AN PRAISES COOKS AND BAKERS LEGION OF DEATH

ta Childe Dorr Declares Tomen's Worth in Actual Fighting Is Proved

OFFED AT AT FIRST

ering Reception of Soldiers Suggested Early New York Suffrage Demonstrations

By WILLIAM G. SHEPHERD

PETROGRAD, July 28.

Drilling daily through rain and mud.

sartered no whit better than the lowliest sant private, asking no favors but to full on equal terms against the enemy, aying at first the sneers and jeers of the ale fighters, Russian women in the "Le-on of Death" have proved in the supreme at there is a place for women in the fight-

This is the opinion of Rheta Childe Dorr, merican suffragist, newspaperwoman and eriter. She returned to Petrograd today having gone to the front and spent

two weeks with the first women fighters who ever were attached to a modern army.

"When I left they had been demanding for many days that they be taken to the aghting zone." Miss Dorr said as she proudly read dispatches telling of the splendid heroism of the girl troops in their first action under the

"I spent two weeks with these girls— pearants, intellectuals, doctors stenogra-phers, telephone operators and plan girls," ahe continued, "and I am convinced tree is a place for women on the fighting line as "Leaving Petrograd we traveled in

wooden bunks in regular trains. All along our journey station platform crowds greeted as with ridicule. Why are you going to fight?" they would

"Because you men are cowards," the girls would shout back.
"We had a forty-hour trip to headquar-

ters near Vilna. There we were conducted to long woden huts half buried in the earth and with shelves for beds. Thousands of soldiers gathered to greet, and their shouts reminded me of New rkers watching a suffrage parade in the

arly days when suffragists were taunted On our very first night at the front, we heard a great pounding on the door to the building. A Jewess sentry challenged

"'Aren't there girls here?' demanded a voice without.
"'Not girls, but soldiers,' the Jewess sternly returned, 'and if you don't leave

"The disturber or disturbers went, too.
The next day the girls bathed in the
fiver. Girl sentinels were stationed in a
wide circle about the banks while a number of officers-all gentlemen-assisted in keepng away intruders

"It rained every day, but the girls brilled just the same. They lived just the same. They lived just as the men did, except that Mme. Botchkoreva, the commander, was more strict than the men's manders. The girls called her Mister

"I asked why.
"'Oh,' she replied, 'all military terms are masculine, and it is much too useless a work to go through the list feminizing the momenclature of war.'

OPINIONS SOON CHANGED "It was natural that many men thought

the girls were of evil intention. But their minds were very soon disabused. "Many soldiers told the girls they never would be allowed to get to the front be-

gause the Bolshevikis would kill the girl gaters. The Legion of Death did receive a refusal of their request for front service a meeting of Bolshevikis, the explanation being that superior officers felt the romen had not been sufficiently trained. "When word finally did come that the

Legion was to be sent nearer the front, the girls' cheers and hurrahe lasted many min-

"The women's Legion of Death has over-thrown every convention. The girls in it have forgotten everything they were ever trught as women, and you've no idea how ht as women, and you've no idea how women can be when they are absolutenatural and unselfish

"The girls did their job in dead earnes There was no nonsense. When there was larking, Mister Commander Botchkoreva d to shout: 'Don't be silly; you may be dead in five days."

"I never before thought women ought to go to war. But I am convinced that in any country under such conditions as those facing Russia the women ought to step o the breach, gun in hand. "It is their country as much as the

AUTO TURNS TURTLE

Four Hurt When Effort Is Made to Avoid Head-on Collision

ALTOONA, Pa., July 28.-In an attempt to avert a head-on collision with another car, George E. Henderson, Pennsylvania station agent at Williamsburg, turned his automobile into a ditch on the State Highway at Canoe Creek, last midnight, and mused it to turn turtle, injuring himself and hiree passengers, all of Williamsburg. The hiured are Mrs. Letitla Smith, left knee qured are Mrs. Lettila Smith, left knee ractured, body bruises; Mrs. G. E. Hender-bn, right hip dislocated, face lacerations; lies Nan Metz, sprained right knee, body brasions, and George E. Henderson, scalp and face lacerations.

WATCHMAN BURNED TO DEATH Parkerford Man's Brother Hurt in Attempted Rescue

POTTSTOWN, Pa., July 28. — Vincent loyd, thirty-two years old, was burned o death last night in a fire which destroyed the grist mill owned by S. T. S. Wagner, the grist mill owned by S. T. S. Wagner, the property of the mill acting as a watch-man. His brother, J. M. Lloyd, was se-rerely burned trying to rescue him. It is alleved the fire started from an over-

RELIGIOUS BREVITIES

a Bible class.

v. Dr. Edwin Heyl Delk, paster of St.

k. Lutheran Church, will speak to the
nd marines at the navy yard tomorrow

S o'clock. In the morning he will
his church on "The Face Set."

v. Dr. George D. Adams, paster of the
Street Baptist Church, will preach toat the First Baptist Church at Cam-

tful Cost of the War—What Amertout of It, will be the sermon
he Rev. Eimer Ellsworth Helms
ht at the Calvary Methodist Episin the morning he will preach
roblems That Perplex."
at Show the Coming of the Lord
Stars Shall Fall from Heaven;
umors of Wars, is This the Last
will be the seneral topic at the
at Broad and Bristol streets toing, conducted by J. S. Washburn
tterson, of the Wilkinson-Garrick

nt and open-air work con-ceptyterian Evangelistic Com-pbest attendance of the sum-th more than 20,000, accord-report just issued. Three new les up work tomorrow, Goff, of the Methodist Church, in the tent at Twenty-fourth

NEEDED BY THE ARMY

Shortage Causes Setting Aside of Rule Against Married Recruits

The shortage of cooks and bakers, a class of men that have failed to offer themselves for service in sufficient numbers, has caused the Government to set aside the rule that prohibits the enlistment of married men-Under the new ruling married men, pro

Under the new ruling married men, pro-vided they are either cooks or bakers, may enlist in the quartermaster corps on condi-tion that they agree to provide for the main-tenance of their families while in Federal service and ask no aid from the Govern-ment. Colonel C. A. P. Hatfield, in charge of recruiting for the army, today received instructions from Washington, on the recom-instructions from Washington, on the recominstructions from Washington, on the recommendation of the Quartermaster General, to enliet this class of married men. In an effort to secure the enlistment of a number of bakers, the Pennsylvania Field

Bakery Company will establish a branch of the field bakery at Broad and Filbert streets at Twentieth street and Indiana avenue. The branch, which will open Mon-day morning, will be in charge of Corporal R. Weaver.

The proximity of the selections for the first draft army today acted as a boom for recruiting. During the early hours of the morning twenty-seven men were en-listed at the army recruiting station, 1229 Arch street. Of this number, twenty-one of the men were of draft age.

Enlistments reported today: THIRD PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

Frank E. Seymour, 20, 1272 S. 23d st. Edwin A. Forrest, 20, Atlantic City, N. J. Sheldon L. Major, 22, 5441 Angora ave. HEADQUARTERS TRAIN ert H. Young, 2930 N. Orkney st. n J. Boyd, 1418 W. Thompson st. vin A. Gallagher, 1808 S. 56th st. llam J. Bropley, 62d st. and Woodland ave

CANADIAN

Clement Davies 24, 364 N., 16th st.
Samuel Goldfunger, 20, 300 Tree st.
Samuel Goldfunger, 20, 300 Tree st.
Samuel Goldfunger, 20, 300 Tree st.
William Brooks, 31, 324 Eric st.
William Brooks, 31, 324 Eric st. Camden, N. J.
Thomas William Faulkner, 21, Redkate, School
Lane, Fernantown,
William W. Connor, 35, 1630 N. 11th st.

UNITED STATES ARMY

CNITED STATES ARMY
George B. Newman. 29. Contesville, Pa.
Robley E. Kiecaden I.S. Contesville, Pa.
Robley E. Charles I.S. 250 States I.S.
Charles Lepsyk 23, 2845 Levingston St.
Edward I. Scharf, 29, 853 Levingston I.S.
Charles P. Method. 31, 1380 S. 500th St.
Frederick A. Wyld, 29, 3841 Ellis St.
William S. Whitsore, Jr. Pottstown, Pa.
Carl Stolar, 19, 214 Vine St.
Thomas Anderson, 18, South Bethiohem, Pa.
Hayden Evans, 22, Wilke-Newer Pa.
Frederick C. Botwright, 21, 829 Corinthian ave,
John H. Byerly, 26, 2108 N. 11th St.
Solomon Hangbudum, 22, 222 N. 12th St.
Ralph Cavozzi, 21, Minecia N. J.
Michael Scarpa, 19, Bristol, Pa.
Daniel K. Elliott, 23, 3054 Helen St.
Thomas Harvey, Jr. 29, 24753 N. A. St.
Charles K. Frick, 29, 410 F. Wyoming ave,
Nicholas Piccone, 28, Riverside, N. J.
Cosimo Tavoletta, 25, Riverside, N. J.
Cosimo Tavoletta, 25, Riverside, N. J.
Alfred Johnson, 28, Haverside, N. J.
Alfred Johnson, 28, 430 W. Daupnin St.
Erwin Manz, 22, 2025 N. 9th St.
James J. Lyman, 25, 457 N. Franklin St.
Wilford H. Pyterson, 23, Chaylon, N. J.
Solomon Peak, 29, 2123 N. 20th St.
James Dolan, 24, 312 N. 7th St.
Michael Rado, 21, 200 Green st.
BRITISH

BRITISH BRITISH

Arthur E. Hemminins. 22. Ridley Park, Pa.
Harry Packer. 21, 1327 Ontario st.
Alfred Pvnn. 48. Trenton. N. J.
David Miller. 21, 434 Lombard at.
Charles L. Will. 27. Greenwich, Conn.
Ernest Eckersley, 24, 923 Pearl st., Camden.
N. J. Charles W. Hall, 23, Moorestown, N. J. John W. Kanklin, 21, Carneys Point, N. J.

PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY George A. Lunt. 20, 2344 Hutchinson street. Daniel J. Kane. 28, 101 Wine street. John H. McKee, 18, 51 Washington avenue. Peter P. Gelziner. 27, 1228 Summer street. John J. Conley, 18, 812 South Sixtleth street. William M. Cusick, 19, 506 North Eighteenth street.
James A. Morris, Jr., 20, 1708 North Second street.
Amos K. Gelkler, 29, 3528 North Sydenham street.

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS Edwin Edgar Davis. 23, 1927 N. 6th st. UNITED STATES NAVY Philip Leyva, 28, Wilmington, Del. Raymond Mitchell Foulk, 29, Wilmington, Del. William Warren Donelson, 23, Huntingdon, Pa. PENNSYLVANIA FIELD BAKERY COMPANY

William S. Stewart, 1996 E. Lebinh ave. Raphasele Corso, 998 Annin st. Harold H. Freeland, Easley, Pa. Emil R. Long, Shamokin, Pa. Grover C. Crone, Shamokin, Pa. Thomas Schulte, 36 N. Yewdall st. James B. Harde, 2026 Carletian st. John J. Browne, 3922 N. 6th st. QUARTERMASTER ENLISTED RESERVE Francia C. Sellers, 32, 1516 S. Bailey st.

OFFICIAL INSPECTION OF CAMP MEADE SUNDAY

Lieutenant Colonel Lytell, With Staff, to Make Morning Trip From Washington

BALTIMORE, Md., July 28 .- Lieutenant Colonel I. W. Lyteil, of the quartermaster's department of the United States army, who has charge of the construction of all the cantonments in the country, is expected to visit Camp Meade at Admirai, Md. tocrow with his staff on an inspection trip. The official will leave Washington come time early in the forenoon probably in an otomobile for the Maryland camp.

Major W. W. Crosby, of the Engineers

Corps, was at brigade headquarters in the Maryland Trust Building today with a report on the progress that is being made at Camp Meads. He told of his findings to Brigadier General Charles D. Gaither and Adjutant General Henry M. Warfield. Two points stood out in the report of Major Crosby, one dealing with how the rmy engineers and contractors are hurrying building construction by the assembly process and the other showing that the pine thicket trouble is being met by the use of American tractors, which made the Brit-ish tank such a marked success in trench warfare. Thicket roots are being scattered by use of the tractor, Major said, to clear the way for the parade ground.

There are 600 buildings to be erected at Camp Meade, where the Pennsylvania drafted men will be sent for training, and one of the biggest problems that the contractors for the Government have to meet with is the construction of these buildings in time to care for the men who will go into the trenches. It is to meet this prolem that the Government contractors and engineers on the ground agreed upon the It is the same plan adopted by the mak-ers of popular priced automobiles.

THREE WOMEN DIE IN STORM

Nurse and Soldier Among Those Killed Near Boston

BOSTON, July 28 .- Three women are dead, another is dying, a soldier was in-stantly killed and scores are suffering from burns and shock today as the result of a violent thunderstorm and gale which swept

Miss Eliza Curry, fifty-five, a nurse, and Miss Lillian Fletcher, fifty-one, of Middleton, were instantly killed when the house in which they took refuge was picked up by the gale and crushed like an eggshell.

James F. Broderick, twenty, a soldier at camp in Boxford, was instantly killed and

of soldiers were injured. Mrs. Maurice Reardon, forty-three, died in her home of fright. Mrs. George H. Smith is in a hospital with a broken back and little hope for recovery. She took refuge in the house which was wrecked.

120 DIE IN GERMAN PLANT LONDON, July 28.—A Chronicle dispatch rom Zurich says that according to the sasie Press a German hand-grenade factory a Esringen, Baden, was destroyed by an

GREAT ISSUES REACT ON THE SOUL AND INSPIRE TO BETTER LIVES

Alice Brown Elaborates This Proposition in a Fine War Novel, "Bromley Neighborhood." An American "Mr. Britling"

was saying to Doctor McFabre, "she to regard me as a good neighbor, but that she did not think so any longer." When I had got thus far Dick Owen

steps of the plazza. "Dick's drafted?" Dorothy announced with pride.

"We were just talking of Tom Gray," said I. "His mother finds it hard to have him go." "Of course she does," sald Doctor Mc-

Fabre. "She ought to. But what does "Well, when we called up the news to

him-he was upstairs in his room-he shouted down, 'So be it!' and took no further interest in the news. He had decided to volunteer anyway."

"Dick was going to volunteer, too," said Dorothy, not willing that any other young man should outdo her brother in patriotism. And she looked at him with the pride a mother might feel in her first-born. "What has become of Ames?" Owen

wanted to know. "I haven't seen him since the draft numbers were published. They've got his number." "He'll be here pretty soon to give an

account of himself," said Doctor Me-Fabre. "He has been unusually thoughtful all the week."



ALICE BROWN

he was feeling a few weeks ago. I could

"Yes, I was slow, too, in coming to a ealization of what was going on," Doctor McFabre confessed.

'When the Germans trampled on all the decencies of life," Owen went on; when they tore up written agreements and broke their plighted word; when of civilization on the rest of the world by the perpetration of incredible atrocities. I concluded that it was our duty to join in the work of destroying this mad beast of Prussianism, and that if we neglected it we were likely to suffer the consequences in the future-consequences that would not be at all agreeable. So I am ready to fight for the preservation of the decencies of life and for the perpetuation of honor among nations."

Cabot Ames joined us while Owen was talking

"How about it Ames?" Owen asked when he had finished his last sentence. "I am ready to go," said he quietly. "I don't want to, but it is my duty. It is a disagreeable duty, but I have concluded

that I would be unworthy to be a citizen of the United States if I did not respond when it called me." Dorothy had been watching him in tently. She started to speak, but thought better of it and sat back in her chair. clasped her hands in her lap and looked at the rest of us. Now and then, how-

ever, she cast a furtive glance at Ames "You have progressed farther than the people of Bromley neighborhood when "'Bromley Naighborhood'?" asked Doc-

Alice Brown told us about them," said I. tor McFabre. "Isn't that the name of Miss Brown's novel?"

"Yes," said I. "You ought to read it, Doctor, for it shows what great issues can do to stir men's souls-and women's too. It reminds me in a way of Locke's war novel. Locke tells how the conflict affects the lives of the people in an English village. Miss Brown tells how it reacts upon the lives of the people in a small New England farming community. Locke calls his book by the grandiose title of 'The Red Planet,' as though he would include the stellar system in its scope. Miss Brown calls hers 'The Bromley Neighborhood,' as though it were the world in little, and gives us the impres sion that her characters are types of civilized people of all nations. Her hero is a mature New England idealist, who falls in love with a young girl. Locke's hero is an old, crippled soldier, who also loves a girl. They both act as a sort of father confessor for the girl. And they are both men of fine instincts and honor able purposes. It is a curious and interesting coincidence that two novelists writing on different sides of the ocean should have accidentally built their novels around the same central iden."

"WHEN I carried the news to Mrs. "There is none," said I, "but 'Larry Greene,' Miss Brown's hero, is a sort of "There is none," said I, "but 'Larry an American Mr. Britling. He was quicker than Britling in seeing what the war meant, and its moral uplift also seized him more quickly. The world had not been kind to him, and when he was a fraid to face his burdens he would hang a little flag outside of the house where he lived alone as a signal that he was not to be disturbed, and then he drowned himself in drink. But when the Germans told me with a wry smile that she used quicker than Britling in seeing what the and his sister Dorothy walked up the himself in drink. But when the Germans invaded Belgium, when, as he put it, the reptiles came up from the bottomless pit and began to spawn in the sunlight and defile the world, he decided that it was time for decent men to hold their heads up, act like men and be true to the highest that they knew. He tries to arouse his neighbors to an interest in the war, but it is uphill work. Then when an opportunity comes to marry the young girl he loves the new soul in him is tested. With a fine spirit of self-sacrifice he denies himself and saves the girl as the mate of a young man nearer her own age. The young man runs away from home, a mere boy in moral development goes to France and enlists in the Foreign Legion. Within a year he returns on furlough. The great experiences through which he has passed in the trenches have made a man of him, and the girl, who has been dreaming of a lover, recognizes him as her hero as soon as she sees him on his return. He had wooed her in vain before his departure. She had married his brother, to please his mother, just before

> choice, but that now, when she had begun to see the necessity of respecting the higher moralities, she can only advise her to wait until the tangle can be unrayeled in an orderly manner." "She must have been a curious girl to

he got back. The girl, who will not live with her husband, flees for refuge to a

New England spinster. The spinster tells ner that before the war she might have

helped her to flight with the man of her

marry a man she did not love," said Dorothy. "She is as curiously interesting a character as has appeared in recent fiction." said I. "Miss Brown makes her a sort of a New England Diana, virginal as the snow on a mountain peak, with a loyal, trusting and generous heart. When love comes to her it overwhelms her and she cares not who knows it. There has always been a frankness in her attitude toward her friends that shows her to be of the rarest purity. Ellen Brock, that is her name, will delight you. And Larry Greene, the mature man who loves her and protects her, is a character whom any writer night be proud of creating. With all his faults he is a worthy citizen, because his heart is sound and his sympathies responsive."

"Is the book the first American war novel?" Owen asked.

"It is not the first in which the war not see that it was our war. I was will- has figured, but it is the first one in ing to let those who started it fight it which any adequate attempt has been out. But when the Germans began to made to describe how the Americans of act like brute beasts I began to see that it was not merely a European quarrel it was not merely a European quarrel worthy to be compared with the best war underhild—three comedica and one tragedy. novels written in England."

> "The material for another war novel may be developing right here among us," said Doctor McFabre with a glance at Dorothy

"It is developing all over the country." said I. "But who has the eyes to see it they attempted to force their standard and the wit to write down what he sees?" "Perhaps I will try." said Ames.

"Will it be autobiographical?" asked Owen, but before Ames could answer Dorothy had risen in confused haste and carried her brother off with her. GEORGE W DOUGLAS.

BROMLEY NEIGHBORHOOD. By Alice Brown author of "The Prisoner." New York; The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.

What Hindenburg Is Like

Perhaps a more interesting portrait of General von Hindenburg never has been orecented for public inspection than that affered by J. M. de Beaufort in his book, Behind the German Vell."

De Beaufort's chronicle is a record of lournalistic war pilgrimage into places difficult to penetrate and at present no longer visited by any save those of Teutome sympathy.

His impression of the man in whose resourcefulness Germany's military hopes are cradled, as he says may be summed up in two words, "strers-in" and "cruelty." Writes de Beaufort: "His whole personal-ity radiates strength, brute, animal strength, Until I met Hindenburg I always thought the eyes of the Mexican rebel Villa were the most cruel I had ever seen. They are mild compared with those of Hindenburg. Never in my life have I seen such hard, cruel, nay, such utterly brutal eyes as those of Hindenburg." Aside from that, and the fact that the general has a habit of leading at one as though he helicated of looking at one as though he believed not a word said to him, and several other unpleasant characteristics, the German military genius is quite a pleasant person.
One of the stories De Beaufort tells of him concerns his rage at finding that the Russians had poured paraffin over bread they knew would fall into the hands of the enemy. After his rage von Hindenburg calmed down sufficiently to say, "Very well, give it to the Russian prisoners." Which proves he has a sense of humor, according to the Germanic idea.

The author has many other interesting accounts of great men of the German empire. One of these includes the unique experience of going to church with the Kaiser to hear prayers petitioning the Almighty to look with favor on the German arms. Also he tells of his visits to each of the principal shipbuilding and armament

THE MASTER OF THE HILLS By Sarah Johnson Cocke,

Author of "By-Paths in Dixie" Mrs. Cocke knows these mountaineer people of Virginia and Georgia as no other writer knows them. She has humor and a gracious pen, blending the romance of the old order with the progress of the present generation. \$1.50 met. Postage extra. All Bookstores

E. P. Dutton & Co., ISI Sth Av., N.Y.

plants and strategically protected land and HOW A DEMOCRACY His impressions of the system of German press censorship and the appaling ignorance of the mass of German people as to the cause, effects and possible results of the present war correspond with those

given by many other observers. BEHIND THE GERMAN VEIL: A Record of a Journalistic War Pilarimage, By J. M. de Beaufort (Count van Maurik de Beaufort), recently war correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph. With Hustrations and maps. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$2.

Why Merchants Fail

profits. The author has covered a larger field than the title of his hook would indi-cate for he discusses not only the best buy, but he explains the principles on which retail prices should be fixed and the best way to compute profits. Special chapters are given to meeting competition, to stockkeeping, to judging qualities of goods and to similar matters of first importance in any successful business, book is the second volume in a seri The retail business edited by John B. Swinney, lecturer on merchand sing in the New York University School of Commerce.

RETAIL BUYING: Modern Principles and Prac-tice. By Clifton C. Field. New York: Har-per & Bros. \$1.25.

SPANISH PLAYS FOR ENGLISH READERS

Jacinto Benavente's Dramas Better Adapted for the Library Than the Stage

In the matter of fecundity at least Spanish dramatists usually run pretty true to form. Old Lope de Vega's record, of course, stands unbeaten. He is accredited with having written more than 1800 plays! Modern Peninsular literature necessarily



JACINTO BENAVENTE

has to surrender before such an astonish ing feat, and yet, compared to playwrights of other lands, Spain's are conspicuously

productive. It is a mere sample, therefore, of the art of Jacinto Benavente that John Garrett Underhill now introduces in an admirable As a rendering of certain aspects of Spanis "The Widow's Husband" facile and lightly amusing, "The Evil Doers facile and lightly amusing, "The Evil Doers of Good"—a social satire—suggests the influence of Ibsen even so far away from Christiania as Madrid. "The Bonds of Interest" is a kind of modern application of the principles of the 1 trastic Italian "Commedia dell'Arte," while the sordid grimness of "La Malquerida" (The Ili-Desired Girl) somewhat recalls the mood of D'Annunzio in "The Daughter of Jorio." But this marshaling of literary "roots" must not be misinterpreted as reflecting on Senor Regaverse's distinctive qualities. His treat. Benavente's distinctive qualities. His treat-ment of themes, his development of character and sense of situation are all theroughly Iberian—so much so in fact that the appeal of any of this quartet of footlight efferings on the English-speaking stage is likely to be negligible.

In this regard Benavente is strikingly dissimilar to both Echegaray and Guimera, whose art has long since crossed the Pyre-nees. The former's "El Gran Galeoto" and "Mariana" are easily understood abroad. So are the "Marta of the Lowlands" (Tierra Baja) and "Maria Rosa" of Angel Guimera

of metropolitan Barcelona. Benavente in English seems rather to be long to the exotic class. "Adapting" his plays would stultify them. Presenting them with all their intense, racial qualities, with their subtleties of Hispanic flavoring for-eign to the outside world would probably be equally futile. What seem to be somewhat staggering unrealities of character and motivation are in all likelihood the very essences of realism in their habitat The very surety of Benavente's manner, strange as it often is, impels this convic-tion. As library plays, however, they very effectively reflect the coloring and scope of one of the leading dramatists of Spain, though not yet of Europe and America, as was the great Echegaray.

It may be added that it is a relief to denote the paucity of stage directions, and italicized character analysis in Benavente. Bernard Shaw and Granville Barker have stely carried that procedure to somewhat wearlsome excess. The return to simplicity is decidely welcome.

PLAYS BY JACINTO BENAVENTE. Translated By John Garrett Underhill. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

What is the Teutonic Peril

Civilization is fighting for its life against an Idea—an oblife against an *Idea*—an obsession. That *Idea* and the ends to which the enemy is willing to go to attain it must be understood before we can realize the awful dangers confronting us fronting us.

Sainte Séductre by Exile X

by Exile X
with introduction by Richard Wilmer Rowan—lays the Idea naked in
all its frightful selfishness.
Having read it, you will realize
what the men who know are fighting for.
It is not only a book you ought to
read—it is a book you must read.
At your booksellers \$1.25
or by mail \$1.35 postpaid
Liberty Publishing Association
Test 40th Steest, New York

PREPARES FOR WAR

Andre Chevrillon's Book About England Applies With Equal Force to America

When a Frenchman sets out to explain situation he does it with a brilliant clarity that is the despair of Anglo-Saxon writers. When the Frenchman is an expert he leaves nothing to be desired after he has finished his task. Andre Chevrillon is such an expert. He is a mature student of politics who has written much. Therefore it is not surprising that Rudyard Kipling says of one of the chapters in Chevrillon's "England and the War" that it is nearer the root of the matter than anything yet written by an Englishman. Chevrillon wrote the chapters that constitute the book as a series of articles in the Revue de Paris in order to explain to the French why the English were so slow in getting into action.

The British democracy so closely re sembles that of America that if Mr. Chevril-ion should substitute "America" for "England" in his discussion large parts of his book would aptly describe what has been going on here for the past year or more. As an exposition of how a democracy makes war it is more illuminating than anything that has ever before been written. Every member of Congress ought to read it and it should be read by the Governor of every State and by every person who has any influence whatever on public opinion or on the action of Government. This is so for the reason that democracies cannot make war after the manner of an autocracy Public sentiment is the supreme power, Government cannot act faster than the will of the people themselves, whose agents the

The British theory of the independence of the individual and his right to act in ac-cordance with his individual judgment, coupled with the ancient British tradition that it is the duty of the Englishman to defend his rights by force of arms if need be, prevented the passage of a conscription act for nearly three years. Three million Englishmen volunteered to fight in the armies, moved by the compelling sense of duty. The enlistment campaigns were con-ducted very much after the manner of religious revival meetings, and the volunteer came forward as if they were converts. The genius of the British race found expression in this way.

The slowness with which public senti-ment crystallized, however, hampered the Government. It knew what must be done, but it could not do it without the support of the nation. This is equally true in America. The Administration in Wash-ington is suffering in the same way that he Asquith Government suffered in the beginning of the war, because it is necessary to use methods different from those to which we are accustomed. There must be con-centration of authority. Private citizens must surrender some of their rights for the general good. They must consent to Government control to a degree never before dreamed of. If Mr. Chevrillon's book is widely read and carefully digested the become easier.

ENGLAND AND THE WAR. By Andre Chevrillon. With a preface by Rudyard Kipling. Garden City, N. Y.: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.60.

The August Atlantic

Curiosity will lead many purchasers of he August Atlantic Monthly to turn first to Mrs. Asquith's article, entitled "A Double Event." It is the story of an interview with William Booth, of the Salvation Army, coupled with a disastrous experiment in trying hunting horses. It is interesting as per sonal reminiscence, but not otherwise. Agnes Repplier writes of "Money" in a way to show that in spite of the extent to which

'Mademoiselle Miss'

Price, 50 Cents A. W. BUTTERFIELD, 59 BROMFIELD ST.

All the world's great books convenient for soldier's pack found in

EVERYMAN'S LIBRARY

E. P. Dutton & Co., 681 5th Av., N.Y.



HOW WAR REACTS ON DEMOCRACY IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA it is worshiped there are things of much greater value, as the war has proved. David Lubin, an agricultural expert, contributes an article on "Food Control and Democracy" and William Dean Howells has a story of life on a western river sixty years ago. Persons who care about the development of American literature will be particularly interested in two contributions by college undergraduates. The editor of the Atlantic apparently believes in encouraging beginners. One of the contributions is an exquisite sonnet by Sigourtributions is an exquisite sonnet by Sigourney Thayer, an Amherst junior, and the other is a little essay in the Contributors' Club. The first fifty-five pages of the magazine are devoted to the war, as usual.

> The Sadness That Is Russia After a Russian woman has killed herself at Nice, another Russian woman exclaims in one of Anton Chekhov's stories:

"Oh, how badly Kussians behave here!" But a careful reading of the latest volume of Chekhov leads one to the conclusion that it is not at Nice alone that Russians behave badly. A more melancholy and depressing collection of stories it would be difficult to find, unless it were another collection by a Russian. Chekhov writes of marital unfaithfulness, insanity, brutal husbands, precocious youths who kill themselves, selfish. ness triumphant and the like. Each tale is a section of life as it is lived in Russia, described with unrelenting realism. Careful described with uncertainty of their daughters to read Dostoevsky, and it is doubted if they allow them to read Chekhov, either. Adults who like disagreeable literature find a peculiar kind of pleasure in reading these a peculiar kind of pleasure in reasing unear authors. And Russian girls read them on the sly. The melancholy that is part of the sly. The melancholy that is part of of literature popular with the Slavs. It is of literature popular with the Slavs. It is popular in America with a small class of persons who think that literary skill can best be displayed in the description of nastiness. There is no doubt of Chekhov's skill. THE LADY WITH THE DOG. And other stories. By Anton Chekhov. From the Russian by Constance Garnett. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.

OVER

THE

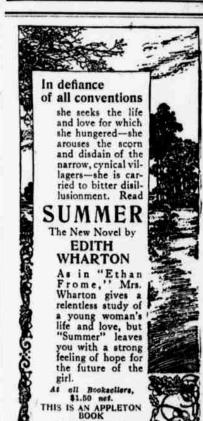
TOP



The Argenaut-"The best book the war has produced." A STUDENT IN ARMS By DONALD HANKEY

(Killed in Action Oct. 26, 1916) BEHIND the sweat and the grime; the horror and the suf-fering of the world cataclysm behind and above all this, flames a great white light of sacrifice and idealism. And each man in the Allied ranks is touched in greater or less degree by this splendid spirit. The army has a soul, and in this book it finds expression. It is un-deniably the most remarkable volume which the great struggle has

yet produced. E. P. Dutton & Co., 681 5th Av., N.Y.



Now Ready-A New Novel by a New Author

CHRISTINE

By Alice Cholmondeley

Who can forget Hugh Britling's letters to his father in Mr. Wells' remarkable novel, "Mr. Britling Sees it Through"?.

CHRISTINE

reveals the same fine understanding between a mother and her daughter. Full of beauty and poignant with true sentiment, few will read without tears this story of an English girl in Germany which brings home the ennobling pathos of the great war as few novels have done.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, Publishers, New York