. According to his own frank avowal, France must be crushed, and no treaties must be allowed to stand in the way, of the progress of the Teuton. And in line with this teaching is the Kaiser's declaration that the only food problem in Belgium which concerns him is the feeding of his army of occupation. If the Belgian people oppose this army they are enemies, and starvation can remove them much more easily than the guns and bayonets of his over-worked soldiers.

Treitschke's teaching that the Germans were chosen people, and that there must be no surrender to fine feelings, tolerance, or enlightenment, has been impressed upon the people by the express desire of the Kaiser and the Crown Prince. No wonder that they

The Great Tragedy

desired the Turks as their allies: that is in keeping with their creed that the strong must triumph over the weak, that brutality is a more desirable quality than gentleness, and of much greater political value.

If, however, German civilization and kultur is required by the world, it will adopt it: it will not be necessary for Germany to force it upon the world, nor will it be necessary for her flag to fly on every sea. The people understand that two and two make four under any flag. Real culture can and does flow over national boundaries as naturally, as a river.

The truth of the matter is that the typical German is best appreciated in his own land, where one tolerates traits that could not for a moment be tolerated elsewhere. He has to a very marked degree the faculty of adaptation to environment, and becomes a good citizen of every land where he settles. As a colonizer, however, he is not a success. He carries his aggressiveness too far, and attempts to reform the natives of his colonies, while the English are wise enough to conform. The Englishman discovers the particular tendencies of the natives, and tries to develop their land in conformity, with these ideas. The German does not understand this method. In Berlin

the click of the military heel is a nuisance, and the officers' habit of pushing civilians off the sidewalk is an irritation, though endurable for a week or two. But these things, transported to East Africa, do not work well.

If Belgium be retained, and France becomes a third-rate Power, heaven help the world! England's turn would come next, and then the United States would be forced into the defensive line. Italy would be absorbed, out of revenge for her neutrality, and the German eagle would scream and flutter from the Mediterranean to the Atlantic. The plan of action for Germany is best outlined by a report made by a member of her General Staff, dated May. 19, 1913, which places, once and for all, the responsibility for this war on her shoulders:—

We must stir up trouble in Egypt, Tunis, Algeria, Morocco, and Russia. Risings must be carefully prepared, and by material means. They must have a directing head Above all, Holland and Belgium must be constrained to follow us or be cowed into submission should they resist.

The inspired attack by Austria on Servia gave her at once the excuse for which she had so long been waiting for forcing the gospel of Treitschke and Bernhardi on the world at large.

The Great Tragedy

It is nothing less than a crime that any person should be allowed the power that is vested in the Kaiser. No one man in any nation should be given the power to decide its destinies or plunge it into a war. The Kaiser was held to be a brilliant man, but he is only human; and there was never yet a human being who could be trusted with unlimited power over his fellows. Any man may at any hour become a lunatic, and this disaster may not be discovered for many weeks, so long as his minor habits remain rational; yet in that brief time he can undo, as the Kaiser has undone, the work of generations.

Germany, as has been emphasized in other chapters, cannot in any, way be benefited by a weakened France. The stronger and more prosperous France is, the better for Germany. Weak and downtrodden neighbours are of no use to any country. Switzerland has no need of a navy to effect the sale of its goods in all parts of the world, or the investment of its money in foreign markets, or the universal acceptance of its hotel workers and managers. Any country that makes special goods at cheaper prices commands in time the world's markets, and its money, cheaper for foreign countries than any other nation's money, forces

other nations to accept its financial aid. The billions that Germany is now spending in war would, if used in industry, create greater victories than any that may be organized by its field-marshals. German trade throughout the world has increased during the last twenty years by leaps and bounds. Their skill as manufacturers, their patient attention to the demands of the different markets, their clever salesmen, their long credit given to their customers, and the generous help given them by their banks-all these things were carrying Germany forward with rapid strides, and another twenty years of such activity would have carried them to the leadership of the world, and without any waste of life. This march of progress was not accomplished by the Dreadnoughts they have built, or by their vast army or their war-chest; it was accomplished by their industrious commercial men and their close attention to all details of business.

It is useless to hold in your hands a banner stating that you are on your way to London, and then walk in the direction of Petrograd. You will not arrive. The inscription on your banner will not take you west if you walk east. The more a nation prepares for war, the more

The Great Tragedy

of its past successes it loses. A man may take morphine to relieve him of pain, and before he realizes what is happening the drug has become a habit. He may live for years, but if he continues the practice it will in time master him, and one day, very suddenly, the collapse will come, and all his life's work will be ruined. William II did wonders for Germany. He created Greater Germany, and he led the way in art, science, industry, and social reform. But the military bee in his bonnet was like the morphine. For years it has been steadily undermining Germany, and now comes the collapse, and the wonderful edifice falls to the ground. He could have gone down to history as one of the greatest men of the world. He could have arranged with France a mutual agreement for disarmament; and England and Russia would no doubt have been willing to fall in line and cease the construction of Dreadnoughts. He could have gained the admiration of the whole world, and the name of Germany would have been respected everywhere, and its progress would have been given an unprecedented impetus. He would have secured his throne to his family for generations to come, and would have passed his declining years in a peace and veneration which few

65 E

monarchs have realized. He could have used the money now being wasted in the upbuilding of the most powerful commercial and industrial force conceivable, and in so doing could have lifted all other nations to a higher plane.

What a victory this would have been for one man—a victory beside which the achievements of Napoleon become tawdry and insignificant. There was nothing to prevent his doing it, save the domination of the military clique about him, and this, if he wished, he could easily have overcome. Even had he lost his throne in the cause of peace he would still have left a name to shine brightly through the pages of history until the end of time.

In all the world Germany has no friend save her weak allies, Austria and Turkey, both, no doubt, regretting their action: both torn by internal strife, and liable at any moment to be destroyed by their own people for the mistakes of their leaders.

The gigantic world trade of Germany is lost for years. The man-power that engineered her development is disappearing in masses every day. Even victory would leave her economic power shattered, and the hate now generated will only be swept away by the oblivion of time. The history of Rome will repeat itself.

The Great Tragedy

The downfall of the Roman Empire was mainly due to the loss of its best manhood in war. Only the weakly and cowardly remained, and the new generations were bred from this strain. Out of every hundred thousand strong men eighty thousand were slain. Out of every hundred thousand weaklings, idiots, and cowards, ninety-five thousand were left to propagate. In France, under Napoleon, the same conditions prevailed. Napoleon chose the strongest and tallest men for his legions, They bore the brunt of battle, and were left dead in heaps on the snow-clad plains of Russia. Out of six hundred thousand powerful young men, the flower of France, twenty thousand ghosts of men returned, frost-bitten and famished

This result of the skimming of the strong and brave of the nation as fodder for cannon will be seen again in the German Empire at the end of this world's tragedy. This tragedy may—and we hope it will—clear the German mind of the gospel of frightfulness, wash it clear of the idea that the gun is the handmaid of progress, cure it of the domination of Prussian Militarism, and leave the people years of peace in which they may again upbuild, as they assuredly will, in the right direc-

tion. But they will have almost as great a task in shovelling off the ashes of hate and the lava of discredit as Pompeii and Herculaneum had to arise from the ashes and lava of Vesuvius. The volcano of militarism was as dangerous for Germany as Vesuvius was to these cities. Its ashes, it is true, are being erupted outside its own territory, but they are drifting also into Germany, destroying the world's respect, crippling its shipping business, and ruining its great foreign trade. And when Peace comes Germany will be digging herself out while other countries will have secured much of her former business, and the label Made in Germany will be as unwelcome as a label reading Made in Hades.

GOD, ALLAH, AND ME

I'LL build for myself a tower of fame
With the lives of a million or two,
And leave more wrecks on the shore of time
Than Napoleon or Caesar could do.

On the battlefield my Kultur I'll stamp
With the blood of the young and the bold,
And march again to the heart of France
As my grandsire did of old.

I'll call on God to bless my cause, Curse all who oppose my aim; To my royal will the world will bow As I lead to the road of fame.

The compassionate Turk if led by me
Will unite the Mohammedan fold,
And Egypt again by the Crescent be ruled
As it was in the days of old.

I'll march my men to the Dover Straits, And control the English Sea, And the only rulers this world will have Will be God and Allah and me.

Calling on God and Allah

THE German Emperor believes, and assumes that his people believe, in the divine right of the Hohenzollern monarchy to guide and govern the Empire of Germany. This faded superstition of divine right, this unhealthy idea that "the king can do no wrong," died in England, and in most other progressive countries, in the seventeenth century. It is the superstition that caused Charles I to fall and lose his head, and his decline and extinction may yet be repeated.

In all the Kaiser's proclamations the idea is promulgated that the torch and the sword are God's tools. But the altar of God and conquest by sword and torch never can be reconciled; they are as far apart as the East is from the West; and the spectacle of the Kaiser calling on God to bless his arms in their career of murder and spoliation would be farcical if the results were not so tragic. Can he furnish any sane reason why he should

Calling on God and Allah

be blessed in the devastation of France, Belgium, and Poland, the ruin of their cities, the rape of their women, and the mutilation of their children? Have these countries done anything to incur the displeasure of the Almighty, and has Germany done anything that places it above other nations in the grace of God? Can the Kaiser seriously expect blessings to follow him and his soldiers with their inflammable bombs, intruding into peaceful countries whose people were proceeding quietly in the paths of industry, and inflicting needless agonies upon towns and villages, and horror after horror upon their inhabitants? With his broken treaties and his co-operation with the unspeakable Turk, a nation whose foundations are intrigue and deceit, can he expect God's blessing upon such acts? Apparently he can and does, and apparently he has so mesmerized his people that they, too, believe in the justice of his acts. The following letter, sent by a German to an American friend, illustrates this dog-like devotion:-

^{...} But peace is still so far off. The Christmas chimes will not, as was believed at the beginning, be the bells of peace. If we only, with God's help, succeed in finishing with France and Belgium, then we shall go for the chief enemy, England. The inhabitants of France and Belgium

evoke our sympathy, but England inflames in us an unquenchable hatred and contempt. And what if victory is denied us? Many a one in that event will doubt the existence of a just God, but no one, no one, will raise his hand or his voice against the Kaiser. We know too well how correctly he acted.

Notice the arrogance of the remark: "If we only, with God's help, succeed in finishing with France and Belgium." Apparently they are not satisfied that seven million people in Belgium are, most of them, homeless and in want; they would finish them as one exterminates a pest. His concluding remark also demands attention: "If victory is denied us many a one . . . will doubt the existence of a just God." It is safe to say that if victory should be granted them the rest of the world will become doubters.

A late proclamation from the Emperor, which follows, is yet another example of the trend of his mind:—

My DEAR AND FAITHFUL SOLDIERS,-

Thanks to your valour France has been severely punished, and Belgium has been added to the glorious provinces of Germany. You know that our punitive expedition into Russia has been a brilliant success.

But now we must turn to the new task of protecting our hearths which moribund France and barbarous Russia are preparing to attack. Henceforward our military operations will take a new form which will soon be intelligible to you, my dear soldiers.

Calling on God and Allah

Your trial has come—for you and all Germany. It is necessary to concentrate our energies on the repulse of our enemies, for, otherwise, they aim to transform our free country into enslaved and degraded provinces of France and Russia.

If Germany is dear to you, if the culture and faith of the nation and Emperor are dear to you, you will offer the enemy worthy resistance. Do not make a single step backward into our country. Remember that behind us destruction threatens; it is only before us that happiness lies. For country, for glory, forward, faithful friends!

In the above gem the Kaiser describes France as moribund, which is rather a backhanded compliment to his own troops; for if a moribund people has driven the Germans so far back in Alsace, it does not say much for the vitality of the resistance offered. In the third paragraph he fears that Germany, in the event of failure, may become a degraded province of France. It is difficult to perceive the implied degradation. The conduct of the war by the French has been of the highest character, in so far as respect of the laws of humanity is concerned, while Germany's performances in the field have been so uncivilized as to degrade any nation that became her vassal.

But while the Kaiser is doing all in his power to mesmerize his people (and, up to the present, succeeding very well) in the belief that

God is with them, the Turk is doing all in his power to harness up Allah to his chariot of war, and with all the Oriental trimmings of picturesque effect, from minaret to minaret, the priests of the Mohammedan faith are calling its followers to Holy War. As things are, however, it will be seen that the history books of the future will record two failures: the failure to stir up Holy War and the failure of the Unholy War begun by a fanatic.

The German people are a great people, and it is probable that the majority of them who live through this horror will realize the folly of it all, and will join in any movement making for peace. Fathers who have spent months in the trenches, or have suffered for days in the field or the hospitals, will not desire that their sons should undergo their pains and privations at a monarch's whim, and thousands of men with empty coat-sleeves will not prove any incentive towards the nourishment of the war-idea in the public mind. If the German people can be caught in this mood by a worldwide peace propaganda, there is no doubt that they can be lured to the ranks of the army of peace, and made to realize that God is a God of love, and that Allah they need not consider.

When we desire a verdict in any court, the

Calling on God and Allah

first essential is to have a clear case, with distinct evidence that we are entitled to a verdict under the laws of our country. Now the laws that govern the Christian world are the Ten Commandments in the Old Testament and the Golden Rule in the New Testament. Let us consider the evidence for Germany whereby they may expect the help of God, in the light of His laws.

The first commandment—"Thou shalt have no other gods before Me"—they have broken, since their god is the Kaiser and militarism.

The second commandment—"Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image"—they have broken: their graven image is their Krupp gun and their Zeppelin.

The third commandment—"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain"—they have broken by their claim that God is with them in the destruction of His temples and their war of devastation. Cardinal Mercier's Pastoral Letter, from which the following passage is quoted, is perhaps the most dignified condemnation of their atrocities:—

Churches, schools, asylums, hospitals, convents, in great numbers are in ruins. In this dear city of Louvain, the ancient college of St. Ives, the art schools, the consular and commercial schools of the university, the old markets, our

rich library with its collections, its unique and unpublished MSS., its archives, its gallery of great portraits of illustrious rectors, chancellors, professors, dating from the time of its foundation, which preserved for masters and students alike a noble tradition, and were an incitement to their studies; all this accumulation of intellectual, historic, and artistic riches, the fruit of the labours of five centuries, all is in the dust.

The fourth commandment—"Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy"—they have broken, since every Sunday the work of preparation for war and war itself proceeds without interruption.

The fifth commandment—"Honour thy father and thy mother"—we must admit they have not broken, but have observed it perhaps as faithfully as any other people.

The sixth commandment—"Thou shalt not kill"—they have broken more flagrantly than any other nation, as thousands of non-combatants have been killed outside the battlefield.

The seventh commandment—"Thou shalt not commit adultery"—they have broken in such numerous cases that perhaps the best commentary is the following message from Reuter which appeared recently in the English Press:—

M. Maurice Barrès has proposed a law ad hoc, providing that in districts invaded by the enemy, women who fall

Calling on God and Allah

victims to his violence may ask the mayor to have the child registered as "born of an unknown father and mother." The mayor would automatically consent, and the child would, if so desired, be consigned to an orphanage. M. Barrès hopes that by this means families will be able, when they wish, to remove all traces of these pollutions as much as is humanly possible.

M. Louis Martin will shortly lay before the Senate two measures for the relief of women who have suffered from the violence of the enemy's troops during the occupation of the invaded territory. The first Bill provides for the temporary suspension, in the said territory, under certain conditions, of the penalties for abortion, and the second arranges for the establishment of homes for foundlings.

The eighth commandment—"Thou shalt not steal "—they have broken every day. Pillage and looting have been the regular accompaniment to the advance of their army. Art treasures, libraries, total effects of homes and castles, have been sent by train-load to Germany. Stores have been robbed of their stocks by the soldiers, and whatever could not be removed was wantonly destroyed.

The ninth commandment—"Thou shalt not bear false witness"—has been broken by every German diplomat in spoken utterance and in official documents explaining the causes of the war. They have declared that England began it, in face of the fact that England made no move until well after Belgium's neutrality had

been violated. Germany was fully aware for six months before the war that Austria intended to attack Servia, and the whole plan of operations was outlined in books published two years ago, books which, such as "The German War Book," deliberately encourage lying, as well as more hideous practices, if anything is to be gained thereby.

The tenth commandment—"Thou shalt not covet"—they have broken throughout their career as a nation. They coveted Denmark, and seized Schleswig-Holstein. They coveted Italy. They coveted France, and seized Alsace and Lorraine. They coveted Belgium, and all that it had, and they have taken it—for the time being.

Thus, out of God's Ten Commandments, nine of them are broken flagrantly every day by these self-styled children of God. In the same way they have treated Christ's Golden Rule. Either one believes in the Biblical law and acts upon it; or, if one does not act upon it, it is fair to assume that he does not believe. The Kaiser presumes to avail himself of the divine blessings, while, at the same time, taking a goodly share of the earthly benefits meted out to followers of the evil one. If God is the God of love, then the Kaiser's appeal for victory in

Calling on God and Allah

his bloodthirsty charge across Europe must fail, and he must expect to reap only a reward of bitter herbs, sackcloth and ashes, the aftermath of the sowing of sin.

Lest it be thought that the stories of the diabolical outrages committed by German troops are imagined or exaggerated, some extracts are given below from the private letters and diaries of German soldiers. Their own pens, therefore, substantiate this indictment, and condemn them:—

At Blamont.—The villagers fled. It was horrible. All the houses are spattered with blood, and the faces of the dead are hideous. There were a lot of old women among them, and one women enceinte, the whole thing too horrible. Three children had clung to one another and died like that. The altar and the arches of the church had collapsed. I saw a mother and her two little children; one had a great wound on the head, and one had an eye put out.

At Dinant.—Terrifyingly splendid spectacle. At the entrance of the village were about fifty villagers shot for having treacherously fired on our troops. During the night many others were shot, so that we counted over two hundred. Women and children with lamps in their hands had to witness this terrible spectacle. We ate our rice among the corpses.

At Langeviller.—Village destroyed by the Eleventh Pioneer Battalion. Saw the first dead here: three women hanging on a tree.

The same.—We thus destroyed eight houses with their inhabitants. In one alone two men with their wives and a girl of eighteen were killed with the bayonet. It went to my heart to see the girl killed, she had such an innocent look; but there was nothing to be done with the excited mass, for then they are not men but beasts.

Some of the correspondents and diarists do not hesitate to make outspoken criticism of the conduct of their brothers-in-arms. Thus, one member of the Landwehr writes:—

Since yesterday the sixth company behaved here not like soldiers, but like common thieves and robbers. They are a dishonour to our regiment and our army.

In conclusion, here is a letter from the front, published unblushingly in a German newspaper, and headed "A Day of Honour for our Regiment":—

We come to a dip in the ground. Dead and wounded French lie about in piles. The wounded are beaten or stabbed to death, for we know that as soon as we are past these rascals will shoot us in the back. A Frenchy lies stretched out there, his face to the ground, but he is only feigning death. A kick from a strapping private lets him know we are here. Turning over he cries "Pardon!" but the next moment he is pinned to the earth. The uncanny cracking from my side comes from the blows which one of our men is raining down with the butt end of his musket on the bald head of a Frenchman. He was wisely using a French rifle for this work, in order not to smash his own.

Calling on God and Allah

Particularly soft-hearted men finish off the French with a bullet; the others hack and stab as hard as they can. At the entrance of the leaf shelters the French wounded lie whinnying for quarter, but our brave soldiers spare the Fatherland the expense of nursing our numerous enemies.

The report of the English Committee on alleged German outrages, appointed by the British Government, is an appalling record for people that ask God's help in victory. Among the more atrocious crimes which are recorded are:—

The breasts of women were slashed and their legs were cut off.

Babies were bayoneted (numerous cases).

One baby of three was nailed to a door by its hands and feet.

Pregnant women were bayoneted.

Priests were tortured and murdered.

Machine-guns were turned upon crowds of civilians, women and children.

Whole families were burned alive.

Hands were cut off some of the victims.

In some cases women were slaughtered after violation.

Add to this the sinking of the Lusitania, with its hundreds of men, women, and children, and the testimony of German soldiers regarding the shooting of British prisoners, and it is impossible to find any reason for the German battle-cry, "Gott mit uns." But there is no doubt of Hell and all of its legions being with them.

18

F

MESMERISM: Different dictionaries define it as the act of inducing an abnormal state of the nervous system, in which the thoughts and acts of the person or persons are controlled by others.

What makes war, and why will a so-called Christian nation consider a thing so brutal, destructive, and unavailing? In its normal state it would not; therefore when a nation entertains the war-thought it is not in a normal state. In times of peace if a steamer sinks and a few hundred lives are lost all nations are stirred and shocked, while, at the same time, they are building death-dealing machines designed to mow men down like grass. The more deadly the machine the louder the nation crows over it. What starts the war-thought?

Some supposed insult is received from some rival nation—intended or not does not alter the fact of the matter so long as it looks like an insult. Or perhaps the commercial spirit of some other nation is making inroads on their foreign trade. The papers take this up, write

columns on this perhaps slight incident, and blow it up like a hot-air bag, until the public come to regard it as a very serious affront. They hold public meetings, and men with languagitis, who are longing for a chance to air their vocabularies, hand out a wonderful flow of words about the nation's glory, the greatness of its heroes, and the victories of the past. The people are soon excited, and the mesmerism starts. The rulers and governors impress upon the people their "duty to the Fatherland," and the mesmerism increases. Bands and orchestras play only national airs: nothing else is acceptable. The theatres produce plays designed to arouse national patriotism. Soldiers constantly parade, and are received with great applause. Children drop their usual games, and drill and fight mimic battles. The papers continue their columns of disquieting editorials. The shops for the manufacture of war materials are working night and day.

The nation is by this time drunk with mesmerism, and goes to war. It fights until exhausted or bankrupt. Peace is declared. But thousands of homes are empty; thousands are crippled for life; thousands have contracted disease to hand down to their posterity to the third and fourth generation. The mes-

merism is broken; but what hell it has caused, what scars it has left! The soldiers went to battle steeped in hate. They fought against men whom they might otherwise have associated with in peace.

Peace is declared, and now the different armies mingle; the men exchange bread and clothes; they eat together. The officers of the opposing armies dine with each other and swear everlasting friendship, and wonder what they have been fighting about. It was mesmerism.

Could there be a more telling illustration of the statement that the sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children unto the third and fourth generation than that which is provided by the present war? In this case it is not alone the children of the mesmerized nations—Germany, Austria, and Turkey—but the children of those forced to the war by the sheer necessity of defending themselves against these fanatics who will suffer. They also will carry burdens unto the third and fourth—and perhaps fifth and sixth—generations.

Think of the contrast between a people under the spell of the war idea and the same people freed from it. In all lands are hospitals for the blind, the maimed, the aged, and the help-

less; and millions of private and public money are spent in supporting these charities. Men and women devote their lives to helping the sick and the fallen, and restoring men, women, and children to lives of health, happiness, and usefulness. The needy of any nation find shelter at these establishments. It makes no difference whether they be English, Japanese, Russian, Malay, or of any other nationality: the doors are wide open. Yet these same people help to maintain great armies and navies with which to cripple their brothers at such times as the mesmeric spell of war seizes them. One or two Dreadnoughts can do in one hour an amount of damage many times in excess of the good that can be wrought by a charitable institution in a whole year.

On one side of the street of life are the clouds of malice and hate (mesmerism), and on the other side the golden sun of love and mercy (freedom from mesmerism). Were the peoples of the civilized nations to see the wardances of the North American Indians, as practised forty years ago, they would look upon them as ridiculous. Yet they mesmerize themselves by continued contemplation of the war-idea as thoroughly as ever the Indians did with their physical contortions. If it were

not so there would be no war, since the existence of these charitable institutions proves that the natural traits of the people, under normal conditions, are directed towards kindliness and benevolence, and the very idea of the taking of life is regarded with horror. In peaceful times a plain case of murder will hold the entire attention of a nation, even though the provocation may have been so acute as to throw the weight of sympathy on the prisoner's side. Or an affair such as that of Dreyfus will shake a nation to its very foundations.

Yet these people will contemplate as legitimate an army killing old men and women, stabbing and mutilating children, and shooting husbands in the presence of their wives: incidents of which we have any number of wellauthenticated examples from Belgium.

War is insanity: plain, simple insanity; a brutal and unavailing method of settling disputes, since construction does not come from destruction, or national life from national death. It is the more demonstrably insane since one mesmerized nation, like Germany, can plunge nearly half the world into a blood-struggle out of which nothing of good can possibly come. There is not even material gain in it; for though the conqueror may

compel the conquered to pay, shall we say, ten times the amount that Germany exacted from France in 1870, the cost of waging war is far heavier than any indemnity can be, and the lives that are lost destroy productive values to the conquered and the conqueror alike. The gold value of the lives lost is greater than the gold value of the loot received. One creates, the other earns interest. The damaged markets of the conquered injure the conqueror to an incalculable extent. Trade and wealth go hand in hand. Four millions killed-which will be the result of this war-destroys prosperity in trade. If, for example, it were possible for Germany to conquer England, seize all the gold in the Bank of England and divide it among the people of Germany, each person would have enough to live on for a few days, provided the expenses were light. But the fact that this could possibly be done would so depreciate values in Germany that nobody would be better off, and the cash so gained would work out at a loss. The money, would command such a higher rate of interest as to render the annual charges on capital far in excess of normal; the market value of all investments would suffer; and, moreover, to gain this questionable prize Germany would

ruin one of her best customers, and spend nealy two million pounds a day in doing it, to say nothing of thousands and thousands of its most fruitful lives. The loss of life and property in England would be on an equally high scale—so high that no German living to-day would live long enough to see his country as prosperous as she was before the defeat of her supposed enemy was accomplished. The "success" would show itself as the greatest of failures that the world has yet seen, since England has been Germany's best customer, buying far more from Germany than she sells to her.

But let us suppose, for illustration, that the victory was an accomplished fact, and that all factories in England were destroyed, thus assuring that all products now made in that country for its people's use were in future made in Germany. England would become a vassal province. Before long, however, it would be realized that German factories were inadequate for dealing with this vastly increased trade. New factories would have to be built and fresh capital furnished, both of which would take time. Germany would be short of money, and as militarism would then be dominant, and as Russia is far greater and stronger than

Germany, capitalists would fear that what Germany had done to England might be done by Russia to Germany. Further, after the enormous drain on the young manhood of the country, difficulty would be experienced in procuring the necessary labour; and, as England would then be part of Germany, the idle men in the former country would be forced to take positions in factories and workshops in Germany.

Now from whatever standpoint we regard it, any seeming prosperity or success attending on war is a mirage, a delusion, where the unreal is seen as the real through the mesmeric clouds which confuse the judgments of men. It is all a treadmill, and you get off where you got on—minus money, lives, property, and labour lost during hostilities.

THE MESMERISM OF SIZE

Perhaps the greatest of all hallucinations is that the size of a nation brings prosperity. Germany conquered France in 1870, but today French bonds command higher prices and lower rates of interest than those of Germany; and merchants and manufacturers in France have been able, for more than twenty years, to get from their banks more favourable rates

than Germans can get from theirs. In Holland, Belgium, and Switzerland the people are richer, per capita, than the people of Germany; and, further, they are free from the strain of the upkeep of such enormous armies and navies. Had Germany been a hundred miles from the sea it would have needed no navy to protect it, while at the same time its products would have reached the markets of the world in the same way as do those of Switzerland, and its people would have been free from the machinations of the great Navy League which was for ever preaching war and preparing and inflaming public opinion toward the present débâcle.

The size of a nation does not assure proportionate prosperity, nor do its armies and navies. The man who can sell his chickens for 1s. 6d. does better than the man who only gets 1s. The former may live in a country where there are only 10,000,000 hens, while the latter may live where there are 110,000,000. The number of hens in his country does not help him towards obtaining a good price. Canada is part of the British Empire, yet England does not control it in any way; she has practically not one word to say in its government; and she receives no benefit in the way of trade or

money that Germany, Belgium, Switzerland, or the United States does not receive. When a German salesman in South America makes a cheaper price than his competitor, gives better terms, or packs the goods as the purchaser desires, he gets the order. The fact that England has the largest navy, or that the population of Germany is twice that of the former country, does not deter the purchaser from giving the order to a German firm. These points simply do not enter his mind, and hereby we see that all the world is, for practical purposes, a colony for any nation that has the skill and ability to secure the trade that is going. War does not in any way, even if it adds ten millions to the population of the conquering nation, assist in the conditions enumerated above. Sixteen years ago Spain lost all her colonies, yet since this loss she has been more prosperous than when she possessed them. As another instance, the average Hollander is twice as wealthy as his neighbour in Germany; yet if Holland could to-morrow acquire Belgium, this coup would not put another sixpence in the pocket of the Hollander. Rather it would take sixpence out, since he would be forced to contribute to the upkeep of a navy and a standing army, lest his neighbours rob him

of his new property. Germany has gained nothing by the annexation of Alsace and Lorraine; these provinces have been an unending source of trouble and bitter feeling, and have brought far more loss than gain. Similarly, had Austria never taken over Bosnia and Herzegovina, this present trouble would not have arisen with Servia. The possession of these countries has bred in the minds of their owners the mesmerism of fear, and this fear has bred heavy armaments and—War.

WAR MESMERISM AS A REAL DISEASE

There is no doubt that war is a microbe that gets into the blood and the system of man and upsets the mind, distorts the vision, makes the unreal seem real, makes wrong look right, sees prosperity where no prosperity can be, weakens, depletes, and undermines the people, and produces an epidemic the same as cholera, or any other contagious disease. If it were looked upon and considered for what it really is—a disease—then, at the first approach of its symptoms, men would fight it, attempt to shake it off, and the various Governments would put those who preached it and talked it into isolated wards, as one puts infectious cases into hospitals or strike agitators into prison.

What can come from this war as a final result? Nothing good for any one: nothing better than can come from an epidemic of cholera. Indeed, such an epidemic would be far better for the people at large. It would not destroy property; its cost would not be so great; it would make men more charitable, and would draw them together on the basis of common brotherhood. It would take the weak first, leaving the strong, and thus would benefit the generations to come. It would awaken men to a sense of our mutual destiny, and bring peace and charity instead of hate and distrust. In fighting this disease all national boundaries would disappear: all creeds, all races, would be forgotten for the time being.

Suppose that, just as this war were about to start, in a dozen great cities of Europe a plague of cholera had broken out. The war would have been postponed and forgotten, and the same men now bent on killing one another would have joined forces to save and succour. Love and charity would have overpowered the microbe of hate and destruction, and when the epidemic had passed nations would have found themselves so united in their battle against a common enemy that their evil intentions would have disappeared.

One of the favourite experiments in mesmerism is to have the subject look at a small metal disc in his hand and concentrate his mind upon it, thus making the task of the mesmerist so much easier. It is the same with Germany. In her case it is the officers' minds that were concentrated on the metal disc that lay at Potsdam—the war-chest.

War is national delirium. Persons or nations infected with this disease see visions to the same degre as the person who drinks or smokes opium to excess. They project mirages of the mind that never arrive. What strange visions the Emperor William must have had to imagine that a European war could in any way hasten the progress of Germany! Within the last forty years it has made greater progress than has ever before been seen in the world's history, and progress which could only have been made during an era of peace.

The more obstacles we place in the way of war the less war talk there will be, the less the war ghost will stalk the earth, and the less influence will the war mesmerists have on mankind. If you doubt that war is mesmerism, then read the following from the *Daily Mail*. If the men there mentioned had been in their normal minds, they could not have partici-

pated in such cruelty; and it is impossible to define German *kultur* except as mesmerism of the worst kind:—

A terrible story of German brutality towards the French wounded fallen in an attack on the enemy's trenches was told in the Journal yesterday. On Christmas Eve the French, who occupied Upper Aspach, in Alsace, decided to endeavour to drive the Germans from their positions in Lower Aspach. A party of Pioneers volunteered to cut the barbed wire before the enemy's trenches, and went out in the early morning under the leadership of a French Alsatian named Oberreiner, who had been born in the village, and knew the ground well. Protected by a mist which rose from the ground they reached the German entanglements, and were half-way through their task when one of the men touched a wire on which a bell was hanging. An instant after the blinding glare of searchlights was turned along the front of the German line, and a pitiless storm of bullets from rifles and quickfirers swept the ground, laying low the whole party.

So much was fair warfare. What followed was sheer brutality. The Germans kept their rifles turned towards the spot, and any sign of life on the part of the wounded or an attempt to crawl to the shelter of the French trenches was greeted during the day with bullets. With glasses the French officers could see that seven survivors had managed to bind each others' wounds with their surgical equipment. Bearers volunteered to go and rescue the wounded men, but were shot dead in the attempt. The Red Cross flag was not respected, and the first man who attempted to venture forth under its

cover was shot dead.

The Germans refused an armistice, and all the following night kept the pitiless eye of the searchlight on the spot where the wounded lay. Oberreiner, who was one of the survivors,

tried to appeal to them in German, but his words were received with brutal shouts and laughter, which could be heard in the French trenches. Oberreiner, the last survivor of the twenty-five, still lived on the morning of the 26th. At about four in the afternoon, thirty-five hours after he had been wounded, feeling that death was near, he turned his face to the German trenches and tried to sing the "Marseillaise." The Germans, by order, drowned the sound of his weak voice with "Die Wacht am Rhine." When their singing had stopped Oberreiner was dead.

THE MESMERISM OF WAR INDEMNITIES

One of the greatest hallucinations regarding war is that there is any profit in the extortion of indemnity from the conquered nation. In such a case as the destruction of Belgium, an indemnity to restore property damaged is justified; but in no other circumstances can it be justified. Germany wrung a huge indemnity from France after 1870, but she has never received the least profit from that money. The amount was two hundred million pounds, or five billiard francs. This looks like a goodly sum, yet to-day France is richer, per capita, than her conqueror, and had Germany not exacted this sum, both nations would have been better off. In the first place, Germany has kept a large part of this money in its warchest at Potsdam, whereas, had it been left in France, a large part of it would no doubt

have gone to Germany in the course of legitimate trade, and the fact that it had not been extorted would have healed the wounds inflicted on France much sooner. It is probably a counsel of perfection, in this selfish world, to suggest that any nation should rebate or give up a war indemnity. Yet we have an example of its having been done when the United States, discovering that the indemnity paid by China, after the Boxer insurrection, was in excess of the cost of the campaign, gave back a part of the sum received.

In considering the facts regarding this indemnity it is almost impossible to perceive any direction in which Germany has really gained. The fact that this gold was hoarded for so many years in the Potsdam war-chest gave Germany a sensation of power, of security, perhaps of "swelled head," and, at the same time, kept France on tenterhooks, and forced her to maintain a greater army and navy than would otherwise have been necessary. Further, for each pound of indemnity received by Germany, she has no doubt spent five in war preparations, as well as the loss of interest to date, assuming that the two hundred million pounds has remained at Potsdam since the Franco-German war-i.e. forty-five years. For

97 G

the first fourteen and two-tenths years this sum would have grown to one hundred and twenty million pounds at 5 per cent. compound interest. For the second period, of the same duration, it would have amounted to two hundred and forty-five million. For the third period, which brings it up to a little less than fortythree years, this money, if in the markets of the world , would have amounted to four hundred and eighty million pounds. Here, then, is a loss in interest in forty-three years of four hundred and twenty million pounds; and the increasing cost to Germany in guarding it, to prevent its going back to France, may be conservatively estimated at two hundred million pounds, or a total cost, in loss of interest and expenses in defence, of six hundred and eighty million pounds.

Some interesting details regarding this war-chest appeared recently in *The World* (London). It is kept in the Julius Tower at Spandau, Berlin's most important protective fortress. It is constructed of solid rocks of basalt, and its foundations go down to a depth 10 feet lower than the bed of the River Spree. The money is kept in iron chests, inscribed with the names and addresses of the commanders of army corps and admirals of the

fleet. In the event of war, these packages were to be dispatched to the various destinations. At stated times during the year all the treasure is opened, counted, and weighed by officers specially detailed by the Emperor from all parts of Germany. It is a feature of the "count" that these officers must give their word of honour that they do not know one another.

The defence of the tower is entrusted to the 4th Grenadier Regiment of Guards and a battery of artillery. At regular hours of the night the interior of the tower is carefully searched for thieves. During this search the sentinels hold their arms ready to shoot any suspected person. At the very bottom of the tower, on the water-level, there is a guardroom, the inmates of which have orders to prevent the possibility of robbers gaining entrance to the secret crypt by means of tunnels.

It was this war-fund which was promptly made use of when Germany mobilized last July. It was this war-fund which enabled her to pay cash down for motor-cars, horses, and all kinds of stores and provisions. And it is this war-fund, perhaps, which will yet have proved her undoing.

THE SPECTACLES OF MESMERISM

Perhaps the strangest thing about war is the changed view which people take of one another when war is declared. It is as though they had suddenly donned blue glasses, which tinge everything with sombre hues. How different everything now looks! At once the directors of banks and manufacturing companies of the contending nations become objectionable to one another, though for years they may have been welcome guests at their respective tables. The English man or woman who has married a German look upon their life's partner with distrust. Even the children feel the change in the family atmosphere, and the faithful clerk, who has been trusted for years, is no longer trusted even with the posting of a letter. He is, no doubt, a spy. The old waiter who has been so long in your hotel or restaurant, and has ministered so faithfully to your every want, is now looked upon with suspicion; he also is in the pay of his Government. Your children must part with their devoted nurse. She must leave. Each letter that she has mailed to Germany is, you feel sure, a budget of valuable information, and you marvel that you have never suspected her before. In Germany it is the same. The

German would go barefooted before he would go to his old English shoemaker. This antagonism is not confined only to the present generation; it reaches across the sea, and sides are taken even among those whose ancestors may have come from the contending nations. They also don their glasses of mesmerism and take distorted views of their old friends. War being unnatural, all unnatural conditions follow.

Trudging the Road to Goodness Knows Where

On to brave Belgium came Kultur's dread band,
At the point of the sword, at the Kaiser's command.
He vowed his allegiance to powers on high,
And heaven is awaiting his soldiers who die.
So out in the cold and out in the rain,
Out into suffering and hunger and pain,
Went the poor and the feeble with burdens and care,
All trudging the road to Goodness Knows Where.

Fair Belgium runs red with the blood of the slain, For justice is dead in this war-sodden brain. His armies sweep on in their death-dealing way, And the young and the old are the dread cannon's prey.

So out into anguish and out into fear, Out to the darkness when peril drew near; From palace and cot they fled in despair, All trudging the road to Goodness Knows Where.

Jehovah is never a partner in crime, As power-crazed kings will discover in time. Their prayers to high heaven will never avail, Their doom has been written; their plottings will fail.

Then back to honour and back to power, The world awaits that joyous hour, When mad ambition has burst its spell, And Belgium returns from the jaws of hell.

Road to Goodness Knows Where

The flight of a thousand years will not efface the stain upon the world's history caused by the treatment of the Belgian people by Germany. Belgium, which had no differences with Germany, is laid waste, and its great cities have been destroyed. Fire and slaughter have been everywhere its portion. Its women and children have been subjected to every torture and indignity, and its old men killed before the eves of their wives and children. Its ancient mediæval structures, noted in song and picture throughout the ages, are now but heaps of ruins. Millions of tribute have been levied upon its people. In some cities they have been left with hardly enough to live upon, and, but for the charity of the Americans, thousands would have starved. Even the exercise of this charity by neutrals has been obstructed in every possible way by the apostles of kultur. All these horrors have been wrought by the army that claims God exclusively as its field-marshal. The Turks, in their palmiest days, could not have inflicted more ingenious and diabolical tortures than those wrought upon the Belgian people by that Emperor who lifts his hands to heaven and declares that the devastation he has been forced to spread through this fair country

makes his heart bleed and fills his soul with sorrow.

The violation of Belgium, he claims, was entirely unpremeditated: only dire necessity compelled it. Why, then, were those cement foundations placed near important cities for the mounting of heavy guns, and why were private villas built with walls six feet thick, having the resisting power of a fort? Why were machine-guns concealed in different parts of the country? Why not admit: "We have prepared for this invasion for years; it was part of our plan of expansion. We needed the seacoast of Belgium, and we meant to have it. If the ruin of Belgium were necessary for the accomplishment of our plans, then we were prepared to ruin her. No crime or cruelty shall ever deter us from gaining our ends."

That would have been a plain statement of the case as it really is, and it would have been by far the better way, since Germany has not succeeded by its lies in fooling any part of the world. Her intentions are scrawled across Belgium in her well-known handwriting, and this evasion of facts is absurd. She maintains that the destruction of Louvain was necessary and justified, since some members of the civil population fired upon her soldiers. Does

Road to Goodness Knows Where

a commander send his soldiers to battle and not expect them to be fired upon? Before this war broke out America was experiencing trouble in the South, and sent its troops to Vera Cruz. Immediately on their arrival sharpshooters attacked them from the roofs of houses, public buildings, and every other point of vantage, and priests fired from the steeples of the churches. Twenty-one men were killed. Now, under the German plan, the United States should at once have shelled Vera Cruz to the ground. As a matter of fact, not one building was destroyed; no babies were butchered; no old men slaughtered; no women mutilated. It is true that at the time of this occurrence the German formulæ of procedure in such circumstances had not been made public, but even if they had been we know that the United States Government would not have adopted them. Such slaughter, blackmail, ferocity, and devastation as the Prussians have displayed are only equalled in the records of the barbaric ages, and the spectator of events can only believe that such things are not spontaneous, but rather part of a deep-laid plan. Germany never anticipated the courageous resistance of Belgium, never thought that the heroic Albert and his men could present any

hindrance to her march on Paris or her annexation of a coast-line from which she could accomplish the overthrow of the British Empire. Now she is probably fearing that she must postpone her plans or retreat; but, before she leaves Belgium, it would seem to be her intention so to destroy the country that it cannot for generations recover, and when a fresh violation of its territory is attempted it will be unable to offer any but the weakest resistance. If this is not the idea, then why continue, as she is continuing, to bombard defenceless cities containing neither soldiery nor artillery, but only peaceful non-combatants?

Suppose, for a moment, that she can conquer and hold Belgium: she will be no better off. She will control the great port of Antwerp, but Antwerp is always there, whether she controls it or not, and already she dominates the greater part of its shipping interests. She could ship no more cheaply from its docks if Belgium were her province than she can now; and if she made it her shipping centre, in place of Hamburg or Bremen, she would do the greatest damage to all the property of those cities. Its great transatlantic lines, the Hamburg-Amerika and the North German Lloyd, would do no more business from Antwerp than from

Road to Goodness Knows Where

their present sailing ports, and the conquest would give it no more property than it has to-day. Each tract of land would be owned by the same individual who owned it before the war, unless those individuals were killed, ruined, or otherwise forced to sell out to Germans. Its trade with Belgium was large, and this might, and perhaps would be to some extent, increased on the same lines; but Belgium proper would still supply as much as it does now to its own territory.

The small benefits accruing, however, cannot, within three or four generations, offset the awful cost of acquisition; and, again, to offset even this small benefit, there will be the hate of the rest of the world that has been incubated, and will continue to thrive against her for her malicious and avaricious seizure of this territory. Also, after a conquest is accomplished, there comes the further burden of protecting the new property, for, since it was acquired by a war of aggression, it may be lost in the same way. To prevent this, enormous fortifications must be built, and a still greater standing army maintained. There will be, too, the hate and fear of Holland, who will be watching for the day when her turn will come; to say nothing of the loss of English

trade. An attempt to outstrip the English navy will almost certainly follow, and England will do all in its power to maintain its existing superiority. The result will be unparalleled activity in naval construction, with its consequent burdens of taxation upon the Belgian provinces and upon the German people, resulting in something like the bankruptcy of both England and Germany in a mad preparation for a future reign of chaos even more terrible than that now existing, since airships, monoplanes, submarines, and other diabolical inventions will by then be perfected in their death-dealing machinery.

What gain can be hoped for? The public buildings of Belgium, it is true, will belong to Germany, but they cannot be moved. They remain where they are, serving only the Belgian part of Germany. This section of Greater Germany would not be taxable for the benefit of Germany proper, as all money so derived would be needed for the new forts and the war preparations. To win would be, in reality, to lose.

For lives wiped out and the misery wrought Is a fearful price for the victory bought; Since each dread victory pays the cost, And a battle won is a lifetime lost.

The Horrors of War

PERHAPS the most outstanding phase of this war is its unprecedented horror; and this chapter attempts to bring it before the mind of the reader as sharply and graphically as possible, by the use of a number of vivid illustrations and by the arrangement of statistics in a novel fashion. It is easy to say, in an offhand manner, that millions will be killed in this conflict, but it is almost impossible to realize the precise significance of this fact. In the following pages an effort is made to marshal and co-ordinate the known figures in varying forms, so that the dullest mind can at once comprehend the frightfulness of this twentieth century warfare.

In the French and German War of 1870 there were, in both armies, just over one million seven hundred thousand men engaged. The mortality lists in both armies were about three hundred thousand killed, or about 19 per cent., which ignores the number that died from

wounds and exposure within, say, six months of the conclusion of hostilities—about another 5 per cent. To be conservative, however, and err on the side of under-estimation, we will say that the total casualties mounted to 20 per cent. of the contending forces.

But how different is this war from all others. The war of 1870 was decided within a few weeks, excepting the siege of Paris, where hunger was as great a factor as shot and shell. Also, it was fought entirely on land; and, further, the implements then used were by no means as destructive as those now employed. There were no dirigibles, no aeroplanes, no "75," and the Krupp guns were very inferior to those of to-day. It is fair to assume, therefore, that this war, the end of which is not yet in sight, will have as great a casualty list as that of 1870. Indeed, the death-rate could safely be estimated at 20 per cent. We must remember the great loss of life among noncombatants inflicted by Germany according to its gospel of frightfulness, and also the casualties incident on sea engagements and the destruction of the merchant marine, deaths from hunger and from suicide among women unable longer to bear the strain imposed upon them. To err on the safe side, we will assume

The Horrors of War

that there are twenty-seven million men in the armies and navies of the contending nations, and that the death-rate will not be 20 per cent., as before, but 15 per cent. This implies a list of four million men killed or dead from wounds received: a very conservative estimate. Twenty-seven million men engaged in one war; while the total of all the men engaged in all the wars of the world since 1793 is only eighteen million five hundred thousand. The mortality lists of all these wars form a grand total of five and a half millions-about 30 per cent. In the Russo-Japanese War the deathrate was 22 per cent. In the Balkan War of 1912-13 the forces numbered about a million and a quarter, and the mortality lists were about three hundred and fifty thousand-a fraction under 29 per cent. If the mortality lists of the present war run as high as 20 per cent., the loss of life will be commensurate with that of all the wars of the past hundred and twenty-two years.

A HEDGE OF HUMAN HEADS 800 MILES LONG

Let us look more closely at this picture of slaughter. The average width of a man's head, from ear-tip to ear-tip, is about nine inches. Suppose that the heads of all the

killed-German, French, Belgian, British, Turkish, Servian, Egyptian, and Austrianwere placed together in a line, each head covering a space of twelve inches. This would mean four million feet of heads-say eight hundred miles-forming a human hedge from London to Berlin. Remember, these are not the heads of the weak and sickly and useless, but, in 90 per cent, of the cases, the heads of youth and strength, the flower of their respective nations. If these heads could all speak and tell of their sufferings through the long hours in the trenches, from exposure, hunger, and injuries, what an awful indictment their stories would be of those who engineered this unnecessary war!

4,800 MILES OF HUMAN BODIES

Let us regard it from another angle. Say that the average height of each soldier is five feet nine inches. If each one of the dead were lined up, occupying six feet of space, they would form a line four thousand eight hundred miles long, nearly one-fifth of the world's circumference. If the average speed of a train be thirty miles per hour, that train would require nearly six days, running continuously, to pass this line. . . . Again, if these four million

The Horrors of War

dead were laid in rows of five hundred and stacked body on body in tiers, the stack would be over a mile and a quarter high.

4,800 MILES OF WIDOWS AND ORPHANS

Take another illustration. Say that four feet is the distance from tip to tip of the outstretched hands of the average person. We may take it that 50 per cent. of these dead are married, and on this basis, if all the widows caused by the war were to join hands, the line resulting would be one thousand six hundred miles long. Each of the dead no doubt had one parent living, which gives us four million bereaved parents, who, grouped in the same way, would form a line three thousand two hundred miles long. Then there will be at least four million fatherless children, who, by joining hands, would stretch for two thousand four hundred miles. Thus we have a total of seven thousand two hundred miles of mournerswives, parents, and children-left without protection by the action of a mad monarch.

These illustrations are undoubtedly ghastly to contemplate; but if the victims could endure the suffering and death that came to them in battle, then surely the reader can endure to contemplate these conditions. This picture

113 H

may be harrowing, but it is necessary to use forcible illustrations to impress indelibly these horrors upon the mind of the reader, thereby gaining recruits for the army of peace that must crush the Gorgon of militarism.

It is estimated that I per cent. of the men engaged will lose one or both arms, and that the same proportion will lose one or both legs. Let us figure, however, that less than ½ per cent. of these twenty-seven millions will be deprived of an arm, and the same number of a leg. The average length of the human arm is eighteen inches. Even on this modest figuring, if each amputated hand could grasp the stump of the next, the result would be thirty miles of arms. If the legs were similarly placed, they would extend for forty miles; and arms and legs, lining each side of the road, would reach from London to the sea.

When the present cataclysm has spent itself, and we are appalled at the increased taxes that must be borne by every citizen of any of the countries involved, we must not forget the many men, minus arms and legs, and with livings reduced to a bare pittance, who made these sacrifices for the freedom of the world and for us. We must remember, also, the two

The Horrors of War

million helpless wrecks, insane, blind, wounded, dismembered, or too ill ever to work again.

TWO HUNDRED MILLION YEARS OF LIFE

One more illustration before this chapter is closed. Grant that the average age of the four millions either killed or dead from exposure and disease was thirty years. The expectation of life at that age, according to mortality tables issued by the insurance companies, is another thirty-five years. Calculating on this basis, we have one hundred and forty million years of life that have been taken from the world on the field of an Emperor's folly, leaving out of account the other two millions whose lives will probably be shortened by the privations of campaigning. Altogether, we may say that the tax on years of human life will amount, all told, to two hundred million years snatched from the lives of young and vigorous men who have been forced, or have volunteered to help rid the world of the bondage of Prussianism and Nietzschism.

The following reports from the French and Belgian Commission on the atrocities committed by the enemy make a fitting close to this recital.

The Belgian document opens with a descrip-

tion of the wholesale murder of the inhabitants of Tamines, a village between Charleroi and Namur, taken by the Germans on August 21st. On the evening of August 22nd between four hundred and four hundred and fifty men, women, and children were collected in front of the church. A German detachment opened fire on them, but as this was found to be too slow, a machine-gun was ordered up, which finished off all those still standing. Of these some were only wounded, and, struggling to their feet, tried to crawl away. They were immediately shot down. Those who remained alive, but unable to move, were put out of their misery with a bayonet thrust; and many rolled themselves down the bank into the river in order to end their misery.

Next day other peasants, who were ordered out by the Germans to bury their own dead, found that the bodies lay in a row forty yards long and six yards deep. While the work of burial was proceeding, the German officers and soldiers drank champagne. The peasant on whose evidence this story is based says:—

When all the bodies had been interred we who were left, with our wives and children, were taken through Tamines and led to Villaines between two ranks of soldiers. We all thought that we should be shot in the presence of our

The Horrors of War

wives and children. I saw German soldiers who could not refrain from bursting into tears at the sight of the women's despair. One of our party was seized with an apopletic fit through sheer terror, and many fainted.

At Villaines the party was set free, but forbidden to return to Tamines, where, it was learned later, more than six hundred and fifty people were killed, and two hundred and sixtyfour houses sacked and burned.

In the second section of the report are further details of the sack of Dinant. Only two hundred houses now remain out of fourteen hundred, and more than seven hundred people were slaughtered. Men, women, and children were driven by soldiers into the Parade Square, where they remained for hours, expecting death. In the evening the women were placed in front of a rank of infantry, and the men were ranged along a wall. The front rank of them were told to kneel. A platoon of soldiers drew up in front of these The women cried out for mercy for their husbands, sons, and brothers, but the officer ordered his men to fire. About twenty of the inhabitants were only wounded, but fell among the dead. A further volley was fired. A few managed to escape this double discharge by shamming dead for over two

hours, lying motionless among the corpses. Eighty-four bodies were buried in a neighbouring garden.

Further particulars follow of horrible outrages which can hardly be translated into English. During the massacres some of the troops pillaged and sacked the houses of the town and broke open all safes, sometimes blasting them with dynamite. The houses were then set alight. In Belgian Luxemburg three thousand houses were destroyed and over a thousand men were shot without cause.

The following statement, taken down by the Mayor of Le Mans, from a wounded soldier in hospital, was published in the London Daily Telegraph:—

On September the 8th I received a bullet through my right lung. I thought at first I was barely hurt and went on firing twenty-seven cartridges. Then I swooned and remained behind, my company retreating. On the 11th I was discovered by a German army surgeon. His stretcher bearers picked me up, then stripped me of my money and of everything of value that I had on. I was then thrown down and left in a half-burnt hovel at Rembercourt. Seven other wounded French soldiers were thrown with me.

The non-combatant population had been forbidden, under pain of death, to give us any food or attention. Nevertheless, some old men secretly brought us beef-tea and coffee. That saved my life. One of them had both his arms broken by a Prussian officer because he exclaimed, "What a sad thing

The Horrors of War

war is!" My saviours lived in a hole dug out of a half-burnt haystack. At last I was found by a French surgeon. My comrades and I had remained twelve days with our wounds undressed.

A Parisian schoolmaster has sent to his friends the following dramatic account of his treatment while in the hands of the Germans. This also appeared in the Daily Telegraph:—

They stripped us, searched us, and broke our rifles. One Bavarian, in a sudden gust of anger, seized his rifle by the muzzle and brought down the butt on the head of one of my fellow-prisoners. The poor fellow staggered a few yards and then fell. A revolver bullet finished him. A moment later a German non-commissioned officer advanced, and, putting the point of his sabre to my breast, asked in bad French, "How many companies are there in the wood?" I answered that I did not know, and he turned away without saying a word. Then we were led to the fringe of the wood facing us. On the way our captors kicked us, pricked us with their bayonets, and bludgeoned us with their rifle-butts.

When we reached the main body of the German troops we found three other French soldiers, two sergeants and a private, who had been captured at the same time and in the same circumstances. We shook hands. I noticed that one of the prisoners had a wound in his head and began to dress it. At this moment up came the officer in command of the Bavarian company. He was foaming with rage. I could see from his gestures that he intended to shoot us. I could also see that the soldiers were intervening on our behalf. One of our number, Sergeant X, who knew German, appealed to the officer to spare us. The officer shot him down, and after him the second sergeant, and, finally, the private. I

knew it was to be my turn next. Instinctively I put up my arm, crying, "Assassins to shoot down prisoners!" I felt a blow in my chest, and a burning sensation, then fell unconscious. After a time I recovered consciousness and looked up, but, seeing German soldiers advancing, lay still and shammed death. They came up to me and kicked me, then, turning me over, searched my pockets. They dragged me for several yards, first by the feet, then by the head. They felt my wounds with their fingers, and one of them raised my eyelids saying in French, "Wake up, mister!" I remained inert and forced back my groans. I heard a voice say, "This chap's gone." Then there was silence.

At night I began to creep towards the spot where I believed the French lines to be. I crawled thus for nearly two miles, staunching the blood from my re-opened wound with my rain-soaked necktie. Then, just when I thought I must faint, I found myself at last in the trenches of my own company.

I was saved.

FINANCIAL

THE cost of this war for the first six months is estimated by M. Yves Guyot, the eminent French economist, at seven billion dollars, or about one billion four hundred million pounds. Roger W. Babson estimates it at two hundred and eighty million dollars, or fifty-six million pounds, per week. In the first four months France spent seven million dollars a day, or one million four hundred thousand pounds, In the first five months Germany spent eight million dollars a day, or one million six hundred thousand pounds. The expenses of Great Britain are now over six million dollars a day. or one million two hundred thousand pounds, and they are steadily increasing, since her army is growing at the rate of eighty thousand to a hundred thousand men per month.

To these costs must be added those of Switzerland, Holland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Italy, who have mobilized. Italy, has already issued a war-loan of two hundred

million dollars, or forty million pounds, and Holland has been called upon for the same amount, while Switzerland is maintaining an army of three hundred thousand men to guard its frontiers.

It is safe, therefore, to estimate the cost of this war at fifteen billion dollars, or three billion pounds, for the first year. This, of course, is only immediate cost: it does not take into account the loss to trade and property, but only the actual expense of maintaining hostilities. The total cost of the wars of the world since 1861 was eleven billion dollars, or two billion pounds. The total cost of all wars since 1793 was twenty-six billion dollars, or five billion pounds.

If, then, this war is concluded within the year, it will equal in financial cost, 60 per cent. of the cost of all wars for one hundred and twenty-two years. If it lasts eighteen months it will equal, if not exceed, the total costs of all wars of the world since 1793.

Before the war began the nations of the Old World were spending, approximately, 70 per cent. of all their income on pensions for past wars and on the upkeep of army and navy and preparations for the next war: 70 per cent. for pensions to the survivors of

dead warriors and for preparations for the future murder of mankind. While we are considering these figures we must remember also the staggering sum which all nations now at war will be forced to pay for pensions when all is finished.

Is it any wonder, then, that women desire and demand the franchise? In the light of these statistics, this man-ruled world is clearly a gigantic failure.

In the United States the percentage is a little higher: it works out at 72 per cent. A large proportion of this sum is due to the higher rate of pensions paid by the Government; but the whole expenditure is connected with war-either wars past or wars to come. Only 28 per cent. of the total income is used for the benefit of the living and the demands of the present. Yet think what this 72 per cent. would do in the reclamation of deserts, in developing the overflow lands of the Mississippi and conserving its waters to prevent floods; in redeeming the slums of great cities; improving railroads; building great national highways, and thus reducing the cost of living by facilitating transportation to the railroads. Disease would be fought by the improvement of sanitary conditions, and,

in place of preparing to fight imaginary foes, we might fight the real foes of ignorance, unemployment, and industrial unrest. Indeed, a thousand things making for the good of the individual and the community might be done with this money.

Let us consider for a moment the figure of fifteen billion dollars, or three billion pounds, in another aspect. This is for one year's war, and it is equal to the total wealth of Holland, Spain, and Switzerland. If the contest lasts for two years, the cost will equal the value of all listed securities of the London Stock Exchange, or nearly one quarter of the listed value of all listed securities in every market in the world.

The total gold coinage of the world is about seven billion dollars, or one billion four hundred million pounds. The total silver coinage is about two billion five hundred million dollars, or five hundred million pounds. Therefore one year of war will cost five billion dollars, or one billion pounds more than all the gold and silver coin of the world.

By another comparison, it will equal the production of all gold mines of the world during thirty-two years, assuming the annual production to be the same as last year, or the produc-

tion of all silver mines of the world for over one hundred years on the same basis.

It will equal the total export and import trade of Great Britain for over two years.

It will equal the total export and import trade of the United States for three years and a half.

It will build thirty thousand miles of homes, on both sides of the road, each home costing twenty-five hundred dollars, or five hundred pounds, and having a frontage of fifty feet. If each home had four inhabitants, twenty-four million people might thus be sheltered. If there were five homes to each acre of land, they would cover one hundred and twenty thousand acres of land. The area of London county is only seventy-four thousand eight hundred and sixteen statute acres, so these homes would cover London county twice over.

Surely, in the wider sense, unpreparedness for war is the better part. Is it not better to chance future trouble than to carry annually these awful burdens? Among all European nations the least prepared for war was England, and this fact is all to her glory, for unpreparedness for war is the seal of civilization. The Empire, however, loyally and unitedly assumed the burdens when they were

by force laid upon her, and has declared her intention of fighting to the last ship and the last man if necessary. The efficiency of the German Army has been dinned into our ears for a generation. The best of the German brains and energy have been given to perfecting this machine of destruction; and we do not doubt that it is efficient. But, in the end, the British Army will be found sufficient.

The cost of this frightful combat does not stop with field operations; increased expenses are being borne by every country in the world. Such is the interdependence of nation on nation, that from Khamschatka to Patagonia and from Newfoundland to Tasmania, the financial effects are being suffered. Everywhere, in non-combatant countries, people are out of work. Reports from Argentina, Chili, Brazil, and the Islands, all tell the same tale. In the United States and Canada hundreds of thousands are in want, and for many years long-needed improvements and great industrial enterprises under way must be arrested.

The cost of the war, to the world in general, cannot be even approximately estimated. Let us assume that the cost for one year is fifteen billion dollars or three billion pounds. Say that the average wage of the men of Europe is

five hundred dollars, or one hundred pounds per year. It will be seen that the cost is equal to the wages of thirty million men for one year, or of one million men for thirty years. If hostilities should continue for eighteen months, the cost will equal the wages of forty-five million men for one year, or one million men for forty-five years, ten years more than the average working life.

The explanation of the enormous increase in the cost of this war as against that of all preceding contests is partly the number of nations involved, but, to a greater extent, the so-called improvements in everything pertaining to the science of slaughter. The building of a three-decker cost a comparative trifle compared with the creation of a Dreadnought; and, further, we have the increased use of the submarine, the intricate developments of the big gun, and those innovations in warfare, the airship and the aeroplane. The existence of innumerable railroads, too, has enabled the belligerents to move vast armies from point to point and to provision their troops in every part of the field.

But the cost and the frightfulness of this war is as nothing to the cost and the

frightfulness of any war that may come, say, ten or fifteen years from now, when, perhaps, the Crown Prince, who is, if possible, more war-mad than his father, is Emperor of Germany. Then the airship will be so perfected as to be capable of carrying a crew of fifty men. (Russia has already a machine that can carry twentysix). Then flotillas of aircraft will number two or three hundred in place of the forty-two that flew from Dover to Ostend. This will enable a country to send out seven thousand five hundred men by air, dropping them where they will on hostile soil, where they could do enormous damage before any force could get to grips with them. The warships of that day will be oil-propelled, and therefore without funnels, and almost invisible at a few miles' range. Great submarines, from three hundred to five hundred feet long, will have been built, and these will be able to travel five or six thousand miles. They will have great supply depôts located under water, and divers will be able to go from the submarines and obtain provisions and gasoline, free from observation. Submarines, like the Lake machine, made in the United States, which is not only an efficient submarine

but is fitted with wheels which enable it to travel along the beds of rivers as an automobile travels on land, will be perfected. One of these machines could dive beneath a fleet, attach mines to every ship, and then, unseen, explode each mine by electricity. Further, instead of, as now, laying cement foundations in great cities for the emplacement of big guns, Germany would prepare for the next war by renting or purchasing houses in the heart of important centres-say, in London, near St. Paul's, the House of Commons, Whitehall, Bank of England, and so forth-and, during a period of years, they could tunnel these buildings, and deposit great charges of high explosive which could be conveyed to the house from time to time in small packages like groceries. These stores could be fired, at will, by wireless from Berlin, and leave no trace of the cause.

As weapons of warfare increase in their frightfulness, so will the machines for combating these weapons develop; and, unless the portentous dynasty of Hohenzollern be overthrown or extinguished, and the democracy of Germany replace it, the contest of 1930 or 1935 will be the bloodiest that the mind of man can conceive. The horrors of the present

129

conflict will fade into insignificance by comparison, but those who have suffered from it, either directly or indirectly, have it in their power to avert the terrors that will otherwise inevitably fall upon their children. Such a contingency must be made impossible, and it can only be made impossible by concerted international action.

INDIVIDUAL

From the London Daily Mail.

SIR,-

The case as mentioned by the Bishop of London has a parallel in my case. My only son, after an expensive education, leading up to and obtaining his B.Sc.Lond. at the age of twenty-one, took a post as assistant technical adviser in an electrical establishment, with every prospect of a brilliant career. Upon the outbreak of war he gave it up and rejoined his old Territorial regiment as a private. Now he has laid down his life for his King and his country. We, his parents, sacrificed and denied ourselves to give him this start in life, and now all is gone.—Another Bereaved.

The above letter from the Daily Mail shows clearly the awful price that is being paid for the freedom of the world by the brave people of Belgium, France, Servia, Japan, Russia, and the British Empire. It is a battle for honour, for the sacredness of contracts, and for spiritual existence; a battle such as the

world has never seen before and will, we trust, never see again: a battle of right against might; and the price that right has to pay is sacrifice. All over the countries of the Allies are thousands of cases, such as that mentioned above, of young lives nobly laid down in the combat with this outlaw nation governed by a mad king and inspired by officers whose sole desire is for war at any cost and war without respect for any one of the rules of common humanity.

How clearly we realize the various stages that have led to the premature end of this young man. There is at first the mother's watchful care through the years of young boyhood; then the promise of a useful life; the many sacrifices that have been necessary to povide him with a sound education; the parents' pride as he graduated with high honours; and their dreams of the happiness that he was to bring to their declining years as a reward for their guiding and guarding him through the perilous paths of life. Then, just as his life was about to be crowned with success, he hears the call of his King and country, and falls in the gallant effort to save you and me from a world menaced by the Prussian eagle.

Do you, my reader in the United States, understand that this price is paid also for you? Think what it would mean to America if Germany should win. In that event Canada would clearly be a vassal of the Teuton. Would you desire to see such a Government on the North American Continent-a nation that believes in war in place of the one that believes in peace? Do you desire to see great forts built all along the Canadian frontier, as they will be if Germany conquers? Do you desire to be compelled to do likewise and to maintain a standing army of a million men to protect the States against possible future invasion by this Canadian section of Imperial Germany? That is what would happen, for no one would suppose that, if Germany crushed the Allies, she would leave Canada out of her policy of grab. Not by any means.

If we are to be saved from this horror it will only be by the efforts and sacrifices of the noble youths of the allied nations; and I think we should be grateful until the end of time not only to those who have been ready and willing to take this burden upon their young shoulders but also to those desolate and impoverished left behind. How can the world ever repay the debt it owes to brave Belgium

and its kingly king, and to those others who have held the Germans at bay? With them lies the future freedom of the world, the deliverance of generations yet unborn from the bondage of this devilish, immoral, un-Christian, burden-producing military despotism.

THE PATIENT WOMEN

Perhaps the most tragic feature of this unholy war is the suffering of the women. it difficult to conceive their anguish? The mothers, bowed with years, standing at the portals of the next world, awaiting the last call, their heads, with haloes of white born from the long toil and sacrifices for their loved ones; and now, when peace should be their portion, their manly sons, in answer to their country's call, are taken from them to fight in distant lands. Where are they to-night? Perhaps suffering in those mud-soaked, germ-producing trenches, or shot and left dying alone on the battlefield. Are their names among the missing? Are they dead, buried in unknown graves? Are their bodies floating, with hundreds of others, in rivers or seas? Or have they been burnt on some obscure field? The nights are long, and almost drive them mad, and the morning brings no relief.

Throughout the years, from the pain of his birth till now, the mother's one thought has been for her boy; and when the last farewell is about to be made to this world, a farewell hastened by the present horrors, he is nowhere near to soothe her closing sleep. To these patient sufferers by their solitary firesides come no Iron Crosses, no Legion of Honour: they are not mentioned in dispatches; they must suffer in silence and obscurity. They dread the knock of the postman, and their heart sinks when he brings no news. They suffer and suffer again until the breaking-point of human endurance is reached, and their only friend is death. The spell cast over them by the horror of their position makes oblivion their welcome refuge, and in hundreds of cases their end has been self-sought. In Austria, suicides among women are occurring every day. Soldiers are not permitted to write letters, and wives and mothers do not even know if their men-folk are alive or dead. Millions of women, too, are driven from their homes by the advance of a conquering force, or left in the district with their homes utterly destroyed and themselves forced to herd in fields and hedges with the cattle. Surely their lot is far worse than that of the soldier in the

trenches. He has the Red Cross to attend him when he is injured because he is a fighting unit, of value to the nation, fodder for cannon; and they feed him and care for him, so that he may fight again. But the women can suffer and die, for all the attention they receive in Austria.

Take the case of the young wife. Before her were years of hope. Her husband was able to earn a good living, and their home was partly paid for. One or more children have blessed their union. How bright was the future with its store of years, its untrodden paths, hopes, and ambitions! Now she is alone, with nothing to live upon but the beggarly pittance granted by the Government. If her husband is killed, out into the world she must go—perhaps to starvation, the future a blank. Or he may return to her, a helpless invalid, able only to sit and watch her and his children in want.

And many a moon and sun shall see The lingering, wistful children wait To climb upon their father's knee; And in each home made desolate

Pale women who have lost their lord
Will kiss the relics of the slain—
Some tarnished epaulette—some sword—
Poor toys to soothe such anguished pain.

Was there no way of saving these millions of women from their untold misery? Cannot some way at once be devised to prevent any repetition of this story? Think of the rivers of tears that are nightly shed! Imagine this mighty flood, and see the Emperor riding in the royal barge towards the gates of oblivion, while along the banks stand these millions of wives and mothers silently pointing to him as the cause of their sorrows.

Is there never a thing we may have and hold
Though we search the wide world o'er?
You have taken our young, you have taken our old,
Our mates and the sons we bore—
You have slain our men by the thousandfold,
And still you cry for more!

You have quenched the light in unnumbered homes
That have never dared your ire;
From our ruined cities' spires and domes
Flare out your flags of fire;
And the yield of our fields when the harvest comes
Is the reek of your blood-red mire!

You have done these things, since you may and can, And no word have we to say; Though we faced our death for the life of each man

That you call to his arms to-day.

And for all that you spend and for all that you plan We pay—to the full we pay!

Oh, we pay by our blood that we may not shed;
We pay by our gripping fears;
We pay through the dumb night's gasping dread,
We pay through the long, grey years;
We pay for men living, we pay for men dead
With anguish and bitter tears.

And we starve and we toil till the sinews start,

Though your cause be right or wrong,
And have neither speech, nor lot, nor part,
In the councils of the strong;
But we ponder and turn these things in our heart—
You shall answer to Us ere long!

CAROLINE DUER (in Woman's National Weekly).

The Foolishness of War

THE ARMY OF HATE

BEFORE and during the war the armies and navies of each nation were regarded as their greatest assets; but, when the war is ended, the greatest army of all will be the unseen Army of Hate. Never has the world seen such a powerful army as that which will be born of the present hostilities—this Army of Hate. It will fly no banners. No martial music will call the people to its ranks. But it is growing day by day, and its recruits will number millions before the end of this year. It will have an invisible, yet thoroughly effective organization, and its powers and influence will be greater than that of any army in the field of action. It will destroy property and happiness to as great an extent as the cannon and bombs of the military. It will need no commissariat department: it will feed itself. No trains will be needed to transport its warriors.

The Foolishness of War

No uniforms will be necessary. Yet this army will require more than fifty years of peace before it is finally disbanded.

Think of the far-reaching force of this army and its sources of strength. Let us say that four million men are killed during this war. Their power for harm is past; but they leave fathers, mothers, wives, and children who live and mourn them, whose means of existence is reduced, sometimes lost altogether, by the cruel deprivation of their bread-winners. Their businesses are ruined or hopelessly damaged, and their homes are wrecked on the battle-field.

Naturally the hearts of these miserable people will be filled with hate and revenge against those who have brought this misery upon them, and for the remainder of their lives they will leave no stone unturned to block the progress of those people. Think of the depopulated homes in England alone. What recruits she will supply to the Army of Hate! Think of fair Belgium, its ruined cities, churches, and libraries, its women, old men, and children killed in their villages, far from the field of combat, and its thousands of soldiers who have fallen in battle. How many recruits will Belgium furnish to this great

army? Think, too, of *la belle* France, and the number of homes there destroyed, and the enormous loans that will have to be raised in order to restore the damaged or vanished property.

Germany, too, who was making such wonderful strides as a commercial nation, conquering the world in the paths of peace and progresswhat an Army of Hate will now be marshalled from its own ranks against the war-party and the Macchiavellian schemers who brought this disaster upon them! Throughout the world their commercial men and manufacturers will find in their path an almost insuperable barrier, and the cold shoulder where before they were warmly welcomed. The world may be coerced by force. Iron and shell may win on the battlefield; but they cannot win in the fields of industry. Nothing can avert the approaching catastrophe to German trade. They have killed the goose that laid the golden eggs, or, as Elbert Hubbard says, they have lifted the lid off hell and burned their own fingers. The Government may mobilize eight million men for the battlefield, yet this army of hate will defeat them in the end. Germany expected, for reasons best known to itself, by the payment of ten million pounds, to bring

The Foolishness of War

on Holy War in the Mohammedan realm, though the agency of the Turk. But the Turk is not the keeper of the Mohammedan faith: he no more controls Allah than Wilhelm controls God. This gold sent to Turkey will be lost for ever, and when the people of the Ottoman Empire see the results of their intervention and the chaos brought upon their land by this misalliance, they, too, will join the Army of Hate and will combat Germany and all things German for years to come.

Even if Germany should win, it has lost. The world will hate the yoke of militarism forced upon it, and as a quarter of its soldiers will be dead or disabled, its army will be of little use. These dead will be the young men of the nation, the great man-power that has led to success and progress throughout the world. The result of taking two million units of strong man-power—skilled artisans, chemists, doctors, artists, etc.—from a nation in one year can be easily imagined.

Clearly, win or lose, Germany is ruined for a generation: the silent Army of Hate will see to that. Everywhere its forces will spring up in the path of the Teuton, and the following from one of the leading Scandinavian bank

directors, written just after a trip to Hamburg, points my argument:—

The intelligent business men in Hamburg are in despair. They say that if Germany wins or looses Hamburg will be ruined for many years to come. Many hundreds of business firms are already totally ruined. Numerous shipowners have lost all their capital and have only the debts, also the mortgages on their ships. Should Germany win she may perhaps recover some of her losses, but she will never be fully compensated, and if she should lose she will not be able to afford help. In any case trade with foreign countries may be very difficult.

When this war is ended, it is probable that the number of men of all the fighting nations killed, wounded, or suffering from ill-health owing to sickness during the campaign will amount to more than ten millions. It might be optimism to believe that after such a war the different Governments should be able to suggest that the peoples hold out their hands to their former enemies and let the past be forgotten. That is simply impossible. Almost every man or woman in the fighting countries has lost relatives or friends. The enemies will be remembered every day for half a century. It will be impossible for Germany to resume her trade, which may be suspended for perhaps two or three years, on the old terms.

Everything will then be altered in the foreign countries; they will have new connections; they will not need Germany as they did before. And the hatred towards her, deservedly or not, will be enormous; and all because Prussia has become the ruling state in the Union.

As a still stronger illustration of the forces of hate, I append the following verses, originally published in *Jugend*, the alleged comic

The Foolishness of War

paper of Germany. These verses are now used as a battle-song:—

THE HYMN OF HATE

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 one single central 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 grey 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 forgo 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!

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 and 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 forgo 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!

The spirit of hate here manifested may perhaps best be illustrated in parable form.

Two thieves, let us say, have arranged to break into a château in France, the home of a very wealthy man. They know that it contains great treasures of plate and money. They have laid their plans well. By the bribery of one of the servants (spy system), they have ascertained the perfect moment for their enterprise: which window will be left open, and where the goods may be found. But, as they are about to accomplish their object that will assure them such prosperity, two policemen appear on the scene and arrest them. They are sent to jail for fifteen years. Now during these fifteen years they will hate bitterly; but they will not hate the owner of the château: their hate will be directed against the two policemen who

The Foolishness of War

blocked their scheme just as the great haul was within reach.

In this case the two policemen are England and Belgium. Germany, the outlaw nation, had its plans, as it thought, perfected, and, but for the presence of these two policemen, they would have entered Paris and wrung from it millions of indemnity. And now, during the years to come, when Germany languishes in the cells of hate where the world will place it, its fury against these two policemen will never cease to grow. The following, from the Daily Mail, is yet another example of this international hatred aroused by Potsdam:—

The Kaiser has been praising war correspondents for the "high patriotic swing" of their reports, and he has just distributed twelve Red Eagles to "hate" poets, of whom Ernest Lissauer, Herbert Hauptmann, Rudolf Presber, and Richard Nordhausen are the best known. The accompanying note says that the decoration (which, being of the fourth class, is usually distributed to policemen and people who want cheering up) is granted for their war poetry which has assisted to set ablaze "the enthusiasm of the people for the Holy War." First favourite for the next Red Eagle is Frau Emmy von Egidy, who has been telling her readers about the "sacred hatred," and how to keep it clean and bright. The German, she says, must never want to know anything about the Englishman and his ideas again. "Between us and him is the strongest wall-hatred. Hatred stands behind our fighting men, and aids them to bear all the intolerable privations; it

145

K

guides their bullets in the right direction; it sharpens their swords and makes acute the eyes of the commanders of our ships seeking an object." It was a German poet, Goethe, who said, "National hatred is a peculiar thing. You will find it most intense among the lowest in the scale of civilization!"

INTEREST PAYMENT ON CORPSES AND GHOSTS

If the world cannot see that war is only a yellow streak left in man from the Stone Age, circumstances will force this realization upon it before very long. Yet how much better it would be to realize it before the burdens left by circumstances are made greater even than they are now.

The nations increase their debts for war expenditures, they build new forts, buy new equipments, change bright uniforms for khaki, replace obsolete warships with Dreadnoughts. But when all these changes are made and the war material scrapped, the debts of the nation created to furnish these things remain, and interests is paid year by year, growing like the Tower of Babel and being just as useless. Nothing is left to show for this outlay except war implements which are useless for the purpose for which they were created.

Had all the increase in the debts of all nations, spent only in war preparations, been

The Foolishness of War

spent on enterprises that earned incomes, the increased debts would have something back of them as assets to earn the interest incurred, and the nations would have grown richer instead of poorer.

Thus Nature, if it can accomplish its end in no other way, will exhaust the strength of the nations and force them to give up this endless chain of burdens, so that from exhaustion, if from no other cause, will come peace. Then the uselessness of paying interest on the ghosts of the past will be made apparent. But what a costly lesson it will be for all. Why wait until that day comes? Why not see that it is the inevitable result, and stop now?

ARMED PEACE

Lord Bryce, former Ambassador of Great Britain to the United States, said, in a message recently sent to the American public through President Butler of Columbia University:—

Deliver us from another armed peace!

Millions of people of all nations will say "Amen" to this. Armed peace is a contradiction in terms. It recalls an old practice of the captains of the Mississippi steamers, who, when racing each other from St. Louis

to New Orleans, would sit a nigger on the safety valve and "win or bust."

Armed peace existed in the United States thirty years ago in the mining camps of the West, and it also existed in the South African gold and diamond settlements. Then each man was armed with one or two revolvers and a knife, and the slightest difference was settled by thrusting the hand to the belt and "drawing a bead" on the offender. Often, too, when there were no differences, some drunken miner would shoot up the town for the sake of a little diversion. In those days the man who won was the man who was quickest on the trigger, and every few days some death was reported from this armed peace. Gun and lynch law ruled over all.

But as a more orderly law came to the sections, and the State Government obtained control, these conditions waned. Courts were established, and the people were compelled to carry their differences before these tribunals, and to give up the carrying of weapons. As soon as they were unprepared to kill at the slightest provocation, a real peace ensued in place of the contradictory armed peace which had hitherto existed.

In this present war, none of the unprepared

The Foolishness of War

nations were seeking trouble. It was the nation that knew itself to be fully prepared, like the miner with two or three guns in his belt and a ready hand, that was anxious to stir up strife and so terrorize its less ready neighbours. It is as important to disarm nations as it is for nations to disarm their riotous subjects. The border outlaw kept his section in constant turmoil, and the outlaw governments keep the world in the same state. If they wear two guns, their neighbours must wear three; and so on.

Is such security properly called peace? Is it not rather a mesmeric chaos?

THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL

THE United States has had, for many years, a distinctive message for Europe. It was the first great nation to urge the settlement of international disputes by arbitration, and the most powerful peace organizations in the world are those of America. The American Peace Society was formed in the year of Waterloo, 1815, one hundred years ago. The International Peace Forum has ex-President Taft at its head. Its object is to mould public opinion regarding the various phases of the Peace Movement, to arouse it to a sense of the appalling consequences of war, and to arrive, by mutual discussion, at the means best calculated to unite the nations in a proclamation establishing compulsory arbitration and, thereby, the abolition of war. The American Peace and Arbitration League has, as honorary presidents, President Woodrow Wilson and ex-Presidents William H.

Taft and Theodore Roosevelt. Its object is the same as that of other peace bodies.

Probably the most important of the efforts made by these propagandists is the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace. This endowment was established by Andrew Carnegie at New York on December 14. 1910, when he transferred to a Board of Trustees ten million dollars in 5 per cent. First Mortgage Bonds, the income from which is used in expediting the abolition of war. Mr. Carnegie, as is well known, is also the donor of the Temple of Peace at The Hague, and has worked unceasingly in pacifist directions for many years. There are, of course, numerous smaller bodies, all working to the same end: and Edward P. Ginn, the wellknown publisher of Boston, left fifty thousand dollars a year to be devoted to the encouragement and spread of the movement.

New inceptions, such as the above, come, in nearly every case, from the young nations. For in the young nations democracy is triumphant, and it is democracy that inspires reform. Autocracy never rocks the cradle of progress. The well-known pacifist writer Norman Angell, whose book, "The Great Illusion," has been read throughout the world,

is a naturalized American, and everywhere in that country the peace idea is flourishing. While half the world is being torn asunder by war, America is busily signing peace treaties. This country's ideal is not yet understood to any great extent in the Old World. She has no desire to conquer, and she does not desire war, because war disturbs the comfort and happiness of the people, and, in the States, the people rule. If the people of Germany had had more control in their own Government, it is very certain that the holocaust of 1914 would not have taken place.

It will be America's task, after the carnage is finished, to educate Europe towards the peace ideal, and establishing unarmed peace. There will always be war or armed peace in the world just so long as the world is without an International Tribunal before which the nations can go, confident of receiving justice. In this Tribunal they will be able to disclose and discuss their differences and devise plans for their settlement. The founding of this institution is the rock on which the structure of Universal Peace will be built. There exists already the Temple of Peace at The Hague, and it is for the united world to respond to its invitation to enter its ever-open doors. The

permanent Court of Arbitration has indicated the way, since it has rendered fourteen important judgments which have been honoured by the nations concerned. The spectacle of millions of men, drunk with powder and stolen wine, breaking all the Ten Commandments and the Golden Rule, is revolting; it decivilizes the world and pushes back many degrees the hands of the clock of progress. Canada and the United States have for over a hundred years settled any number of disputes by tranquil means, long before the Temple of Peace was built, and Norway and Sweden separated sans sword or cannon, sans rancour or bloodshed or any loss of life. What has been done successfully in one place can be done in another, when the people realize the evils attending the veiled machinations of autocrat politicians and militarists; and if Servia had been allowed to do as she wished, and take the Austro-Servian dispute to The Hague, there is little doubt that it would have been amicably decided and this monstrous massacre of the innocents avoided.

Once the Tribunal is founded, every nation should have a representative—mentioned in another chapter—the Secretary of Peace, to sit for them in this Congress, and from

these representatives could be selected five to form a Senate, which, in its turn, would appoint a supreme officer or President. If any question of international difference were brought before this Congress and received the vote of 70 per cent. of the members of the Congress, it should not be submitted to the Senate; but if the vote were less than 70 per cent., then it should go to the Senate. In the event of a tie the President should have a casting vote and decide the issue. This decision should be binding and irrevocable upon those nations that have appealed.

In the archives of this body should be filed all international agreements for immediate reference, and no agreement should be considered valid which is not lodged at The Hague. Such a body would, of course, at this period of the world's history, be powerless to enforce its demands and decrees, and it would be futile to attempt to create a Tribunal of this kind without giving it the material means of assuring the acceptance of its verdicts. Its decisions must not be at the mercy of any. Government that chooses to regard bonds and covenants as "scraps of paper": it must be provided with an army and a navy. Here,

however, we must be careful to avoid anything like the creation of further dangers in the way of militarism and the doctrines of physical force, since the purpose is to crush these very things out of existence. There are already sufficient ships and sufficient soldiers in the world. For the enforcement of peace, then, the existing armies and navies must be utilized, and each nation that acknowledges the supreme authority of The Hague and sends its Cabinet Minister to form the first Congress, shall also devote one-tenth of its army and navy to the creation of a police force, which shall patrol the world under orders from the Hague Tribunal. They shall not be a separate unit with a separate base, but each component part shall remain where it now is, attached to its own country, so that the Tribunal can, at any moment, call upon the various Governments to dispatch its tithe of armed force to neighbouring spots where its presence may be necessary. Each nation shall appoint two or thee of its admirals to hold themselves under orders of the Tribunal, and one or two generals of each nation shall be permanently at The Hague as military attachés.

The first necessity, however, is, as I have said, that the world be educated up to this

ideal, and the moment is surely ripe for an educational campaign; as, if the people, after the present bath of blood, are not universally inspired with a desire for permanent peace, then they never will be. It seems probable, however, that the problem of the present conflict will be solved automatically by the simple process of the exhaustion of human nature, and as soon as that point is reached, all nations ought to be ready to enlist in the cause of peace with as deep an enthusiasm as they have displayed in joining the ranks for war.

Once this organization is formed, its practical working will follow smoothly. The next step should be the disbandment of all armies and navies, one-tenth to be jettisoned every two or three years, the men composing this tenth returning to peaceful pursuits, thereby relieving their countries of the enormous burdens of taxation. They will then be a help instead of a hindrance; producers instead of consumers.

The thoughts of mankind are the creative force of the world: they are the promise of the things that shall be: the heralds going before to prepare the way of the king of glory; the star in the East that tells of the birth of

new beauties. If only the mass of the thinking people could realize the prosperity that would follow unarmed peace, we should find everywhere a deep and immediate desire to carry out the work of pacification, unification, and the upbuilding of humanity that would assuredly follow.

Then the symbolical dove of peace, whose wings are now sadly bespattered, would find rest at last and its traditional purity would return. The Army of Peace—in conjunction with the Salvation Army—that grand army that has so long and so indefatigably fought for love—would redeem the world and fulfil St. John's prophecy of a new heaven and a new earth, for the 'former things' will have passed away.

Were this Tribunal formed it would really be, among other things, a correspondence college for nations in such matters as the best methods of keeping and simplifying Government accounts. An outline of the necessary blanks for keeping accounts and collecting Customs, and for the Treasury department, Postal department, and so forth could be supplied, and it could also act as an Employment Bureau. Competent men could

be furnished for the reorganization of any department of national affairs; and a Committee of experts could go to a country like Hayti or Venezuela, and show each department of the Government just how to handle in the most improved manner their accounts. They would, if desired, provide a man to oversee this work and assure that it was done in a proper manner until those who were to take control were thoroughly instructed. For example, say that any Government of Central or South America were in need of a loan. and were willing to set aside, annually, part of the Customs collection. The bankers who were willing to make this loan could insist that, if the money were supplied, the Government should authorize and permit The Hague to appoint officials to take charge of the Customs collections until the debt were extinguished and the obligation fully met. This policy was followed by China when it called in an Englishman, Sir Robert Hart, to undertake such collection-with perfect satisfaction to all parties.

There are two men in the United States who are fitted, by nature and achievements, for the post of Peace Secretary. These are Senator Elihu Root, who was awarded the Nobel Peace

Prize in 1912, and who is trustee of the Carnegie Peace Endowment Fund; and Professor John Bates Clark, of Columbia University.

THE SECRETARY OF PEACE

In the Cabinets of every nation there are ministers or secretaries representing each phase of national life. Labour, agriculture, colonies, domestic affairs—all are represented; but in every Cabinet the department for war is represented by two secretaries—a Secretary for the Army and a Secretary for the Navy. But the most important field of operation for the welfare of the nations is not represented. There is no Secretary of Peace.

If war has two representatives in every Cabinet, then peace should have at least one.

Not only could these ministers be well employed from now on, but when the nations realize that peace is a factor in the national life, the presence of a Secretary of Peace in the Cabinets of all nations would be a vital advance towards the desired haven. The Secretary of Peace need not in any way usurp the functions of the Foreign Secretary or the Secretary of State: his duty should be to do all in his power to propagate, incubate, instil, shape and protect all peace ideas and ideals

among the people of his own and other nations.

He should, in co-operation with the Ministers for Peace of other nations, be the first active member of the reorganized Hague Tribunal until other permanent arrangements are made. It should be his duty to uncover all acts of the War Trusts—the people who benefit by war. His should be the task to discover or devise ways, whereby, in time, all armament factories may be owned by and placed under the control of the Government; also, to offset any newspaper discussions of an alarmist character, and to furnish antidotes to national furies arising from seeming slights.

At least all Christian Governments should have such a Cabinet Minister to stand for the principle of the brotherhood of man, the first article of that religion which they profess. The creation of such an office would be a wonderful step towards universal peace, and from the remarkable stand which the Czar has taken regarding the restriction of the sale of intoxicating liquors, it would seem that Russia would be the first Government to add this important member to the personnel of its Cabinet. The importance of such a reform is patent to everybody, and the first Govern-

ment that makes such an innovation, having so far-reaching an effect, will go down to history as a leader of civilization. Objections might be made, and probably would, since there are always those who object, instinctively, to anything like reform; but it is certain that no objection could be produced which would bear examination in the light of reason.

A COINCIDENCE

In the first chapter of "Universal Peace; War is Mesmerism," written by the Author, he made the suggestion that all nations should appoint a Secretary of Peace. The day after the preceding pages of this present book were passed, the following Bill was introduced into the Congress of the United States:—

A BILL TO CREATE AN EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT OF PEACE.

r. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That there is hereby created an executive department in the Government, to be called the Department of Peace, with a Secretary of Peace, who shall be the head thereof, to be appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, and who shall receive a salary of twelve thousand dollars per annum, and whose tenure of office shall be like that of the heads of the other executive departments.

2. That the purpose of the Department of Peace shall be

to act as a civil tribunal, clothed, by legislative act, with ample power to cope with the problem of settling any controversy or contention that may arise, so that reason with intellect will adjust those controversies on the basis of the ground of right to make it possible that violence, war, and murder will be abandoned.

To act as a constitutional department where none exists at present, by which this nation can control its domestic and foreign policy through this created department by Congress with specific headquarters, to work for the final abandonment of the manufacture of armaments and equipments for human slaughter at wholesale, or their transportation from one country to another.

To prepare in time of peace for permanent peace. To aid the nations now at war in establishing an international supreme tribunal where all nations can be duly represented and protected. To hold out to the distressed and crushed at home and abroad the olive-branch and hope of final triumph and realization of enabling power which they know to be the right thing to do. And that all nations finally may be induced to teach in their schools, colleges, universities, the arts of peace, thereby to facilitate culture, progress, and enlightement. The said secretary shall cause a seal of office to be made for the said department of such device as the President shall approve, and judicial notice shall be taken of the said seal.

3. That there shall be in said department an Assistant Secretary of Peace, to be appointed by the President, who shall receive a salary of five thousand dollars per annum. He shall perform such duties as shall be prescribed by the Secretary and required by law.

4. That there shall also be one Chief Clerk, and such other clerical assistants and agents as may from time to time be provided for by Congress. The auditor for the State and other departments shall receive and examine all accounts of

salaries and incidental expenses of the office of the Department of Peace and certify the balances arising thereon to the division of book-keeping and warrants, and send forthwith a copy of each certificate to the Secretary of Peace. Said Secretary shall also have authority to call upon other departments of Government for statistical data and results obtained by them, and said Secretary of Peace may collect, arrange, and publish such statistical information so obtained in such manner as to him may seem wise.

5. That there shall be a solicitor of the Department of Justice for the Department of Peace, whose salary shall be five thousand dollars per annum. That the Secretary of Peace shall investigate and report to Congress a plan of co-ordination of the activities, duties, and powers of the Secretary of Peace with the activities, duties, and powers of the present bureaus, commissions, and departments, so far as they relate to peace and its conditions, in order to harmonize and unify such activities, duties, and powers, with a view to further legislation, to further define the powers and duties of such Department of Peace.

6. That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage, and all Acts and parts of Acts inconsistent with this Act are hereby repealed.

FREE TRADE

High protective tariffs are responsible in a great measure for two of the existing world-Firstly, they have enriched a few at the expense of the many. Secondly, they have bred the desire for colonies. Were trade more or less free, or were there nothing more than very light tariffs between countries, then all the world would be a more or less open door

to trade, and the desire for colonial expansion, one of the prime causes of war, would disappear. There would then be less need of standing armies and big navies, and if this need were obviated, all nations would require less income and could therefore reduce their tariffs, if not, in time, abolish them.

Take the United States, for example, which spent on its army and navy, in 1914, three hundred and fourteen million dollars. Its income from Customs receipts was two hundred and ninety-two million dollars. If the world-peace movement were successfully inaugurated, this charge for army and navy could be reduced by at least one-half, or one hundred and fifty million dollars per annum. This would enable the Government to reduce the tariff to that extent. Other nations would follow suit, and trade would then be more or less free. Private interests, now protected by high tariffs, would, it is true, suffer to some extent for a time, but the masses would gain. These interests would soon adjust themselves to the new conditions, and, though they might not pay so much on watered capital as now, there would be ample dividends for the real capital invested in their businesses.

All great waterways, like the Suez and

Panama Canals, the Dardenelles, and so forth, could be guaranteed the protection of the Hague Tribunal, and all nations would back this guarantee. There would then be no need of costly forts for the protection of these highways, and the outlay annually made by the United States in the defence of Panama would be obviated. Free trade, or partial free trade, would be a big stride towards the state of international peace and accord.

LIMITED NAVAL CONSTRUCTION

Count Okuma, the Japanese Premier, and President of the Peace Society of Japan, expresses the opinion that the experiences of the present titanic struggle will bring home most forcibly to all a sense of the weighty burdens and the horrible waste of war. "There and then," he says, "will be an opportunity for an impartial, wise counsel to prevail: I mean the counsel for a reduction of armaments, and for the cultivation of the spirit of mutual toleration and esteem among people of different races and creeds."—Daily Telegraph.

Once a fixed plan has been decided upon, among the nations, for a Hague Tribunal, there will be little if any need for fresh naval construction. There are just two nations, who, if a fence were built around them and the export of local products forbidden, would not be practically self-supporting. All other nations would, by a rearrangement of their resources,

exist on and by the fruits of their own labour and soil.

The two exceptions are England and its exact counterpart, Japan. Existence, for them, is contingent wholly on their having unrestricted use of the seven seas, since they are, in their respective continents, the greatest maritime and commercial forces. There is no doubt that England has not the slightest desire or intention to acquire further territory by conquest, and that Japan is perfectly satisfied with her present possessions, notwithstanding the oft-reiterated statement of politicians that she will, ere long, make war upon the United States and annex the Philippine Islands. As regards Russia, she has already, within her own far-reaching frontiers, more than enough scope for development. We need not imagine, at present at any rate, that the Balkan States are likely to nourish ambitions towards world-power; Greece is prevented by domestic causes; Austria may fairly be counted out; France is apparently content with its empire in Africa; and Norway and Sweden have always pursued the peaceful paths of domestic development.

When, at last, peace is given to the world, Germany, unless we mis-read the present signs

and portents, will be minus any colonies she may now possess; and, regarding the United States, the world knows her attitude in the matter of possessions from her renunciation of Cuba and her refusal to enter Mexico, as well as her expressed willingness to give back the Philippine Islands as soon as they can safely be left to self-government.

So the outlook is that we have a world either contented with matters as they are, or, on the other hand, prevented, by natural weakness, from realizing any ambitions they may cherish. Any increase of their holdings would only be possible by means of conquest and the seizure of the property of other nations, which, on the face of it, does not appear possible.

Hence, if the nations enter into such an agreement as outlined, giving The Hague full authority to police the world, there would seem to be no reason why the present boundaries of the nations should not remain as they are for another hundred years, and in that case there would not be the slightest need for further naval construction. England and Japan have large enough navies as it is; if Germany is not to be a Power with colonies, it need only fortify its harbours: a navy would be super-

fluous. Up to the time of writing, its navy has not proved itself of over-much value as a fighting arm, save in the direction of submarining hospital ships and merchant vessels; though, of course, it may yet give battle and destroy half the English navyor go to the bottom of the North Sea. But if England enters into an agreement covenanting that it will not, for the duration of one hundred years, use its navy aggressively against Germany, then Germany has nothing to fear, since it is the English tradition to fulfil obligations. Then Germany will be able to take the English-proposed holiday from naval construction, and, when Germany rests from this annual and frantic building of Dreadnoughts, England can do likewise, since she has no other nation to fear. Think what a saving in taxes and national debts would follow this course! What an age of uplift would dawn, when no Dreadnoughts were launched every other week and flung to the scrap-heap a few years afterwards as obsolete. Germany's navy, apart from its commerce raiders, has achieved nothing, unless we count raids on unfortified English towns as achievements. The English have moved millions of men from all parts of the globe to the military head-

quarters, without the loss of one man, and while Kiel Harbour protects the Kaiser's menof-war, the English fleet, naval and merchant, is continuing its wonted course. During the last thirteen years Germany has spent over one hundred million pounds, or five hundred million dollars on that fleet that skulks in its harbours, and at present they have nothing whatever to show for that outlay. It could have conducted this war as well without a navy as with it; and, in that event, the navy of England would be, no doubt, about half the size that it now is. England, over the same period, has spent one hundred and seventy-one million pounds, or eight hundred and fifty-eight million dollars on naval construction: all of which might have been saved for better purposes if only the Hague Tribunal could guarantee the freedom of the sea and of all waterways, like the Suez and Panama Canals and the Dardanelles-as suggested in another chapter-and limit naval encounters to the coast-line of the belligerents.

LIMITED ARMIES

In other chapters is outlined the idea of disbanding one-tenth of the armies and navies of the world each year, and, though this is

merely a shadowy project, there can be little doubt, whether the Hague Tribunal is organized or not, that there will be an International Congress, after the conclusion of the present horrors, to consider the question of war in its every aspect. If not, then it will mean that the world is still asleep, bound in the mesmeric conception that war is a regrettable necessity.

It is, however, imperative, for the sake of the masses of the people all the world over, that a Congress of some kind be formed and an agreement entered into for the limiting of standing armies. If all the nations were to adopt the same plan of a small standing army, only calling for enlistment when peril threatened them, then all nations would be on the same footing, with nothing to fear from supposedly stronger nations. A great standing army means the upkeep of officers all over the country who have nothing to do all day but study the life of Napoleon, contemplate his bust that stands upon their desks, and dream of their own chances of being handed down to posterity in oils and plaster. This, of course, is detrimental to the peace of any country; it keeps the people harnessed up to the war idea. Make it a matter of the utmost difficulty for

any nation to equip itself for war, and it will be as fair for one as the other. Let there be a clause in international law that hostilities shall not commence until six months after war is declared, and then all nations concerned will have exactly the same number of days in which to prepare; by which time, in all probability, the clouds will have blown over. Friendly nations will have brought pressure to bear; war will not appear so romantic or attractive as it did in the heat of the controversy; and peace will follow as the day the night. Had this law been applied in the crisis of July 1914, the odds are a hundred to one that Germany would never have made war.

While this international agreement as to the limitation of standing armies were under way, each nation could prepare its officers and men for the new conditions they would meet when their turn came to retire from the employment of the Government. They could establish schools in all camps and barracks, where trades could be taught. Instruction could be given regarding the resources of the colonies; horticulture, vine-culture, bee-culture, farming, dairying, etc., could be taught, so that, when they were disbanded, they would at once have useful knowledge to put into practice in their

new walks of life. Then, as the war idea left their minds, they would not be left empty but would be filled with higher thoughts of conquering industry, of building up the greatness of their Fatherland and the colonies.

If there is anything on earth that it is worth while to think over, pray over, and dream over, it is war. It is the one thing in the world where haste is dangerous. Nations cannot afford to rush headlong into anything; certainly not into war. The swift move made by Germany in the early days of August last presents a very brilliant spectacle for a week or so, but the aftermath is eternally tragic.

REGISTRATION OF COMPANIES AT THE HAGUE

It has fallen to my lot to see within the last few years great suffering inflicted upon many well-to-do people, among them several personal friends, through the Mexican War, whereby they have lost nearly all the accumulations of their lifetime. As a banker, I realize that the scars of this war will long be remembered and will, for at least a generation, influence investments of money in international securities and make people not only timid of foreign banks but also timid of foreign investments of any kind. Here it must be remem-

bered that the progress of the world along industrial lines is only made possible by the interest of favoured lands such as England, France, Germany, and the United States, who invest their funds in the enterprises of new countries and supply them with the necessary money for the opening of railroads, public utilities, and the thousand and one needs in the direction of agriculture and the handling of crops. The investment needs capital and the capital needs the investment.

Never before in the world's history have the same conditions prevailed as now. England is holding firmly to all assets and investments of Austria and Germany lodged in the Dresdner and other enemy banks having branches in the United Kingdom, and Germany has attached all the money belonging to the Japanese Government and private Japanese companies in Germany. The same procedure has been followed in France and Turkey regarding investments of enemy countries. A German cannot receive his coupons or dividends from England; neither can he sell his stocks on the exchanges of any country with whom his Government is at war. And the same holds good in Germany and Austria regarding the securities of the Allies.

Any given German may have had such confidence in English enterprises that he invests the savings of a lifetime in this way. The war, of course, practically ruins him. He does not believe in it, least of all in the German cause, yet he is forced to serve under the German eagle. So far as personal means are concerned, he is almost penniless, without remedy of any kind.

I have in mind the case of a man born in Germany. When three years old his father moved to England, and there, for many years, they lived in entire accord with English traditions. His father, being a wealthy man, took with him all his money and invested it in English companies. Heart and soul he was English, and his son grew up imbued with the love of all things English, and, when the father died, all property, deposited with the London branch of one of the leading German banks, was left to the boy. But then came the war, and immediately his income, indeed, his bare subsistence, was stopped. His bonds and shares he could not sell; neither could he put his hands on one cent or farthing. This rich man is now really in want, and there are thousands like him in France, Germany, Russia, and Austria.

Verily, war is hell, however we look at it. Take, for example, the position of the holders of Mexican Government bonds, and the equally terrible predicament of the hundreds of French people holding Turkish bonds. For years Paris has poured its money into Turkey—into the great French Ottoman Bank, the bond issues, and so forth—and now, in a moment, the annual income from these investments is arrested. Think of the dissatisfaction that this has already bred and will breed in the future; also of the timidity of capital and the overshadowing of confidence.

When this war ends there is only one thing to be done to restore confidence in international business, and that is, to devise some plan whereby international money shall not suffer by international differences. It is absolutely imperative that this be done. The work of reconstruction must start the moment the last gun is fired, so that the innocent may be saved from want and the industrial progress of the world proceed with as little suspension as possible.

International investments must in future stand by themselves. They must be freed from all conditions of war, so that the holder

need not any longer fear that he will starve in the event of any difference of opinion between Macchiavellian politicians, or be compelled to limit his investments to his own country. The world must be a field where he may sow his money, if he wishes to do so, without fear of reaping tares; and all investments of an international character must carry with them a guarantee that they do not now possess.

Therefore all companies desiring an international market should be able to register themselves, for a nominal fee, at The Hague. Any company so registered becomes an international investment, and no nation, during war, shall be allowed to hold up the interests or dividends of such companies. No transfer can be enjoined, and the stock markets of all the world must be open to all enterprises so registered. Also, whether the holder of the bonds be English, French, German, Austrian, American, or -Japanese, it shall make no difference as to payment, and all bonds and shares marked Registered at The Hague shall carry a security free from the conditions of war or any other external disruption. Such securities would carry a low rate of interest, and would help, as nothing else would do,

in re-establishing of mutual confidence in the world of finance.

Do not regard this scheme as impracticable. The state of affairs will force it, or something like it, upon us, very soon. Neither imagine that many generations are likely to pass before such a contingency arises again. Something must be done, and at once, to set business on its feet and to heal the scars that are now so deep and so numerous. There are thousands and thousands of men who have found themselves in the same predicament as that of the man whom I have used as an illustration. The plan is, indeed, eminently practical. At present we have a Government like Turkey borrowing money from France, and, in the present state of affairs, withholding payments of dividends. But if those bonds were marked Registered at The Hague, then there could be no possibility of refusing payment of coupons on the grounds of war, unless Turkey were content to be isolated from the financial markets of the world. Nor would it be possible for her to seize the French Bank in Constantinople, so long as its stock carried the international imprint, for the justification of which there would be the Hague Tribunal and its contingent of men and ships, outlined

177 M

elsewhere. This plan would relieve investors of one of the minor horrors of war, since the visé of The Hague would be the Open Sesame to thousands of pocket-books that otherwise will remain closed for many years to come.

SAVING INTERNATIONAL INVESTMENTS

Capital going into new countries for the building of railroads and for other important developments has the power now, as never before, to safeguard that property from destruction. The following is the plan suggested regarding all capital thus invested, and if capitalists would insist upon this they could force all the smaller nations to agree to it, or, in default, to remain without capital.

Supposing that capital is needed for a railroad in Peru. An agreement could be made with the Government whereby the capital so invested should be safeguarded; and, if this agreement were insisted upon, it would, in course of time, become common custom and appear automatically in all internationl agreements.

If only this agreement and the police-force of The Hague had been in existence two years ago, what a saving and security there would have been to investments in the Republic of

Mexico! Railroad building in Mexico, Peru, Chili, or any other of the minor countries should only be regarded in the light of property owned by the shareholders and leased to the Government, since it was public money alone that enabled it to be built. Such a procedure would not be possible with any of the Great Powers of Europe or of the United States; but elsewhere, in Turkey, Bulgaria, Roumania, Servia, and Central and parts of South America, it could be enforced, and all capital could be withheld from them unless they agreed. The acceptance of this clause would be, too, to their own advantage since it would make the securing of foreign capital very much easier in the future, and would perhaps help in the healing of the numerous wounds now being inflicted by nation on nation. This clause could not apply to small industrial investments in the countries concerned, but only to the larger enterprises such as railroads, harbours, water and lighting-plant, and so forth, where millions are involved. The clause should run as follows, assuming that the country needing the capital is, for the sake of example, Peru:-

The Peruvian Government, desiring in every way to safeguard this investment, and as a means of hastening the

acquisition of capital, hereby agrees that in the event of its not safeguarding such property as is created by this investment, the Hague Tribunal shall be permitted to do so by the employment of any armed force that it may decide to send, and the said Tribunal shall have under this contract full authority and permission to land at any time during either civil or international war any force that may be deemed necessary for the proper guarding of this property created by investments under this concession.

Now this would not only save the investor the loss of his money, but it would also save the property for the country concerned, so that, when hostilities were ended, it could at once be used again for the rebuilding of the country. It would also have the effect of cheapening money to the newly-developed lands and increasing their market-value on the Bourses of the world, and any Government giving this undertaking could in no way damage itself. There might perhaps be added a sub-clause to the effect that the property should not be used for the transportation of those fighting for the Government, and the force sent by The Hague should possess full powers to prevent any such attempted use. All costs incurred by the Tribunal in the safekeeping of the property should be charged to the Government, and paid when the war were concluded, either by cash or Government

bonds. The very fact that this property was so controlled would be of very considerable moral assistance in that it would compel the belligerents to respect its neutrality.

AN INTERNATIONAL FLAG

If the Hague Tribunal is properly constistituted, and has for its backing the nations of the world, it will have its own flag, the international flag, common to all nations composing the Tribunal. All peaceful shipping should be allowed to fly this at any time that may be deemed necessary for the purpose of escaping capture and protecting the lives of passengers and crew. It is difficult to see why Germany should have put forward any objection to the use of neutral flags, since the use of the flags of other nations, for protective purposes, has been countenanced for generations. Not only has it been countenanced when the danger that threatened was the useless destruction of lives and property, but it has also been countenanced when employed by the belligerents, in order to approach the enemy. James, the naval historian, has recorded instances of French and English ships using the Dutch and Danish flags in this way; and Lord Dundonald tells, in his

Memoirs, how, in an action against a Spanish frigate, he hoisted the American flag, and, later, painted his ship to resemble a Danish boat and engaged a Danish quartermaster in the uniform of that country. When he encountered another Spanish ship he hoisted Danish colours and flew the yellow flag forward, and his Danish officer explained to the approaching Spaniards that they were a Danish boat, from Algiers, where the fever was raging. They were allowed to pass. Another instance was recorded in a recent issue of the Morning Post, where a correspondent told the story of how the captain of a liner escaped the Burmese guns. His was the last ship to leave Mandalay after the declaration of war in 1886, and he was bound for Rangoon. Whilst taking tiffin in the saloon he was informed by his officer that they were approaching the Burmese frontier fort of Minhla, and that the guns were trained on them. The captain's inspiration was to take the white tablecloth and liberally daub it with the remains of the curry. This he carried on deck and hoisted to the masthead-a golden peacock on a white ground. Immediately the guns were swung off, and flags dipped on fort and ship.

The United States also used the English

flag during the Civil War, and the Spanish flag during the Spanish-American War. The Emden used the Japanese flag, and even erected an extra smoke-funnel to resemble more nearly the outline of a Japanese warship. In her case it was not a ruse to escape capture, but in order to approach and sink merchantmen. Yet Germany seriously objects to passenger boats using other nations' flags. Apparently she can violate every international law and usage of warfare, and none may object; but when another nation makes any slight departure from precedent, the smug hypocrisy and effrontery of the Teuton are brought into play to condemn such practices as outlawry. If the Emden could and did use the Japanese flag for the purpose of destruction, then surely it is right for a passenger ship to fly false colours for the purpose of saving life. As a matter of fact, no officer of the German Navy could have been deceived by the use of the American flag on the Lusitania, since he must have known that America has no boat of the size of the Lusitania, which carried four funnels.

The sea, as stated in another chapter, should be under the jurisdiction of the united world, and the international flag should be flown by

all ships when beyond the six-mile limit, or whenever, at the discretion of the commander, it might be thought necessary. As the Tribunal, if organized, would exist for the purpose of establishing and preserving worldpeace, the use of its flag should be made legal at all times for effecting that purpose. would be an important step, but a more important would be a readjustment of the conditions governing naval warfare. If there is to be war in the future, then it should be made an essential point of international law that operations be limited to land and within fifty or a hundred miles of the coasts of the belligerents. There is little to be gained by the exploits of the Emden and her companions. It is true that a couple of million pounds' worth of property has been destroyed, but this only falls on Lloyd's, where insurance can always be obtained, no matter what the risk. Naval capture should be made impossible outside the hundred-mile limit. Within that limit a blockade could be maintained if desired, and the rest of the sea should be free to the entire world and under its jurisdiction. Such world-wide destruction as we have lately witnessed injures other nations than those at war almost as severely as those con-

cerned. During this war all supposedly established rules have been broken, and it is a matter for regret that the so-called civilized Powers have not long ago objected to the outrages on land and the mines in the North Sea. A terrible toll has already been exacted from Sweden, Norway, and Denmark in the loss of ships and men, and the tale is not yet finished. When the international flag is established another law should immediately follow it-namely, a law forbidding the sowing of mines. These mines have so far had little effect on the course of the war; mostly their victims have been peaceful merchantmen. In many cases, too, it is the neutral nations that are helping to feed the hungry and destitute of the belligerent nations, and to maintain the Red Cross organizations; and the raiders who interfere with such well-intentioned shipping do themselves more harm than good.

Suppose, for example, that in some future war the same conditions were allowed to continue, and that these same nations were involved. At that time we will assume that Russia, Germany, Austria, and France possess navies equal in strength to that of England. Suppose that on the high seas twenty commerce-destroyers like the *Emden* are at large,

engaged in the same traffic-hunting; and imagine the immediate results if all the nations at war adopted the German principles of naval warfare, and put them into practice with the improved torpedoes, submarines, and waterplanes that will then be perfected. They could sink, if they chose, by various means, neutral ships carrying only passengers or merchandise for countries not at war; and the result would be chaos and the strangution of the world. No neutral nations would dare to send out passenger or merchant vessels. Trade everywhere would stagnate.

This state of things might have been in existence to-day but for the powerful navies of England and France. They alone have saved us and kept the sea as open as it has been. Even as it is, however, tremendous damage has been done and many innocent lives sacrificed; and it does not seem possible, in face of this experience, that the world will not unite and do all in its power to prevent a repetition of this state of affairs on an enlarged scale. Now is the time to enlist the sympathies of the world in the formation of a plan whereby naval warfare may be limited, and an international flag be instituted under which peaceful vessels can sail in safety.

STATE CONTROL OF ARMAMENT WORKS

Business is business. If a man is in the tea business, he is extremely anxious that all the world shall drink his tea. If he is manufacturing boots, he is extremely anxious to see everybody wearing his boots. If he is selling razors, it is to his interest that the fashion shall dictate clean-shaven chins. If he is selling cannon, rifles, and army supplies, he naturally desires war.

In view of this fact, it is high time, if war is to continue as a means of argument, that each nation take over all factories now making armour-plates and war weapons, all shipyards that build naval boats, all powder works and shot-towers, and issue Government bonds to pay for them. All explosives of whatsoever kind should be sold only upon permits obtainable from a Government official, so that ingredients for bombs could not easily be secured. Neither guns, revolvers, swords, nor any lethal weapon should be sold to any one without a Government certificate; and no private person or group of persons should be allowed to manufacture anything in the nature of armaments or component parts of armaments.

So long as the manufacture of such things

is a paying business, so long will nations live in fear and trembling of one another. It is appalling to think of the enormous dividends that are paid to stockholders out of the profits on the production of murderous instruments. Establishments such as Krupp's-which has made its proprietors the richest family in Germany-should no longer be allowed to exist as a private concern. Often the stock of these companies is held by members of legislatures, men who have a vote on questions concerning the nation's destiny, and who would be enriched by war. In an international crisis the votes of a few interested men may be all that is necessary to throw the scale in the direction of war; and their pocket-books control the lives of hundreds of thousands, even millions. Often, too, the legislators are in the secret pay of the armament factories, and members of their families may be directors of such concerns. For all we know some of the members of the Kaiser's family may be stockholders in Krupp's and other plants of a similar kind; and certainly much stock is held by army and navy men who habitually think war, talk war, and work and live for war. Again, many of these big interests control or have a leading voice in the control

of newspapers, through which they can shape the thoughts of the people and so artfully manipulate the war idea until public opinion has decided that it would be lasting dishonour to retreat from the stand taken against the contending nation.

Krupp, during this year of disgrace, is paying a 12 per cent. dividend, a rate which few German concerns in industrial lines are able to pay. Also they are increasing their capital by three million five hundred thousand pounds. Suppose that the prospectus sent to stockholders and others from whom subscriptions are desired should follow the form of the customary financial prospectus: that is, explain the merits of their inventions and products and the pecuniary value of the investment. In that case it would have to read somewhat as follows:—

This new capital is required since the nation is now on the way to bankruptcy, and, with this extra money, we feel sure we can help it on its way. Our new improved guns kill at least 50 per cent. more than the guns produced by any other armoury; and the remarkable achievements of the German gunners, by means of our machines—as witnessed in the destruction of the cathedral and library of Louvain and the cathedral of Rheims—could not be surpassed by any other gunners with any other guns. We can say with pardonable pride that our army, equipped from the plant at Essen, has

destroyed at least 40 per cent. more historic buildings than our enemies with their inferior weapons. The ruins of these buildings and the mortality lists in the ranks of our opponents are in themselves a lasting testimonial to the efficiency of our productions.

That is about the form their prospectus would have to take if it followed the usual form of such appeals. And, if the increased capital be forthcoming from the German public, as it undoubtedly will, it will aid in the further production of instruments for death and destruction, and perhaps a dividend even higher than 12 per cent. will be announced.

It is a well-known fact that during war abnormal prices are paid. Only a few people make the things required, and they can charge what they wish; and, by paying extra wages to their hands, they make them also eager for that period of prosperity which will come to them with war. Behind all capital invested in powder plants, shipyards, and plate factories there is tremendous power; and the same applies to the contractors who supply army and navy uniforms, who are employed in building fortifications, who furnish the army with horses, mules, foodstuffs, and so on. To feel confident that this power is never mis-

used would be to ignore the fact that human nature is human nature.

These men know full well that it is not their blood that will be spilled. They look upon the army and navy of their nation not as a group of human beings, but as a machine, constructed at great annual cost and for use when possible in their selfish interests. They know that war will enrich thousands—themselves included—that it creates a condition where graft can run amok and pass unnoticed. So war is forced upon the world, and these men's pockets are lined by the dollars they grab from the pools of blood formed by the young men of their country.

THE SPY SYSTEM

For years it has been the custom for all great railroads and industrial enterprises in the United States to have at Washington and the different State capitals a marvellous organization called a "Lobby." High-priced men and women have drawn princely salaries by preventing the passage of legislation which, it was thought, might be detrimental to big interests. The hotels were filled with these lobbyists, of both sexes, who were able, by the use of money and influence, to thwart legislation.

Few men have built more miles of railroad than myself, but I have never paid one cent of money for any concession, and I have never on any occasion used the lobbies among legislators. My own experience, therefore, enables me to say, with authority, that such underhand methods are a blot on the 'scutcheon of business and entirely unnecessary: success can be and has been achieved again and again without them.

These lobbies made it their business to see that objectionable Bills were introduced in Congress and State legislature which they must afterwards defeat. If no such Bills were brought forward, then some one would draft one, and it would be introduced by a Member of the Legislature. By this means the lobbyist frightened the interests that he represented, and their purses were opened to him to engineer its annulment. There are hundreds of cases where one-half of the money given to the legislator for his vote came back to the lobbyist. In other words, the legislator and the lobbyist together would draft some very objectionable Bill, and then force the interests to pay out large sums of money which legislator and lobbyist would divide.

At last, however, the lobbyist and his under-

ground work became so notorious and so scandalized public opinion that the interests that formerly employed him were forced to abandon his services, and purposeless Bills are not now so freely introduced. It seems to have been realized that corruption does not always pay, and the old philosophy that has so long fooled the world-namely, that to do anything in a straightforward way is to invite defeat, and that the end justifies the meansseems to be in its decline. But men throughout the world-business men, politicians, kings, and emperors-have long subscribed to it, and have readily employed the crafty tools of evil, expecting to realize profitable and enduring results therefrom. Evil, however, is not a reliable messenger. It often fails to deliver the goods, and perhaps the most striking failure of this kind has been that of the German spy system.

Let us observe how this system works. The Government at Berlin, we will say, wishes to get plans of some French fortifications. The chief of the Secret Service Department delegates some of his astute subordinates to accomplish this. In time one of these men discovers a French officer who could, if he would, supply the desired information. He

N

takes up his abode in the same town and endeavours to introduce himself into the same social set where he may frequently meet his quarry. By delicate intrigue he succeeds in becoming an acquaintance, and finally an intimate companion. He does his utmost to lead his victim into the drink habit or into gambling, whereby he becomes involved in financial difficulties. His knowledge of men is so deep that he knows precisely the psychological moment at which he may safely force his prey to sell his honour and his country. As Krupp knows the resisting force of steel, so does the spy know the resisting force of man. If, however, neither of these two plans works, some clever and attractive woman is brought into the scheme: there is little in the way of device and contraption that the German Secret Service man has not at his fingers' ends. But the simple and timehonoured means are usually sufficient; and soon this officer, who hitherto has lived a clean life as citizen, husband, father, and soldier, is led on and on, by means so adroit that he does not perceive them, until at last he falls.

These spies are agents of a great nation whose Emperor professes Christianity and claims God as his ally. He knows that what

has been done in the case of this young officer is being done all over the world in garrisons and all departments of public and diplomatic service. Where they will serve his purpose he does not hesitate to use the devil's tools, but the moment he is in a tight corner he calls upon God.

Think what his agents have done during the last ten or twenty years! All over Belgium, for example, have been built factories which commanded the positions of great cities. These factories were ostensibly for private enterprises, but they actually covered cement foundations for big guns, as well as wireless telegraphy installations. In one farm in Western Belgium were found, hidden under a manure pile, eight machine-guns. For three years they had been kept there, the farmer receiving three hundred pounds for his treachery. This is but one example of hundreds. And the man who is responsible for these things finds himself reduced to tears over the destruction he has wrought.

Now, at a low estimate, the spy system has cost Germany a million pounds a year for the last ten years, and about half a million for the preceding thirty years. That is to say, at least, one hundred and twenty-five

million dollars, or twenty-five million pounds, have been spent in this way since the war of 1870. The secrets of every Government are sought, more or less, by every other Government, and every hour of every day they are attempting to obtain plans of one another's forts and details of naval and military preparations. This information they obtain at all costs, by bribery, seduction, and other repulsive methods. They buy documents from diplomatic agents, and they buy the agents themselves, if they are for sale; and if they cannot buy, then they steal them. Upon the information furnished by these spies the supposedly intelligent men constituting Cabinets and Courts base their plans; but that this information is not always reliable has been well illustrated in the course of the present war.

These innumerable Service agents of the Kaiser, graduates of the "Spy School" of Captain von Tappheus, of Koenigergralzerstrasse, Berlin, gave him to understand, very definitely, that England would not fight: she was torn asunder by the Irish question and the Indian question. Russia, he was told, could not mobilize in less than six months. French military strength, they reported, was over-estimated: headquarters had not even

proper equipment for the men. They evidently realized that results were expected of them, and financial inducements led them to minister to the bellicose ambitions of their megalomaniac monarch. He desired Austria for an ally; therefore they assured him that the efficiency of Austria was about double what it was proved to be; and he attempted to march to victory over the devious roads which he had made—the roads of international espionage.

Would it not be better for each nation to permit other nations to inspect its forts and to witness all tests of its new guns, rather than exist by employment of a system so contemptible as that of espionage?

If there were no secrets, each nation would be in the same position. To the military mind this may not seem practicable, but the military mind is a singularly limited mind. A few moments' thought, however, will convince the average person that there is nothing Utopian about it. As these facts are always, in the end, obtained, they might just as well be an open secret; and the abandonment of the spy system would mean a saving of at least five million pounds, or twenty-five million dollars, per annum.

Here is a great evil crying for reform, and there is no people who might be so instrumental in bringing about this reform as the Socialists, who, indeed, will probably be the chief means of engineering other advances towards international brotherhood. They have always stood for clean fighting and for mutual confidence between Governments. War for protection is, we will admit, a regrettable necessity; but dishonourable tactics—the most despicable of which is the spy system—might well be abandoned without loss to any one.

A NEUTRAL LANGUAGE

The prime cause of international hate and distrust is lack of acquaintance among the people and the ignorance attending upon it. If this ignorance were removed, the whole world would live as happily and peacefully as do the United States and Canada, where all races intermingle. In the United States are twelve million foreign-born people, and in Chicago alone there are more Germans and men and women of German descent than in any other city of the world, Berlin excepted. These twelve million live in perfect amity under one flag, and if one flag can cover, so peaceably, twelve million cosmopolitans, then it can

cover the world. National traits and prejudices are consumed in this great melting-pot to such an extent that the second generation of these immigrants in a large percentage of cases, cannot speak the language of their parents, and intermarry with all races, thinking and speaking in the same tongue from Maine to Alaska. There are no barriers of speech or manners: no mutual hatred or throatcutting; they are able to explain themselves one to the other, and are, comparatively, in accord. Slav, Anglo-Saxon, Teuton, all sink their racial habits to form one composite mass making for unity of purpose and action. The farmer in Maine knows just what line of thinking is being followed by the farmer in California; he reads the same papers on chicken culture and pursues the same methods in his work, and, if these men met, though their homes are three thousand miles apart, they could better exchange views than the farmer at Verdun and the farmer at Strasburg.

The great need of the world, therefore, is a neutral language, by means of which men of different nations would be able to do something else than look at one another and wonder what each is thinking. Lacking this language, the nice shades of feeling, the more delicate senti-

ments, which each desires to express remain unspoken, and this mutual silence is often interpreted in the worst possible way. The Teuton now looks upon the Slav with suspicion; the Asiatic regards the Occidental as a barbarian; but, could they express themselves, they could find out in what relation they stood to one another, and discover, in most cases, that their aims and ideals had much in common.

The mixture of languages at present to be heard on the battlefield has its equal only in the fabled Tower of Babel. One is probably safe in saying that forty or fifty dialects are being spoken by the belligerent forces, 80 per cent. of whom have no idea what they are fighting for or what the result of this hell will be. If they could exchange ideas at the conclusion of hostilities, many friendships would be formed among prisoners and captors. It would be realized that both were living with but one object—the making of a fair livelihood for themselves and families, and, thereby, securing comfort and happiness. They would in many cases be able to assure one another that they had no grounds for quarrelling, and numbers of the men would intermarry with the daughters or sisters of their captors,

and settle down in the land of their whilom enemy.

At present there is but one language by means of which they misunderstand one another: the dead language of war implements, of cannon and brute force. If, then, iron and steel can be used to speak in the same accents in every corner of the globe, for the purpose of destruction, one contemplates, with some hope, the prospect of one neutral language aiding towards construction. If one half of the money, time, and energy devoted to war preparation were devoted to the spread of a neutral tongue, the world would soon witness an end of war.

Now let us consider what that universal tongue should be. There can be but one answer: English; the reason for this being that it is already the most widely spoken of all languages, and its use is growing year by year. Go where you will—say to the interior of Norway and Sweden—and in the smallest village you will find people who speak English. Mostly they are people who have lived in the United States, Canada, or some other British Possession, where conditions of business offered greater possibilities than any other foreign

country, and have returned, in their old age, to spend their declining years amid their native surroundings. In Italy, there are literally thousands familiar with English; and in Greece, Austria, Serbia, and elsewhere in all the five continents, the same conditions prevail, especially among the labouring classes. Even in a country like Mexico the use of English has increased to a remarkable extent within the last ten years.

Throughout the world we see the tide of language flowing towards English, and the following table illustrates the spread of that tongue within one hundred years:—

Language.	1801.	1911.
English	 20,500,000	160,000,000
French	 31,450,000	70,000,000
German	 39,320,000	130,000,000
Italian	 15,070,000	50,000,000
Spanish	 26,190,000	50,000,000
Portuguese	 7,480,000	25,000,000
Russian	 30,770,000	160,000,000

In the period covered by this table the only two languages showing an increased percentage are English and German with a gain in English of 13.5 per cent. on the whole and in German of 3.5 per cent. German was 18.1 per cent. of the total in 1801; it is now 22.2 per cent.

English was 12.7 per cent. in 1801; now 27.3 per cent. The first place goes therefore to English, and this is universally recognized since the merchant in any line in any part of the globe who desires to develop international trade is compelled to have as assistant, some one who can speak and write English, and those shops in Continental resorts where English is not spoken show remarkably lower returns than their more enterprising competitors. The American and his money are of vital importance to the development of Europe, and the same applies to the Englishman with his money invested in great commercial and industrial enterprises. They were omnipotent, and the man and woman who can speak their language have a far greater chance of success, not only abroad, where the knowledge will mean a saving of two or three years in the struggle towards prosperity, but also in their own country.

At the present time, of course, Germany and Austria would find it unspeakably repugnant to make English compulsory in their schools. But it is reasonably certain that when the keen commercial spirit of the Teuton sees, as it will, that the nations that have adopted English and made it compulsory in their

schools are gaining advantages everywhere, and that they themselves are gradually being isolated in the markets of the world, they will reluctantly, but of necessity, adopt it.

Italy, too, might well make the experiment. Thousands and thousands of her people have gone to the States, and have there readily acquired the language, and the universal adoption of English would be a very valuable asset to that country. It would be of the greatest assistance in opening up the country to American money, and property values would increase enormously, since greater numbers of Americans would purchase villas or spend several months of the year in its cities, coast towns, and beautiful lake region but for the inconvenience of the language.

Switzerland has already, by individual initiative, spread the use of the language through its territory, and thousands of English and Americans swarm every year to Lucerne, Geneva, Montreux, Davos Platz, and so on. It only needs an official decree, making it compulsory in all schools, and millions more of good money that now goes elsewhere would be attracted to the Republic.

With respect to France, at the conclusion of this war she will surely be drawn more

than ever towards her English ally. The shedding of their common blood will form a link between them, and an alliance something more than political will be the result. Already hundreds of friendships, which will endure for a generation and perhaps pass on to the next, have been formed in the trenches and during the sojourn of English soldiers in French towns and villages, as well as in the hospitals. Tommy has fraternized with Piou-piou by means of few words and many elaborate gestures. They have marched and fought together; feasted, starved, rejoiced, made love together, and they have suffered in company, sometimes dving in one another's arms. Friendships formed amid such universal surroundings of human pain and human pleasure are not easily broken. Further, increasing numbers of civil English have been buying or renting homes in French coast resorts, and business ties between the countries are steadily drawing closer. Art, too, has been a firm link between the Latin and the Anglo-Saxon temperament, and only future ages will be able to discern the extraordinary influence upon English painting and letters exercised by the schools of Paris. It should not, therefore, be difficult to have English made compulsory

in all French schools, just as French is compulsory in all the High Schools of England, for it will easily be seen that such an enactment would be the means of adding millions to French property values.

In Norway and Sweden, again, there should be little difficulty. Scandinavians go by the thousand to America every year, and as their countries are becoming increasingly popular as tourist resorts, and their hotels, in consequence, are paying good prices to agriculturists for their provisions, the compulsory adoption of English in the schools would be here also a big stride forward in the direction of national prosperity.

Little progressive Holland provides the solitary example where English is already com-

pulsory.

Regarding Belgium, when this land is restored to its brave defenders, in what way could they better express their gratitude to England and America than by joining in the movement towards compulsory English?

Russia presents a considerable problem. They, however, are more apt than any other people in acquiring foreign tongues, while it is a matter of extreme difficulty for the most intelligent foreigner to master the Russian

characters and idioms. After this war, Russia will probably make greater strides than she has ever made in the paths of national enlightenment, and if a nation can take the stand that she did for temperance, and abolish alcoholic liquors almost in a day—it is entirely within the bounds of possibility that she would also favour a universal peace movement which would be immeasurably aided by a neutral language. She might start in this direction by making English compulsory in, at any rate, the higher schools.

It may be thought that we have already an international language: namely, Esperanto. But the advantages of these quack languages are very small indeed. Numbers of them have already been tried, and have proved to be utter failures. Esperanto, Volapuk, and Ido are of no assistance in the many countries where English is already a valuable asset. They do not help the tens of thousands, even millions, who annually go to the United States, Canada, and Australia. No! English is the one language for the world, since everything is drifting that way, and the wise man goes with the tide.

For international use the text-books of this language should be made as simple as possible.

One of the first steps towards a realization of this ideal will be for some rich benefactor of mankind to found an endowment by means of which a publishing plant may be laid down. At this establishment could be printed, at a nominal charge, monthlies for adults and young people, which could be sold at a price within the reach of all. These monthlies would contain, for adults, all the serious work of the great minds in literature, and, for children, the best short stories and poems adapted to their years. This institution should be located in Switzerland, since that is about the centre of Europe, and its activities should concern themselves with every kind of English literature and educational matter. Besides the enduring works of the masters and other literature, there should be short condensed histories of the world and its various countries; simple lectures on steam, electricity, and all the industrial phases of life. These should be issued in pamphlet form and should be accessible to all. They should also be freely advertised as the cheapest and most up-to-date text-books obtainable. Lists of all these publications should be in every school where this neutral language is taught, so that teachers may form clubs among their pupils and order copies

wholesale. The Governments of all countries entering into this contract should have special low-priced postage-stamps designed for the carrying of this literature to schools and students in every part of the globe. In all countries there would then be a great incentive towards perfection in this language, since, by its means, the door of learning would be opened to them at a lower expenditure than ever before.

What more practical use, therefore, could a Rockefeller, a Carnegie, or a Rothschild make of his money than to attempt to unify men and nations in one common language, while not in any way hurting or taking from any country its mother-tongue? Consider the value, at the present moment, of a neutral language common to the men of all armies and navies.

This reform will probably require, for its full development, at least ten years. It could first be introduced in the Normal High Schools and colleges. Then, as teachers were equipped, it could be gradually introduced into every school throughout the world. Laws could be enacted by each country making it compulsory upon its people, and these laws might take the form that, after ten years from the date of the enactment, no person ignorant of English would be eligible for any Government position

0

of any kind, even as policemen or mail-clerks. This would be all the compulsion needed, and thus the melting-pot of Europe would begin its work towards the unification of the world, and would take the first step toward lifting the veil that now hides one half of mankind from the other half.

It would be the means of bringing about international marriages, especially among peoples whose frontiers adjoin; it would make a composite world-race as in the case of the United States, and the same art, the same drama, the same books and songs could be mutually enjoyed. Further, this intermarriage would have the effect of considerably improving the stock of each race, since we know how continued intermarriage of the same peoples brings about race deterioration and, in some cases, extinction. An example of this improvement is furnished by the Portuguese who have settled in Latin America and intermarried with the races of the Argentine and other republics; they are notably stronger and of larger stature than members of the parent stock. These and the other points indicated above are but a few of the many arguments in favour of universal English, and indicate briefly the endless benefits that would accrue to all from its adoption.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE

The inclusion of women in the franchise will be an important step in the direction of universal peace. The world is beginning to realize the beneficent fruits of woman's recent development and greater freedom. The present is distinctively the age of the so-called "weaker sex." "God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty." But the appellation "weaker sex," as applied to women, is an obvious misnomer, which fact no man would doubt if he were compelled to change places and bear the burdens of the average woman for one year. If men were in bondage to the ever-changing dictates of fashion, compelled to wear their hats, veils, false hair, boned collars, corsets, hobble skirts, and high-heeled shoes; deprived of his numerous pockets and compelled to carry all his indispensable articles about in a meshbag, to say nothing of the physical burdens from which their liege lord is exempt, most of us would be drivelling idiots. It is needless to say that women choose to be slaves of fashion. The prosperity of the world depends upon these conditions. If women were to adopt a sensible, comfortable, and uniform style of dress, as men, it would throw

millions out of employment and be more disastrous to the prosperity of the business world than even the present war.

From the cradle to the grave men are dependent upon the "weaker sex," and it is only just that woman should have a voice in the management of her country's affairs. The sooner she is granted the suffrage, the better for all the world. Life between men and women should be a partnership, and no partnership would stand where both parties did not have a voice in its management. The feminine mentality is more intuitive, penetrating, and exact, and her insight more acute, her intervention carries more love and gentleness; and it is just this leaven which is so much needed in this man-governed, misruled world.

The two greatest evils in the world are War and Intemperance; and if on no other subject of national life women were allowed to vote, they should most decidedly be given a vote on these affairs. Not only are they evil to the world at large, but they are the greatest contending factors against the happiness of woman,

There is little need to indicate the evils of intemperance. They are universally familiar

Needed Reforms

in town and village. In big towns, particularly in industrial centres, we see saloons at almost every corner. There, during the evening, the working man spends his earnings that should be used for the comfort and education of his family. Often his wife and children are in actual want owing to his improvidence, born of the saloons, and his unconquerable desire for drink.

If women were given the vote, how quickly these conditions would change, as, indeed, they have already changed in certain States of America where the franchise has been extended to them. It is to them that the evil comes home. It is they who suffer. It is they who feel the need of the money thus misspent, and no power is granted them to combat it.

With war, it is the same. They are partners in the anguish and the long-drawn endurance; but they are silent partners; with no vote to record, no means of remedying their troubles.

The man may go to the front and be killed by the enemy's bullet, but it will also pierce the hearts of the women left at home. The man's suffering is soon over, theirs may last for many years. As the Countess of Warwick so beautifully puts it:—

The bullet that finds one's heart and mercifully stills its beating may set another aching until time and death together take a long-deferred compassion. Man forgets because of glory, woman remembers because of love.

There are many men who are benefited by war and intemperance—men of great power and influence, and it is to their interest that these evils are not abolished. Their profits come from the sale of war implements, from furnishing the Army with supplies or financing the nation, in the one case; or from the sale of intoxicants in the other. These immense profits are used freely in debauching the nation, in the purchase of politicians and in the furnishing of sums of money to carry the elections of prospective candidates. The same men own subsidized newspapers for moulding public opinion, and fasten upon the public the evils from which they draw their wealth.

The prevention of these things would doubtless be achieved if woman were granted the franchise. As the greatest sufferers theirs should be the right to say whether they are willing to have their husbands, fathers, and sons broken in battle. Theirs should be the right to say whether they are willing to tread the Road to Goodness Knows Where. Fortunately the movement in that direction is gaining

Needed Reforms

daily momentum, and, after the splendid and heroic work done by the Suffragettes and Suffragists in England during the present crisis, there can be little doubt that its final and universal adoption is inevitable.

Christianity and War

RING out the slowly dying cause And ancient forms of party strife, Ring in the nobler modes of life, The sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring in the valiant man and free, The larger heart, the kindlier hand, Ring out the darkness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be.

In considering the question of war in the previous chapters of this book, the author has purposely left untouched the religious aspect of it: the relation of international murder to the creed of Christ, preferring to devote one chapter solely to this theme.

The consideration of the two conflicting issues is of the utmost importance if civilized nations regard themselves as Christians in something more than name. It has been said of late that this war proves Christianity to be a failure. By no means has this been proven,

Christianity and War

for the simple reason that it has not yet been put to the test as a means of settling international disputes, and until a system has been fairly tried, it cannot be pronounced a failure. If it were tried its success would be such as to astound the world, and men would look upon their past brutalities as incredible.

There is, of course, a great difference between the man who regularly attends church from a sense of duty, because his father and mother did, or because he thinks it respectable, and the man who is a real Christian (Christman): the man who really and truly believes that the great prophet of Galilee understood the laws of life, the thoughts of men, and their effect upon their deeds. The brilliancy and gentleness of Christ's teaching is such as to blind people; and, after the first glimpse, they rush back to the darkness of mortal ways (the so-called human and practical way), and there attempt vainly to solve life's problems. Soon, however, they tire of the gloom and chaos, and come back into the light, determined to try to live more nearly according to the Christplan. So the world bobs back and forthgreat waves of religious revival now and then; wonderful outbursts of sympathy in

some national or international disaster; then, forgetting all the lessons that these events have taught them, back they go again to fight and rend one another as in the Stone Age.

Now has Christ's saying, Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy, any meaning or not? Is it true or false? If true, one would think that there was not a single soldier in the German Army who desired mercy. If true, why try any other form of persuasion? Why not stick to the path of mercy? You cannot reach success by following paths that do not lead there.

Did Christ really understand what He was saying when He uttered that sentence, Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God? After what we have seen in the last few months of the world's history, we are perhaps justified in feeling that what He said was not true; or, if it is true, then there are several million people in the world who object to being called "children of God." Yet these same people call themselves Christians.

The way of peace is not difficult. It asks nothing: it gives everything. You cannot, however, serve God and mammon. You cannot be a peacemaker and believe in evil, in

Christianity and War

the efficacy of the spy system, and in war. There is a wide difference between saying that God is with you, and really being with God without saying anything about it. Without doubt Christ understood the practical application of everything He said, and the text given above is the correct formula for all of us to follow. The path of peace, if followed to the end, will bring universal happiness and tranquillity—not the tranquillity for which the world now sighs—namely, a cessation of hostilities because men are exhausted with the business of hacking and slaying—but a permanent reign of love and goodwill.

The more noble, the more broad-minded a man is, the nearer he is to God and the more plain in his path. The more brutish he is, the more he looks down to earth, the less clear is his way. Like so many Bible sayings, this is true not only in the spiritual sense, but also in the worldly sense. Certainly, Germany and Austria have not seen their way clear for the last few months. First they were going to Paris; then to Warsaw; then to Calais; and as yet they have arrived nowhere. The Kaiser has proclaimed loudly that God is with him, but up to the present this has not been demonstrated. Indeed, it looks as though he had

been bereft of common sense. If the parable of the good seed is indeed a reality-and we know that in the material realm it is truethen what plant will spring up in the future from the seed which the Teuton is now sowing? Only one of two ideas of the creation of the world can be true. Either the world was populated from one pair, in which case every man is a relation of that one pair whom we call Adam and Eve; or we were created en bloc at the will of the Supreme Being, in which case God is the father of us all, and we are repeating the crime of Cain against Abel by killing our own brothers. This was what Christ meant when he called God His father and your father. Every death, therefore, caused by this war is a crime on the part of Germany-in a word, fratricide.

Who would wish to lead his people up the so-called steeps of glory when every step must be taken over the dead body of a brother? Or who would wish to build an earthly temple of power, the cement of which is compounded of the blood of his fellow-man? No lasting victory was ever won by the employment of wrong methods, no matter how great the material gain may seem to be at the moment; nor is there any possession worth having if

Christianity and War

you are forced to give up your ideas of right in order to obtain it.

No teacher ever lived who made such an impression on the human heart as Christ. Yet He had no material possessions, nor did He desire any, and He never permitted Himself to be saved by force. When one of His followers smote off the ear of one who came to take Him, did He not rebuke him and heal the wounded man? Had He permitted the use of force by His disciples, He would have been merely a rebel against the existing Government, and His spiritual empire would never have been founded. Yet for years dogmas and creeds and misconceptions, forms and ceremonies, have so obscured the Master's teachings as to lead to actual quarrelling and wrong-doing among those who would follow Him

The Sermon on the Mount will yet have its day of universal acceptance, and will be understood by the so-called Christian nations. Then there will be no more war. Christ, whether divine or human, absolutely understood the laws of nature and their inevitable results, and His way is the only way. Think how fair a place this world might be if only this belief were universal: no more standing

armies, no more Dreadnoughts; but a world united as one family, class, race, and creed all sunk in one common brotherhood. Then all international differences would be settled in court; all men would be willing to suffer injustice for the right if there were no legal means of avoiding it, knowing that the span of our existence is only as the twinkling of a star in the ways of eternity, that we pass this way but once, and that all our daily deeds are either steps forward to hope and love, or backward steps which we must, here or hereafter. retrace, often in sorrow and anguish. Then, all men would understand that every act is either lifting the world to the Christ standard or hindering its progress; that we cannot live and be neutral towards the sufferings and struggles of others, that we are either a power for good or a power for evil. How important it is, therefore, to choose ve this day whom ve will serve.

Is this Mutiny?

ONE of the most treasured of the many beautiful sayings of Christ is to be found in the Sermon on the Mount: Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God. Let us see how the observance of this precept might work out in practice.

We will suppose that, in this war, there is, with the German Army, a certain chaplain; and that, after some days on the battlefield, where he had seen men mown down like grass and had looked upon great stacks of the flower of the nation, with headless bodies and bodiless heads, staring eyes and hands that clutched at nothing, and had heard the appalling cries of the stricken and the dying, he falls, one night into a sleep of exhaustion, a troubled sleep of dreams. In his dream he sees his Master, standing with arms extended over the battlefield. He hears Him say: Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God. And he answers: "Father, I strive to be pure in heart. Show me my duty."

Then he hears his Master say: "Tell my people to cease slaying their brothers; it is evil. Tell them to look up, not down."

The chaplain awakes with a start. He leaves his tent in the early morning just as the sun is kissing the earth. Everywhere he sees the same carnage, and the light of the burning buildings almost rivals that of the sun. The air is rent with the shock of bursting shell. Near by men are digging trenches for the dead, while line after line of stretcher-bearers bring the wounded to the field-hospital.

So vivid was his dream that, even though he is now awake, he still sees the Christ walking over the fields and looking, with eyes filled with sorrow, upon the dead. He is inspired; he feels a fire in his soul that he has never known before. It burns within him; and for days he is obsessed with the idea of the horrors of war and the call of peace. The following Sunday there is a lull in the battle, and thousands of the soldiers crowd into a natural amphitheatre to hear their favourite chaplain. As he rises to address them he sees in the distance beyond the Christ of his dream, with the same sorrowing face, and he hears Him say: "I gave the world My truth, and the world gave Me a crown

Is this Mutiny?

of thorns and the Cross. Be brave. Give the people My message."

He forgets that he is chaplain of an army, and he tells the assembled multitude of his vision. Never has man spoken as he speaks. The fire of truth is in his voice and its light is in his eyes. The officers note the detrimental effect of this address on their men, and try to reach him and restrain him; but what he has already said has so impressed the soldiers that they hold back the officers and allow him to finish. They see the truth of what he has told them: they see things as they are. What have they against these other men whom they are fighting? Nothing. The truth of this Christ sermon has broken the mesmerism; and when the bugle blows for battle they refuse to fight; they refuse to take their rifles. Christ has them; they are His. All earthly ties to nation and Emperor are broken.

Were these men who so grasped the truth of Christ given to them that day by the inspired chaplain guilty of mutiny? Was the chaplain guilty of sedition? Was their action, in refusing to go to battle, an offence punishable by death?

If so, it may be extremely dangerous,

225 P.

Emperor William, on future occasions, to have chaplains in your army and God for your ally. It may cost you your crown. This example is not in any way overdrawn. Holy men in all ages have been inspired, have swayed multitudes and changed the beliefs of the world; and what they have done once they may do again.

Our thoughts turn to Bethlehem, and, though this is only an allegory, we hear Christ saying: Not one jot or tittle of My words shall pass away until all is fulfilled (filled full). And when all the world is filled full of His teaching there can be no more war, no more mesmerism. All these things will have passed away, and men will have learned the deeper meaning of that message of love that came to the lonely shepherds: Peace on earth, goodwill to men.

Then earth shall know that peace is best, And birds shall build in cannons' breast; With anthems glad all earth shall ring, For love shall reign and love be king.

A Christmas Card

It is Christmas morning in Russian Poland. It is the time when, in childhood's days, the house was filled with joy and the laughter of children; the little ones delighted with their gifts, the parents reflecting their delight. A day of cheer and happiness and goodwill towards men. We were a Christian people. We were celebrating the birth of that wondrous child who came to Bethlehem so long ago to redeem mankind, to teach us that force was not power, that we were the sons of God—all of one family united in this and the future life.

And this supreme gift to men, the message of this unspeakable joy that shall come to earth when we find that we are really all children of the King and that love is the only power: this fills our hearts, and we send greetings of good tidings to our friends and to the poor and afflicted. On this day we live again through the great joy that came to

the lonely shepherds when the heavens were radiant with light and the angels heralded the coming of Him who was to change the world by the triumph of righteousness (rightness). Such is Christmas, with all its ties, remembrances, and inspirations. . . .

It is Christmas in Russian Poland, near the frontier of that wonderful nation so linked with God-Germany. The German people are all followers of that good man, for Christmas is the same everywhere, and, for one day, all the world is united by the force of that one life lived two thousand years ago.

The sun rises in Russian Poland. Its rays are tinting with gold the enormous banks of fleecy cloud, and they, in their turn, are reflecting their variable colours on the glistening snow. It is a picture of wondrous peace. In the distance are numerous snow-clad villages, slumbering in quietude. No life is anywhere to be seen. But from the distance one hears, faintly, the call of a bugle, sounded, perchance, by some one celebrating the dawn of this sacred day. Then, suddenly, blinding flashes of light leap from trenches hidden by banks of snow. The earth sways and cracks. The very ground trembles. The air is filled with the screech of shells that almost paralyse

A Christmas Card

the ear-drums. Then, from seeming rabbitburrows, leap thousands of men, charging with fixed bayonets.

They charge up the hill where we are standing.

"Lie down, you damned fool!" cries some one, and we obey.

Shot and shell whistle about us. The guns roar, and, from the rear, are heard the groans of human voices. The shrapnel that flies above us seems to scream for human blood. We lift our heads and observe the approaching horde. An officer leads. He has been decapitated. Yet, headless, he seems to run for another ten yards before he drops. We try to turn away, but cannot. Some paralysing force, the attraction of repulsion, holds us firmly rooted. Behind us the big guns are playing on the charging mass, and the first two ranks are mown down. Their places are soon filled, the line re-formed, and the charge continues over the writhing bodies of the fallen. Again the leaders are mown down, and again the ranks are refilled. A shell bursts near us, ploughing up the snow and burying us in a bank of sand and earth, from which, dazed and choking, we wriggle out. It is Christmas Day in Russian Poland, by

the frontiers of the great Christian Empire-Germany.

We see masses of stricken bodies writhing and twisting in agony as the onrushing force tramples over them. A man falls near us. His arm is snapped from his body as a frozen branch of a tree may snap from its support. He looks stupidly at the stump, and falls dazed. Then another falls by his side, with the top of his head blown off. He stares up at us with fixed eyes. We gaze at him in horror. Can he be alive, and does he see us? . . .

Near him is another, reeling with a broken leg. He falls to the ground, drags a revolver from his belt and ends his sufferings—another German wife or mother is alone in the world.

On rushes the horde, over the dead and dying bodies that now must number thousands. The Russian gunners clean out line after line, and no advance is made. Then up springs the Russian infantry in a counter-charge, sweeping the enemy back mile after mile.

Slowly the long, harassing hours pass, and at last the Red Cross bearers come to attend the wounded. But what can these few hundreds do for the thousands and thousands that lie before them? The masses of suffer-

A Christmas Card

ing human flesh writhe and writhe as the injured try to extricate themselves from the avalanche of dead.

It is now night. The snow is softly falling and the moon looks down upon the ghastly carnage. The spasmodic movements grow weaker and weaker. It is ten degrees below zero. Those who were alive when they fell are now frozen and still. A shroud of white covers them, and the moon sheds her lambent light, beautifying this human shambles and veiling from the eyes of night this awful hell. Stress and struggle are finished: all is peace.

Shocked and exhausted, we return to the tent prepared for the correspondents, unable to make even an attempt at describing what we have seen. We are no longer men, but helpless children, and soon we break into sobs and tears, till at last tired nature asserts itself and we sleep.

It was Christmas Day in Russian Poland, near the frontiers of that Christian Empire-Germany. What has the day cost? Twenty thousand killed; twenty thousand wounded. Ten thousand widows; twenty thousand orphans. Twenty thousand mothers and fathers who will never again see their sons. Three hundred and fifty thousand years of life,

representing the allotted span of the dead, are gone in one day.

This was the Kaiser's Christmas-card to the world for the Christmas of the year of our Lord 1914.

The Pen v. the Sword

FIVE years ago Mexico overthrew the only stable government that had existed for nearly three hundred years prior to the wise government directed by General Diaz. In those five years there has been war after war conducted by men who no doubt desired to accomplish good, but failed, and now the conditions are worse than they have ever been, and peace seems to be a long way off. Up to the present they have had five Presidents, and at the time of writing they have two, with General Villa as practical dictator over Northern Mexico. The loss of life has been appalling, and the loss of values has exceeded two billion dollars. The Mexican dollar, worth fifty cents gold, is now worth about six cents, and ruin is everywhere following in the wake of that revolution which, it was claimed, would bring prosperity and better conditions for the individual. Under General Diaz the country was progressing as few nations have progressed

in thirty years. Its credit in the money markets of the world was nearly as good as that of Germany, and it could sell its government bonds on much the same interest basis. Mines were developed; railroads were built traversing the whole of the Republic; large factories arose at all railroad centres, and the City of Mexico, noted for its splendid climate, was rapidly becoming one of the most beautiful cities of the world. Ten years more of the Diaz Government, or of one equally strong and wise, and Mexico City would have rivalled the capital of any country in the Old or New World. The value of labour was advancing year by year, and education was reaching the peon. Then came the revolution that was to divide up the land of the rich and give every poor man his own farm. The result has been in the opposite direction. The poor man who, before, was always able to sell his labour, now finds the utmost difficulty in getting employment, and starvation is facing thousands. His wage to-day is only worth 10 per cent. of what he formerly received. Great investments have been ruined, and confidence in Mexican enterprises and finance has been completely destroyed, and many years must pass before Mexico can retrieve her former prosperity.

The Pen v. the Sword

The United States Government has been urged by many of the great capitalists, and also by many disinterested persons who desire to see this chaos and carnage arrested, to intervene. But the United States is not a Government that has any ambitions towards extending its borders, and it has refused definitely to take any hand in the mêlée. When, at the outset, it seemed possible that the Government might intervene, word was sent to Washington from Mexico that in the event of any such move all differences between the contending factions would be dropped and they would unite and offer a determined resistance.

Let us consider what this intervention would have implied. In the first place, it would have meant an army of at least one hundred thousand men and a cost of at least five hundred thousand dollars per day, or fifteen million dollars per month. Now suppose Mexico were conquered in six months, at least ninety million dollars would have been spent. What would the United States have to show for this expenditure? What would the Mexican have lost?

First, the United States would have added to its population sixteen million people. Of these about twelve million would be unedu-

cated, and the Government would have to take over their education, as it did in Porto Rico and the Philippines. Mexico would therefore gain to that extent. Land which, under the presidency of General Diaz, was saleable for good values, and which is now unsaleable, would, in a few years, regain its former values and probably increase. The value of the dollar would soon return to par, so if, in Mexico, there are, say, two million people at work, receiving one dollar (Mexican) per day, worth six cents gold, per dollar, this advance from six cents to fifty cents would mean an increase of nearly nine hundred thousand dollars per day to the wage earners, or three hundred million dollars per year. Bank and industrial stock, railroad bonds and shares, whose values have shrunken in five years to the extent of more than one billion dollars, would increase in value and no doubt reach greater values than ever before, and, in every way, the gain to Mexico would be so great as to make any estimate a matter of difficulty.

Now what would Mexico or the Mexican lose? In the first place, every man would own just the same tracts of land that he now owns, and it would be saleable. He would own the same stocks, the same factories, and the same

The Pen v. the Sword

banks. Not even a game-cock would be lost. The public buildings would become United States property, but they could not be moved; they would remain to serve the same people in the same way as they do now. No individual Mexican would be a cent poorer, since the buildings are the property of the Government, and the mere fact that the Stars and Stripes would fly from their flagstaffs in place of the Mexican flag would not adversely affect any one.

Now what would America gain? It would have a difficult problem to solve, at a very great expense, but it would solve it. It would never receive one cent in taxes out of this Mexicanized section of the States above what it would have to spend. Then it would need a larger navy and a larger army, unless some plan of Universal Peace were established, and this further outlay would not be borne by Mexican territory, but by the United States in general. With the advent of the increased prosperity which good government would hasten, the cities would grow to such an extent that the existing public buildings would have to be extended, at further expense; and American manufacturers would be able to sell no more in this section than they could now,

if peace and wise counsels prevailed. The country would be open to the trade of all nations-English, French, German, and Spanish, the same as now-and the only possible gain to the United States would be the moral satisfaction of having given order and prosperity to a disorderly neighbour, and of having safeguarded the interests of foreign investors and helped in bringing peace to a turbulent corner of the world. No American would be a dollar the richer; rather, he would have to stand a slight increase in taxation, and the final results would be that the intervention had benefited the Mexican about a thousand times more than it had benefited the American. Yet, in face of all this, Mexico declares that all contending parties will close up their ranks and fight to the last man and the last drop of blood to keep America from crossing its borders.

Now let us consider how mesmerism works to blind the people of a nation and induce them to refuse such blessings. It is strange how a few stereotyped phrases, shibboleths that mean nothing, can mesmerise the people of a nation. If paradise be all that it is pictured in song and allegory; if hell be as terrible as Dante describes it; and if the devils were to

The Pen v. the Sword

hear that hell was about to be annexed by heaven, and all its fires quenched and its tortures abolished, it is certain that some eight or ten devils would gather together to shout "Hell for the devils! We will fight annexation to the last drop of blood!" (if there is any blood in a devil). Whereupon the whole tribe of the damned would take up the yell of "Hell for the devils!" mesmerise themselves with the idea, and fight against their own salvation. There is just as much sense in this attitude as in the attitude of Mexico with its slogan of "Mexico for the Mexicans!" If the United States were willing to take in Mexico and make it a part of the most progressive nation of the world, Mexico could legitimately have no other emotion than pride. Her people have gone by their thousands across the border into the States-perhaps only a few miles distant from their native place-and have remained there, happy and prosperous, as the whole nation would be under United States control. And when Guatemala and the other turbulent lands south of Mexico saw the blessings that had come to Mexico in a few years, they and all the Central American Republics would doubtless ask them to absorb them also, though even then a few fools would be found

to go around yelling "Guatemala for the Guatemalans!"

If Mexico were to agree to come peacefully under the Stars and Stripes it would be, for her, the greatest Christmas-tree that she could wish. From this tree there could be taken presents for every man, woman, and child in the shape of increased education, increased wages, increased value of lands, forests, mines, banks, and industrial stocks, and without any burden to bear or any losses to suffer. The burden would fall upon the donor of these gifts, and it is clear that if such an offer were not excepted there would be no use in fighting and forcing it upon the unwilling recipient at the point of the sword.

But now, when all the world is plunged in chaos, there is an opportunity for the Government at Washington to attempt to prove that there exists a way of instilling peace other than by the sword, and that the pen really is mightier than this weapon. The different factions in Mexico must now be tired of these years of internecine strife, and almost certainly desire peace. Why, then, should not the United States, in all friendliness, make them an offer somewhat on the following lines, and let them accept or reject it, as they please:—

The Pen v. the Sword

TO THE PEOPLE OF MEXICO-

The United States Government does not desire war. It has no wish to enter Mexican territory by force and to settle its differences by the use of arms. But it is the earnest desire of this Government to see peace established and to see Mexico return to the prosperity to which its resources and territory entitle it.

The United States, by the consent of the people of Mexico, is willing to establish there a self-governing protectorate, under its control, on the following plan:—

- 1. A General Election to be called, under the supervision of the United States, for the election of State Legislators. This shall be the only vote cast by the people. When Legislators are elected each State Legislator shall appoint a Governor of each State, and also appoint the Members of Congress and Senate.
- 2. The United States shall appoint the Governor-General who shall have the same powers as now exercised by the President of the Republic. He shall appoint his Cabinet, one-half to be Mexican and one-half to be citizens of the United States.
- The new Government, under the direction of the United States Army officers, shall reorganize the army for policing the Protectorate.
- 4. Schools shall be established in all parts of Mexico, under the direction of a School Board, composed of Mexicans and Americans, and instruction in the English language shall be made compulsory.
- 5. A comprehensive financial scheme will be devised in the same way by co-operation of Mexican and American men of affairs, and a branch of the National Reserve Bank shall be established in Mexico City.

241

Q

- 6. Plans will be made for irrigating all sections of the Protectorate where natural conditions favour such work. Sewerage systems will be introduced to all important cities, and everything that is possible will be done to develop the resources of Mexico.
- 7. This Protectorate shall last for twenty years, after which time, at any General Election, if the people of Mexico so desire, and a majority vote be taken on the proposition, showing that it is the will of the people that the Protectorate shall end, the United States Government will withdraw and relinquish the Government of Mexico to the hands of its people, as was done in Cuba.

This is the outline of an experiment which might, without harm to any one, be made. And it is worth making. For, if the proposal were accepted, and the plan worked as successfully as it should do, then there is no doubt that all Central America would be more than willing to come in, and all territory down to the Panama Canal would find peace and prosperity under the Stars and Stripes.

If some such offer cannot be made to these people who need instruction in good government, then if other nations are willing to undertaken the burden, the way should be made clear for them and the Monroe Doctrine should be forgotten. The people of Mexico deserve to be saved from the chaos that now reigns

The Pen v. the Sword

there. The author has visited Mexico many times and understands the wonderful possibilities of the country and its people, and it is his only desire to see them blessed with years of peace so that they may reap the reward that would inevitably come from an extended era of good Government. Then its rich mountains, its forests of valuable timbers, its great oil fields and coal lands, its wonderful soil and cattle ranges, would all contribute to make the Mexican one of the most prosperous citizens in the world. Everything is there, saving only good government, without which it is impossible to transfer these resources into the gold and silver of commerce and blessings to all Mexico and the world in general.

Conclusion

ONE of the chief sources of unrest and unhappiness in this world is that we are all more or less constrained to look on the dark side, to see the grey pavements rather than the blue skies. We look to the fading, finite things of earth for our pleasures rather than to the finer things of the spirit. We are so afraid that we shall not be happy that we spend ourselves in an unceasing pursuit of a phantom joy when the substance of content is right at our hand, and we are consumed with anxiety lest some competitor shall pass us on the road to success. Even when we achieve that worldly success our troubles are not ended, for then we fear that it may be taken from us, and we hire detectives to accompany us and protect our lives and our great possessions. The joy of possession hardly seems fit recompense for this lasting fear, and, though the pursuit may have given a certain exhilaration, that exhilaration dies the moment the struggle ends. Only,

Conclusion

in the pursuit of the things of beauty do we acquire happiness and lasting peace. To lose our honour and our principles is the greatest loss that we can suffer. That is a platitude, perhaps, but, like so many platitudes, it is worth repeating since its truth is so frequently forgotten. No detective can guard these things for us; no Dreadnought can keep temptation at bay. This is true, not only of men, but of nations, and victories achieved by foul or underhand methods are of little use, practically, and of no use, spiritually, to the victor.

England, Holland, France, and now the United States, have each pursued the happy path of victory by colonizing distant lands and giving them good government. Perhaps the commercial instinct lay behind these endeavours, but honourable commerce is the greatest of all forces that make for the progress of the world, and increased trade is only a fitting reward to those people who have conferred the benefits of peace and success upon others. These benefits are not born of the gun and the sword. They come from brain and heart. No gun is needed to bring sanitary conditions to cities; no warship is needed in the front yard of a nation, to instruct it in the

building of schoolhouses in the interior of Java. No arsenal belches forth the assurance that a rubber plantation in Borneo is a good commercial enterprise, as well as a great factor in the health and happiness of the people. No keg of gunpowder ever inspired the building of telegraph and telephone lines or installed mail services in all parts of a protectorate. Destruction does not build: it is goodwill and intellect that shower these blessings.

If people do their duty they need never worry about their reward; that is following right behind and will most certainly arrive. The Biblical exhortation, Cast thy bread upon the waters, and thou shalt find it after many days, may be interpreted as literal truth. The man who helps to lift his fellow inherits a kingdom which none can take from him. There are no boundaries to Justice; the Empire of Love extends everywhere into every mind, humble or exalted, that will receive it. Charity covers not only the giving of bread and clothes to the needy, and the founding of hospitals for the sick, but also every uplifting thought that man gives to his fellow-men. And perhaps the greatest of all charities is that which confers good government upon weak nations, a charity which the Hague Tribunal,

Conclusion

properly authorized, could organize and regulate.

We cannot make a picture or a sculpture of peace. It is just a principle which we apprehend without signs or symbols. You cannot hide behind it, but you can live in it. You cannot carry it about with you, but you can disseminate it. And the more freely we give peace, the more we shall receive. We must look up, not down. If we think, first, of the righteousness of our acts, rather than of their material results to our pockets, we shall not lose; the reward will follow.

Mercy, justice, and peace will bring any nation far greater profits than force, injustice, and wrong. Chickens, according to the copybook proverb, have a habit of coming home to roost. Forty years ago Germany secured from France an enormous war indemnity, but, at the conclusion of the present struggle, they will probably have to pay her a greater sum than they received. We may build, if we choose, a structure so beautiful and imposing as to astonish the world; but, if we have laid our foundations in sand, that structure will soon become an object of ridicule. The German army is, without doubt, the most marvellous military machine that the world has ever seen,

but its foundations are unsound; it is built on blood-money, and already it is crumbling, and the world is beginning to point critical fingers.

Germany has held for years that men and nations desire war. That is not true. The natural desires of man are for peace and harmony. The average man would never strike a blow except in self-defence or in defence of the weak. As indigestion often produces quarrelsome moods, so any desire for war comes from national dyspepsia, and can only be cured by large doses of right thinking and by the observance of precept and example. As mentioned in another chapter, the world owes to Norway and Sweden a great debt of gratitude for its example in solving their national problem without recourse to bloodshed. The wisdom of this example is seen every day in every city of the two Scandinavian countries, where the men who would otherwise have been killed in the surgical operation of separating the two countries, are now alive and actively helping to work out the destinies of their nations.

These people realized that national duels are as foolish as personal duels. Less than a hundred years ago every gentleman of rank kept his case of duelling pistols, but now these

Conclusion

instruments are sold only as relics, and duelling is frowned upon by the whole world, except Germany. In that country the duel is still countenanced; and, in the Army, personal insults are usually settled in this way. In France, the custom is practically obsolete, and, if employed at all, is employed in rather an opera-bouffe fashion.

If there is any difference between the duels of persons and the duels of nations, it is that the former are much less harmful, though the other conditions remain the same. The diplomats in the latter case are like the seconds in the personal duel. They are not in the firing-line. They arrange the details, and, at the finish, summon the doctor. The courage, the suffering, the bloodshed are reserved for others.

It is the hope of all thinking people that they will live to see the day when monuments are erected to celebrate the age of Peace, and, at the base of these monuments, the guns of the world, with muzzles pointed downwards. Then the sword will be transformed into the ploughshare, and the lead, iron, and copper now used for war implements will be fashioned into articles of commerce for the peaceful conquest of the earth. Then men will be brothers, and

To All the World (except Germany)

the mesmerists of war will have lost their power over the human mind.

It is the urgent hope of the author that each one of his readers will assist to his utmost in adding to the ranks of that army of peace whose réveillé is now sounding, and in hastening the dawn of that long-prophesied, long-desired day when the lion will lie down with the lamb and there will be an end to war and of so-called "armed peace"; when the Temple of Peace at The Hague will be the home of international friendship, the haven of the dove, where the fires of peace will consume all differences arising from mixtures of races and creeds

Men of the world—you have the power to influence the vote of those who govern you.

Women of the world—mothers of the warriors who serve the whims of kings and diplomats—rulers of the home and the fireside—it is your privilege and sacred duty to lead your children into the paths of peace and good-will to all men. You, who are left by the lone fireside—you, from whom war has taken your husbands and sons, have the power to point the way, and to teach everywhere the gospel of the brotherhood of man. You, who rock the cradle, can help more than any others

Conclusion

in the education of youth towards the way of peace, in this reorganization of the world, and so save generations to come from the chaos of the past and from the sufferings which you yourselves have endured.

The Gresbam Press

UNWIN BROTHERS, LIMITED

WOEING AND LONDON

The War and the Balkans

By NOEL BUXTON, M.P., & CHARLES RODEN BUXTON

Crown 8vo.

2s. 6d. net.

This book answers the questions which every one is asking to-day about the Balkans. What is the attitude of Bulgaria, Greece, and Roumania? What are the considerations which influence the neutral States of the Balkans in deciding which side to support? Why did the war spring out of a Balkan quarrel? What is the military value of the various States? Is it possible to reconcile their competing ambitions and to establish a permanent Balkan Union?

The Authors have spent four months in the Balkan States since the outbreak of the war. As a result of their efforts to help the cause of the Allies as against Germany, Austria, and Turkey, an attempt was made upon their lives by a Turkish assassin in October 1914, from which they have fortunately recovered.

Frederick the Great and his Seven Years War

By RONALD ACOTT HALL, C.C.S.

With eleven Plans

Crown 8 vo.

4s. 6d. net.

Neither the student of history nor the general reader will deny the engrossing interest and pressing necessity of discovering the faults of the "Allies" and the genius of the enemy which enabled Prussia to withstand successfully for seven years the vast armies united against her of Russia, France, Austria, Saxony, and Sweden.

The translation for the first time into English of Frederick's own account of this Seven Years War, in which he tells us "the whole world is united against me," reveals in his own words that Prussian militarism caused this former world-war which bears such striking

resemblance to that of our own times.

German Culture: Past and Present

By E. BELFORT BAX

Large Crown 800.

4s. 6d. net.

Mr. Belfort Bax traces from the historical standpoint the growth and development of German manners and "Kultur," and exhibits the baneful influence of Prussian militarism on Teutonic civilization and humanity.

"Stands apart from other books on the subject. Mr. Bax is an able writer."—The Times.

The Healing of Nations

By EDWARD CARPENTER

Second Edition. Crown 8vo, Cloth, 2s. 6d. net. Paper, 2s. net.

This new volume by Mr. Carpenter consists of Essays written on various subjects connected with the War. One of the Essays gives its name to the volume, and amongst others are papers on "The Case Against Germany," "The Case for Germany," and "Conscription."

"Should be read by every one who can appreciate sane and balanced thought on the subject which is racking men's minds. Profoundly interesting. Well worth most careful attention."

-Observer.

"A wise and understanding book."-T. P.'s Weekly.

The War: Its Origins and Warnings

By FRANK J. ADKINS, M.A.

Cloth

2s. 6d. net.

"Mr. Adkins writes as an historian and observer of events. His general attitude expresses a wholesome line of thought, and Mr. Adkins has done well to drive it home."—The Times.

"For purposes of popular instruction it would be hard to better some of its chapters."—Saturday Review.

Australia v. Germany

By F. S. BURNELL

Crounn 8000

Illustrated with Photographs. 35, 6d. net.

The capture of German New Guinea by the Australian Squadron and the first Australian Expeditionary Force is a notable landmark

in Australian history.

Australians had already fought side by side with their British comrades in the Sudan, in China during the Boxer disturbances, and in the South African War, but in all these cases they were part of a large force under the direct orders of British commanders. Now for the first time Australia was given work to do with her own men under her own officers and helped by her own Squadron.

The Author accompanied the Expedition as correspondent to the

Sydney Herald.

The Kaiser's War

By AUSTIN HARRISON

WITH A FOREWORD BY FREDERIC HARRISON

Cloth, 2s. 6d. net. Paper, 2s. net. Second Edition.

"Mr. Harrison has delineated with great ability and insight the nature of that worship of force which has gradually overmastered the German people. The book provides some of the most penetrating and pithiest criticisms of German life and philosophy which the War has brought forth."-The Times.

"Is not merely useful, but indispensable to any one who wishes to understand Germany as she really is. This brilliant and arresting volume is something more than good reading; it is not less than a veritable public service."-Daily Mail.

"For its intellectual stimulation and for the inspiration to action which it should give to the youth of Britain it deserves to be widely read. The volume may be taken as a text-book for the insouciant and for the Fainthearts."-Daily Chronicle.

"By far the best book published on the subject of the War."-Standard.

TWO VOLUMES OF ESSAYS BY HEINRICH VON TREITSCHKE

The Life and Works of Treitschke

Illustrated. Demy 8vo.

7s. 6d. net.

"The translation [of the essays] is good, and the items as

excellently chosen."-The Times.

"There is a good deal to be said for Treitschke, and he helps us to understand why the average German is more patriotic than many Englishmen."—Morning Post.

Germany, France, Russia, and Islam

Demy 8vo.

75. 6d. net.

.: Includes: What we Demand from France. Alsace-Lorraine. Turkey and the Great Powers. Germany and the Oriental Question.

"It says much for the force and quality of Treitschke's work that Essays and Addresses of his bearing date between 1870 and 1886 may still be read with lively interest."—Outlook.

In Russian Turkestan

BY ANNETTE M. B. MEAKIN

Author of "A Ribbon of Iron," etc.

Crown 8vo. Illustrated. Popular Edition.

35. 6d. net.

Two years spent among Mohammedans in Morocco, added to travels among the Tatárs in Kazan, the Crimea, and Northern Siberia, the Arabs in Egypt, and the Turks in Constantinople and Palestine are Miss Meakin's qualifications for writing this book, which is the outcome of two visits to the country.







A 000 036 662 5

