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PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 19, 1915.

The philosopher who saw how men make war vowed thereafter to consort with beasts.

The Supremacy of Asquith

THE storm which has been brewing in England for several months has broken at last. Prime Minister Asquith has bent his head before it and is taking pains to prevent it from destroying the unity of the British people. There has been serious discontent with the way the Government has managed the war, particularly in the Admiralty Department and in the Department of Finance. But the Opposition leaders have been most patriotically silent in public, though they have expressed themselves freely in private. Within a few weeks the Opposition newspapers have begun to say in the open what many people have been thinking.

Now comes the resignation of Lord John Fisher as a protest against the policy of Winston Churchill, the First Lord of the Admiralty, and no one can ignore the situation any longer. There is evidently to be a rebuilt Cabinet, and the Conservative leaders, who have patriotically supported the Government, are to be asked to take office and work with the Government in solving the great problems of national defense. And Asquith is admitted to be the prime leader fitted to guide the nation through this crisis.

Italy Crosses the Rubicon

Italy is likely to prove a decisive factor in the war. The Italian attitude is not entirely materialistic, for there is soul behind the national aspirations. A practically impossible task confronts the magnificent German war machine.

IT WOULD be idle to question the importance of Italy's entrance into the war. The peninsula has held, as it were, the destinies of Europe in its hands for months. Had Rome clung to the old alliance and flung her armies at France, the storm could scarcely have been weathered by the Allies during the early period of the struggle. But that would have exposed the Italian coast to the navies of France and England and would, perhaps for ever, have ended the dream of Italy for the recovery of her lost territory.

All of Italy's interests lie with the side she has taken. Opportunity has been knocking at her door—the opportunity to take her ancient place among the first Powers of the globe. It is no wonder that the mobs have clamored for war and been restive under the interminable delays which wise statesmanship has counseled.

It is inconceivable that a war machine, even so formidable and perfect as that which German genius has created, will be able to stand against the allied troops that now encircle it. There is no one of the Allies that is not powerful by itself, while Austria is to Germany almost a liability instead of an asset. The Austrian troops seem to be helpless except under German direction, and the protection of the long frontier fastens on Germany a herculean task. There are vast armies against her to the east and to the west, and now a new fury is about to spring from the south. Turkey is of no help, except in attracting allied troops from Europe, and may become a tremendous liability in the event of the fall of Constantinople. It is, indeed, one of the miracles of the world that at this stage of the war there is scarcely a hostile trooper on German soil. Never in the history of the world has a nation, in a purely military way, given such evidence of thorough efficiency and magnificent capacity.

That Italy has looked on this great adventure in a materialistic way is not surprising, yet there is, too, national longing in her attitude and no lack of soul. She is certain to hasten the end of this revelry of blood, and the quicker it does end the better it will be for humanity.

It is our Italy, the land of poetry, the oppressor of the world for centuries, the oppressed of Europe for generations; Italy, in whose glory all nations share and all humanity exults, mother of arts and civilization, in whose bosom genius has been nurtured, the holy of holies of history, whose soil has reddened with endless romance and whose fingers have touched the strings and brought therefrom invisible beauties of sound! Who can be without a thrill as once more she arms herself and marches in solid phalanxes again to write history in humanity's great book of records?

Using More Money Than There Is

IT WILL take more actual money than there is in the world to pay the bills if the war lasts for four months more. The total world stock of gold money is about $7,000,000,000; there is about $2,650,000,000 of silver money and $3,560,000,000 of paper money, including banknotes. This amounts to a little more than $13,000,000,000. The warring countries have already borrowed $9,613,400,000 and the fighting has lasted about nine months. They are spending about a billion dollars a month. In four months the enormous sum of $13,600,000,000 will be reached. This is more than half as much as all the wars fought in the world from 1793 to 1913 have cost, even when there is included the economic loss due to the decrease in production occasioned by the use of men for fighting instead of for creating wealth.

As much has been borrowed already as all the wars cost between 1793 and 1860. The total number of men engaged in fighting in the last century amounted to only 18,000,000, or a number little in excess of the number now actively engaged on the continent or soon to be engaged. It is as if all the fighting for a hundred years had been concentrated in nine months and as if about all the money that it had taken to pay for the past wars had been gathered together and thrown into the trenches to be burned by powder and blasted by dynamite and melted by the fierce explosions of the bombs.

The sum is so vast that it is incomprehensible. But it is less than the warring nations have spent in maintaining their armies and navies for the last thirteen years while they were getting ready for the conflict. Great Britain alone spent half a billion dollars in the fiscal year of 1913-14 and Russia had to use $440,000,000, and the amount spent by France, Germany and Austria-Hungary brings the total for a single twelvemonth up to $1,500,000,000. Europe was staggering under the burden of preparation. Germany has already borrowed nearly 5 per cent. of her total wealth, and the whole group of nations have borrowed about 4 per cent. of the value of all their property of all kinds included within their boundaries.

This fearful drain on the resources of the nations cannot continue without bankrupting the treasuries and piling up burdens of debt which will weigh upon the shoulders of the people for generations to come. The economic argument for peace is as strong as the economic argument for temperance.

Get Busy and Authorize Digging

When the city of New York determined to establish adequate rapid transit facilities for public service the existing companies procrastinated and withheld their co-operation. The city, however, proceeded to design the lines and actually to let contracts for their construction before any provision for the equipment and operation thereof was made. The result was that the existing companies joined with the city and entered into a contract for the equipment and operation of the city-owned lines, for they could not have survived the inevitable competition which would have resulted from their equipment and operation by a competitive company.—Director Taylor.

THE way to get rapid transit is to get it. The people have voted, by an overwhelming majority, the sum of $6,000,000 with which to begin work. Not a dollar of that amount is authorized for any subway or elevated that is not a constituent part of the comprehensive Taylor plans. To object that no work should be begun until provision is made for the construction of the entire system is, in the existing circumstances, to obstruct rapid transit as such and play directly into the hands of those interests which, for one reason or another, are resorting to any subtle plan which is likely to induce delay.

Councils, which is the Organization, is in a peculiar position. By the broad-mindedness of Director Taylor in accepting a proposal different from his own, since it offered the only chance of beginning work promptly and did not nullify his own comprehensive plans, the immediate projects for consideration are Councils' own projects, to which it is dedicated by the obligation of paternity and against which it cannot turn without pillorying itself before this community as a body which trifled with a public purpose and proposed its own modus operandi as a red herring and without any expectation whatever of ever putting it into effect. There is no alternative for Councils. It wrapped itself up in this $6,000,000 loan originally and offered it as its own. It cannot repudiate its own proposals without admitting treachery. The Organization does not usually play the game so poorly as to permit Councils so to brand itself in the open.

By tomorrow night the city will have an inkling of where it stands and how it is to be treated. If the Organization wants to make its fight in November on a platform, the principal plank of which would be this betrayal of public interests, so be it. It is the kind of challenge any self-respecting community knows how to meet.

There Is No Need for More Commissions

THERE are commissions enough already without creating any more. This is true whether the municipal investigating commission proposed by Representative Wilson is intended as a Vare and McNichol club to be used on the independents in the mayoralty campaign or is to secure information for the guidance of the General Assembly in future legislation.

The resolution calling for the appointment of the commission provides for a blanket grant of power to make investigations not only in Philadelphia, but in every city in the Commonwealth. No community would be safe from its visits and no political leader not in sympathy with the powers in control of the commission could escape the inquisitorial examination of hostile men.

It is easy to argue that an investigation of many cities is needed for the good of the public, but no one has any confidence that that would be the purpose of this inquiry. We have had some experience with a municipal investigating committee, and every one knows that as soon as the latest one began to get near real disclosures it was called off and shipped out of town between days.

The Governor must veto the bill. His unprejudiced friends feel that if he consults his own best interests he will not tie himself up with any permanent inquisitorial body capable of great mischief.

These are the days when every floating log is a periscope.

This is said to be a war of engineers, but neutral nations are doing the surveying.

"Order again restored in Lisbon." The first thing we know it will be Manuel.

A little less Churchill and a little more action might not do the English navy any harm.

Everybody is for the President when the President does what everybody wants him to do.

Some of the baseball fans are wondering why Connie Mack does not draft the Northeast High.

A Convention Hall almost anywhere in the vicinity would be better than no Convention Hall at all.

The President says he knows what Secretary Daniels is doing, but the Secretary does not appear to be nervous.

Kitchener would like to hear the British parody the famous Civil War song, and sing, "We are coming, dear Britannia, 300,000 strong."

THE BUILDERS OF A UNITED ITALY

Steps in the Making of a Nation Out of Numerous Republics, Kingdoms and Principalities—National Spirit Grew With Disasters.

By WILLIAM A. McGARRY

GIUSEPPE MAZZINI, an eloquent Genoese, who founded the Society of Young Italy in the early thirties, is honored by patriotic Italians throughout the world as the prophet of the national unity later achieved through the effort and leadership of three men. It was Mazzini who first said, "Italy might and must some day exist as one free nation." It was Mazzini also who wrote to King Charles Albert, of Piedmont, shortly after the latter's accession to the throne in 1831 a letter containing the prophetic statement, "You will be hailed by posterity as the first among the heroes or the last of Italian despots."

The three men who fulfilled the vision of Mazzini were King Victor Emmanuel II, Garibaldi and Count Camillo Benso di Cavour. Mazzini, Garibaldi and Cavour were natives of the old kingdom of Sardinia. These three patriots, the prophet, the warrior and the statesman, all working toward a common end, were frequently at cross purposes. Yet without the help of them Victor Emmanuel II, the grandfather of the present monarch, would never have accomplished the unification of his land after centuries of trouble and oppression, in which nearly every nation in Europe had tried its hand at governing Italy. The actual building up of the modern nation extended, it may be said, through the years from 1848 to 1871.

An Inheritance of Defeat

Perhaps the finest tribute that may be paid the Italians is that they profited by their reverses, making their defeats, by the statecraft of Cavour, pave the way to later victories. Victor Emmanuel II, succeeding his father to the throne, inherited defeat. He was compelled by Austria to disband nearly all his troops and to pay $50,000,000 indemnity. The young monarch gave Count Cavour almost undisputed sway, and the two turned their attention to rebuilding.

Cavour saw a chance to gain the favor of France and England in 1853. All Italy opposed him and protested, but Cavour was looking ahead, and in spite of objections, he put through in that year treaties with both nations. The wisdom of this course was demonstrated two years later by the Crimean War. Cavour reasoned that if Piedmont proved a valuable ally in that conflict it would give her a voice with the Powers. He knew this to be essential, and accordingly 15,000 Piedmontese were sent into Crimea. Her soldiers acquitted themselves so nobly that in 1856 Piedmont, as Cavour had foreseen, was invited to participate in the Congress of Paris.

With at least the moral backing of France and England, Cavour felt strong enough to arraign Austria at this congress. He accused her of breaking treaties, and succeeded in creating a strong public sentiment in Europe for an Italy United. Thus he made possible a treaty with France in 1858, the latter country agreeing to intervene between Austria and Piedmont if Austria were the aggressor. Count Cavour thereupon set out on a course later taken by Bismarck with France. Within a year he had provoked Austria to declare war.

Louis Napoleon, in accordance with his treaty, joined the troops of Piedmont in May of that year with 12,000 French troops. The French monarch did not want the war, but went into it because of the influence exerted over him by Cavour. He joined the 60,000 soldiers of Piedmont, and several victories followed. Just when the Allies had Austria at their mercy France suddenly concluded peace with Francis Joseph without consulting Italy. Again, however, misfortune roused the people of Italy.

Garibaldi was disgusted and almost heartbroken with the peace which his country had to accept, but he shared in the martial fever that swept over the nation, and in 1860 was deep in the conquest of the southern States. Here again the friendship of England proved valuable, for the rest of Europe did not look with pleasure on Garibaldi's success. The annexation of the Papal States was especially objected to. England stood by Piedmont when action was threatened to destroy the empire which Cavour was welding together out of the results of Garibaldi's victories, and Victor Emmanuel was proclaimed King of Italy in 1860. Rome, held by the Pope, with the support of France, and Venetia, held by Austria, were the last of the Italian States to join the empire. Count Cavour did not live to see that day. He died in June, 1861.

Foreign Help and Hindrance

The outside influences against which Italy always had been forced to struggle in her years of building up were never more of an obstruction than in 1862, when Garibaldi, with a volunteer army of 2500, started out to make Rome and Venice politically Italian. France halted Garibaldi at Asprimonte, and he was defeated and wounded. All Italy proclaimed him a national martyr. Public opinion in Europe turned in favor of Italian unity. The power of France in Italy began to wane, so much so that in the September convention of 1864 France agreed to withdraw gradually its garrison in Rome.

The next big step in Italian unity was the treaty with Prussia in 1866, pledging mutual support in case of war with Austria.

Austria tried to break away by offering to give Venetia back to Italy, but Victor Emmanuel was loyal, more so than Prussia, which concluded peace with Austria July 22, 1866, not waiting for the consent of Italy. The latter country benefited, however, because Austria was compelled in the settlement to yield Venetia to France, which immediately ceded it to Italy.

France in 1869, before the outbreak of her war with Prussia, sought an alliance with Italy, but refused to withdraw her troops from Rome as the price of the alliance. Later, after her early defeats in the war in 1870, her garrison at Rome was needed at home and was withdrawn. Victor Emmanuel sought to have the Pope surrender his temporal power in 1871, but failed. The monarch's troops then marched into the city, the Papal soldiery offering only perfunctory resistance, and in July, 1871, Victor Emmanuel established his court at Rome.

THE DEBUTANTE

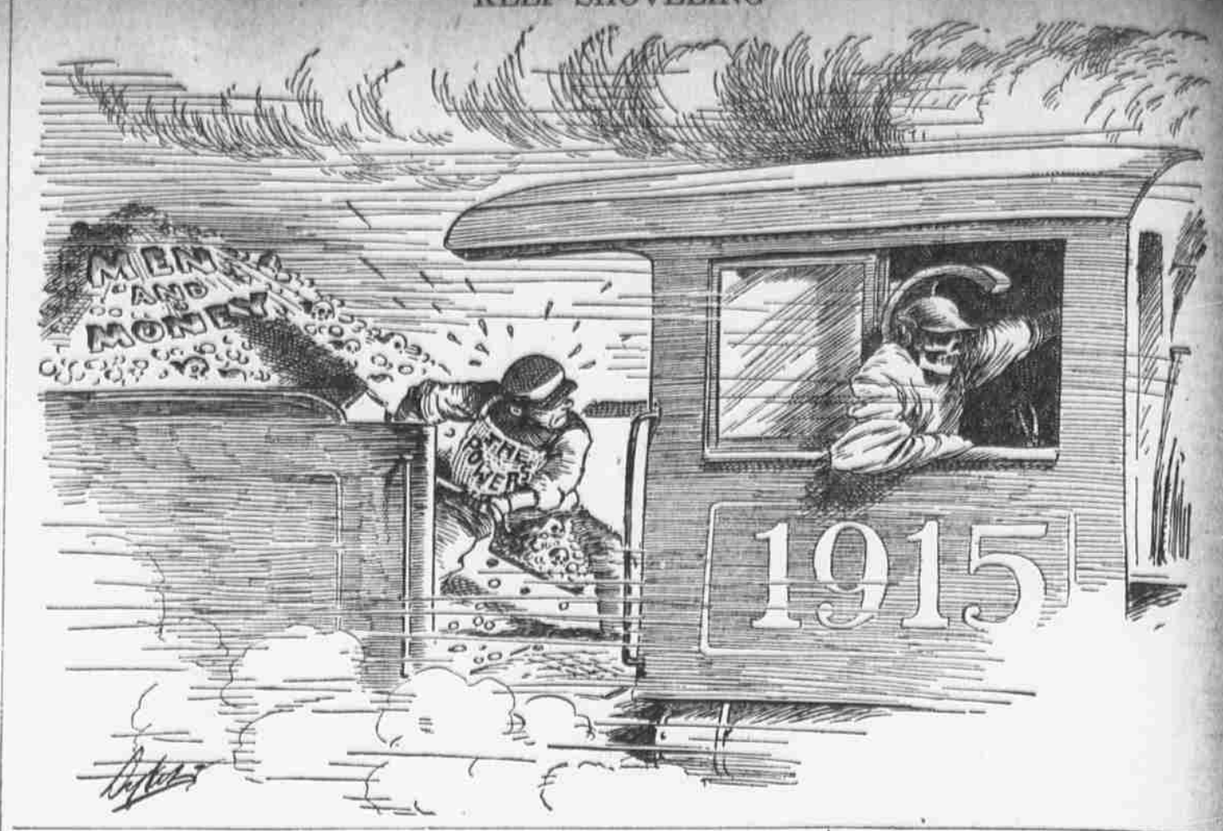
I have a little question
I'd like to put in rhyme;
They say the pace of living
Gets faster all the time;
But shouldn't you imagine
It slowed down quite a lot,
When mother loved the galop,
While I'm content to trot?

—Corinne Bliss, in Judge.

MEN OF INFORMATION

As a general rule, the most successful man in life is the man who has the best information.—Disraeli.

KEEP SHOVELING



BEST THOUGHT IN AMERICA

DIGEST OF THE MAGAZINES

(1) Hearst's Magazine, "Overhaul Your Own Heart."
(2) Scientific American, "Typhoid Fever."
(3) Forum, "Modern Medical 'Science.'"
(4) Life, "A Matter of Expense."
(5) Cosmopolitan, "The 'Zeal-and-Zest' Man."

MEDICAL SCIENCE

IT IS the "personal touch" that insures popularity. A story is bound to hit, if it is so vividly written that it reminds each reader of some person, or some incident in his own life. It is this same universal personal application to one's own individual heart, liver and lungs which gives technical medical articles their prominence in the popular magazines.

Medicine in the abstract is quite as ponderous and remote as law or higher mathematics or esoteric Buddhism, and yet several of the magazines make a feature of popularized medical articles every month, and, on the average, medicine probably overbalances other professional and scientific subjects in a ratio of four or five to one. It's the personal touch that explains it. A good example of the general interest of these technical articles is found in an account of the heart by Dr. H. S. Williams, in Hearst's Magazine (1). Its opening sentence is strangely reminiscent of "Billy" Sunday.

Is your heart all right?

It should be known that there are more deaths now in the United States from organic heart disease than from all forms of tuberculosis or consumption. President Elmer E. Rittenhouse, of the Life Extension Institute, points out: "In 30 years the mortality from these organic diseases has increased in Massachusetts 86 per cent.; in 15 American cities 94 per cent."

In these days of automobiles every one has some knowledge of power transforming motors, but few of us perhaps ever stop to consider that the most wonderful of all such motors is the pumping machine we call the heart. This amazing little motor, only as big as your fist, is the nearest approach to a perpetual motion machine of which we have any knowledge. It begins throbbing when the embryo that is to be a future organism is scarcely more than a fleck of protoplasm, and it never stops throbbing during the entire life of the organism.

Mr. Rittenhouse estimates that more than 300,000 people die prematurely from preventable or remediable maladies of the heart and circulatory system. The causes * * * may be reduced to a single class—namely, errors of nutrition. The particular error of diet that is most harmful is the ingestion of excessive quantities of proteid foods, of which eggs and lean meats of all kinds are the typical examples. Food of this type leads, among other things, to a tendency to hardening of the arteries, and if this proceeds very far it complicates the problem of proper distribution of the blood.

The Scientific American (2) warns against typhoid fever, and, in spite of the recent success of Bernard Shaw's satirical attack on all forms of inoculation in "The Doctor's Dilemma," takes a strong editorial stand in advocacy of vaccination for typhoid as well as smallpox.

An Ounce of Prevention

Typhoid fever has fourth place on American mortality lists, coming only after tuberculosis, pneumonia and cancer. It is contracted in absolutely no other way than by swallowing food and drink (the latter mostly water or milk) contaminated in various disgusting ways. Dirty fingers and the filthy fly are the chief intermediaries. Scientifically speaking, nothing can be simpler than the prevention of these infections. The application of the principle is, however, of great practical difficulty. For example, there is the cook Typhoid Mary, a carrier of the germ, who, although she declares she never herself had the disease, has, nevertheless, in the migrations from family to family peculiar to her caste through a number of years disseminated the infection to some score or more of sufferers.

The best insurance against typhoid is, after all, to get inoculated against the disease, as all sensible people are now vaccinated against smallpox. Especially is this well to do when there are typhoid epidemics; and for commercial travelers, motorists, tourists and vacationists. Deaths have been alleged to be due to such inoculations, but in every case the death has been found by the authorities on autopsy to have been due not at all to the inoculations, but to some disease in nowise related to or affected by this anti-typhoid preventive measure.

The case against vaccination and against much of the modern preventive theory of medicine is presented by Helen S. Gray, writing in the Forum (3).

Jenner introduced smallpox vaccination in 1798. Carnegie names him as one of the 21 men who have made the world move. He made it move—but backward, not forward. It is alleged that vaccination affords protection against smallpox. In the German Empire the vaccination law is very stringent, and is rigorously enforced. Boasts are frequently made as to how thoroughly vaccinated the whole country is, that "smallpox is never seen in Germany except as an importation." (Health Commissioner Goldwater, of New York.) Notwithstanding, an epidemic of smallpox occurred in Maulbronn, Wurtemberg, about September, 1912, and practically the whole county was quarantined. Vaccination is required in the United States army and navy. But a year ago an outbreak occurred on the Ohio. The official report states that there were 29 cases and five deaths.

For years smallpox has been the Mumbo Jumbo of the medical profession, a bogey with which to create a panic. Smallpox panics are worked up ostensibly for the public welfare. Often they are due to the desire for petty aggrandizement of a health board official. Besides, there are millions of dollars invested in the making of vaccines and serums, and it is not to the interest of the manufacturers and stockholders that business should decline.

While There Is Life There Is Hope

One of the most prominent of the journals to take up the cause of anti-vivisection, Life (4) prints a bitterly satirical protest on the subject, signed with the initials of Ellis O. Jones.

In Massachusetts recently they have been trying to take the dog out of the clutches of the vivisector. Doctor Cannon, professor of physiology at Harvard, was one of those who opposed the bill that was introduced in the Legislature for that purpose. He said that the rabbit and other smaller inferior animals have organs so fine that experiments do not bring the same results as do those on dogs, while the monkey is too expensive for ordinary experiments.

No room for sentiment there. If, therefore, expense is the most important thing to be considered, why not use orphans? Orphans have no friends and can be had for almost nothing.

"Medical etiquette," a much-talked-of and very complicated article, shrouds the personality of most of our great physicians in mystery. But a few rise so high that they—figuratively speaking—step off the top rung of the ladder into a transcendental state, where it is even possible to write them up in the magazines and papers. Such a man is Dr. Howard Kelly, who is the subject of an article by another doctor, Stoddard Goodhue, M. D., in the Cosmopolitan (5):

As I came into Dr. Howard Kelly's surgery, in Baltimore, he was in the midst of a very difficult and delicate operation, surrounded, of course, by assistant physicians and nurses. He was manipulating scalpel and needle with the deftness for which he is celebrated—using either hand, as I noted, seemingly without choice—but, nevertheless, he entered at once into an animated conversation.

"About the only recent progress in this field," he said, "is to make the difficult operations as feasible and as sure in their results as the easy ones. Improvements in technique enable us to do this.

"But, of course, no two operations are just alike, and no matter how often you operate, something of interest is always revealed to keep up your enthusiasm. Zeal and zest, doctor—these are the great words. They are the only words beginning with 's' except proper names that occur in the Bible. And they deserve to stand by themselves. With zeal and zest you can move mountains, and have fun in doing it."

This I take it was an average 24 hours for this tireless worker: five or six capital operations at home and hospital; the supervision of radium cancer patients; a conference about Sunday sermons and social service; dictation of voluminous correspondence; a few hours of literary composition; a night tour of inspection and advice in the slums; a conference with police officials, and a lecture on the history of the operation for ovarian tumors. "Zeal and zest," I pondered, "when coupled with a tireless physique and a brain endowed with native genius, they are a marvelous asset."

AMERICANISM ON LUSITANIA

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—A crash, a cry and all is silent. Another crash, whether from the same cause or otherwise, is heard, and the giant of the sea starts to settle toward the fathomless deep. Hoarse commands are given and boats leave the side of the doomed liner. She lists heavily and sinks. Many are thrown into the turbulent sea. Many are the hasty prayers offered and many imprecations are hurled at the now known cause of their destruction. Many find their death and grave in the watery deep. * * *

Their now glorified death shall ever be held as examples of the quiet and enduring heroisms for which this country is so proudly famous and can so justly boast. And their suffering and sacrifice shall ever be held as representing the high ideals of Americanism. * * *

And may the Ruler of the Universe so guide the Ship of State that this country may secure not vengeance, not retribution, but justification for the noble course she has chosen to steer. For the unfaltering policy of neutrality and for the grand example of aloofness in refraining from participating in a struggle so permeated by worldly lusts and desires.

JOHN LANDENBERGER.

Philadelphia, May 17.

JOHN BULL'S OFFENSES

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—Would it not be a good idea to cease knocking the Germans? The thing seems to be getting monotonous. You all take England's word for anything, it seems. Why not give your opinion about the English outrages on innocent, defenseless German families torn asunder over in your Dear Old England? Seems to me the entire press, almost, are toadying to John Bull, our good friend of our own Civil War (the Alabama case, the recognition of the Confederacy, etc.).

England's best weapon is the poison pen and her great object is to embroil us with Germany. Am sorry, indeed. It is too bad. What did Germany ever do to us? These are my sentiments.

A. BECKMOR.

Philadelphia, May 14.

EXPRESSIONS OF OPINION

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—It amuses me to see the sayings of different "American citizens" regarding the war. If they were really American citizens they would be careful the way they express their opinions. To my mind, I don't believe any of them are true Americans. * * * The President of the United States sent messages all over the country at the beginning of this terrible struggle across the sea, asking the people to be neutral and not express their opinions about the war. Yet it seems many did not do this. It is these hot-headed so-called "Americans" who cause all the trouble.

They don't think; they are too impulsive. My forefathers were the last to air their opinions and they were in all the wars in which this country ever participated, in the United States army, too. They were respected for keeping quiet until the last minute. Think of the thousands who fill unmarked graves!

Think of the women left widows with small children to support! Maybe these mothers have no way of making a living and must depend upon charity. Think what this means to them!

HARRY W. CLAWSON.

Philadelphia, May 15.

UNCONQUERABLE

From the Ohio State Journal.

An able exchange holds that William Ernest Henley's poem, "Unconquerable," is one of the greatest poems in any language. It is really a tribute to manhood, and should be read and re-read and committed to memory, for the spirit of it is the soul of a true man. Here it is in full:

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody but unbowed.

Beyond the place of wrath and tears
Looms but the horror of the shade
And yet the menace of the years
Finds, and shall find, me unafraid.

It matters not how straight the gate,
How charged with punishment the scroll,
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.

The inspiration of these lines is a cure for cowardice. They inspire a man to meet the disappointments of life with a brave heart. As the article before us says: "Learn this poem. Store it in your heart. Say it to yourself; and it will be more to you than all the money in all the banks of the world." Which counsel we here repeat. A few years ago we stood at the new-made grave of Henley in Westminster Abbey, and these very lines seemed to break upon us from beyond.

GENERAL JOFFRE AS A PROPHET

General Joffre, now commanding the French armies in the field, was made chief of the general staff in 1911. The next year, in one of the few interviews which he has consented to have with newspaper men, he explained how the coming wars were to be fought in words which events have proved to be prophetic. He said:

"It will not be the commanding generals who will gain the battles of the future. It will be the colonels and even the simple captains. The fighting front will extend from 400 to 500 miles, and, under such conditions, the will of one man cannot be made felt everywhere, for there is but little opportunity for new combinations and ruses. The role of the commanding general will nearly come to an end the moment he will have gathered at a desired point in the line of battle all the forces that are needed; the role of the colonels and the captains will begin with the first shots fired. They it will be who will decide the result of the struggle. The troops that win will be those that hold out the longest, that will prove superior in endurance, in energy and in faith in the final victory."

MOTIVES

Motives are points of honor, I suppose. Nobody can prove them.—George Eliot.