

The Man Without A Country

Edward Everett Hale

FOURTH INSTALLMENT.

There is a story that Nolan met Burr once on one of our vessels, when a party of Americans came on board in the Mediterranean. But this I believe to be a lie; or rather, it is a myth, a ben trovato, involving a tremendous blowing-up with which he sank Burr, asking him how he liked to be "without a country." But it is clear, from Burr's life, that nothing of the sort could have happened; and I mention this only as an illustration of the stories which get a-going where there is the least mystery at bottom.

So Philip Nolan had his wish fulfilled. Poor fellow, he repented of his folly, and then, like a man, submitted to the fate he had asked for. He never intentionally added to the difficulty or delicacy of the charge of those who had him in hold. Accidents would happen; but they never happened from his fault. Lieutenant Truxton told me that when Texas was annexed, there was a careful discussion among the officers, whether they should get hold of Nolan's handsome set of maps, and cut Texas out of it, from the map of the world and the map of Mexico. The United States had been cut out when the atlas was bought for him. But it was voted rightly enough, that to do this would be virtually to reveal to him what had happened, or, as Harry Cole said, to make him think Old Burr had succeeded. So it was from no fault of Nolan's that a great blotch happened at my own table, when, for a short time, I was in command of the George Washington corvette, on the South American station. We were lying in the La Plata, and some of the officers, who had been on shore, and had just joined again, were entertaining us with accounts of their misadventures in riding the half-wild horses of Buenos Aires. Nolan was at table, and was in an unusually bright and talkative mood. Some story of a tumble reminded him of an adventure of his own, when he was catching wild horses in Texas with his brother Stephen, at a time when he must have been quite a boy. He told the story with a good deal of spirit—so much so, that the silence which often follows a good story hung over the table for an instant, to be broken by Nolan himself. For he asked, perfectly unconsciously, "Pray, what has become of Texas? After the Mexicans got their independence, I thought that province of Texas would come forward very fast. It is really one of the finest regions on earth; it is the Italy of this continent. But I have not seen or heard a word of Texas for near twenty years."

There were two Texan officers at the table. The reason he had never heard of Texas was that Texas and her affairs had been painfully out of his newspapers since Austin began his settlements; so that, while he read of Honduras and Tamaulipas, and, till quite lately, of California, this virgin province, in which his brother had traveled so far and, I believe, had died, had ceased to be with him. Walters and Williams, the two Texan men, looked grimly at each other, and tried not to laugh. Edward Morris had his attention attracted by the third link in the chain of the captain's chandler. Watrous was seized with a convulsion of sneezing. Nolan himself saw that something was to pay, he did not know what. And I, as master of the feast, had to say:

"Texas is out of the map, Mr. Nolan. Have you seen Captain Back's curious account of Sir Thomas Roe's Welcome?"

After that cruise I never saw Nolan again. I wrote to him at least twice a year, for in that voyage we became even confidentially intimate; but he never wrote to me. The other men tell me that in those fifteen years he aged very fast, as well he might indeed, but that he was still the same gentle, uncomplaining, silent sufferer that he ever was, bearing as best he could his self-appointed punishment, rather less social, perhaps, with new men whom he did not know, but more anxious, apparently, than ever to serve and befriend and teach the boys, some of whom fairly seemed to worship him. And now it seems the dear old fellow is dead. He has found a home at last, and a country.

Since writing this, and while considering whether or no I would print it, as a warning to the young of today of what it is to throw away a country, I have received from Danforth, who is on board the Levant, a letter which gives an account of Nolan's last hours.

To understand the first words of the letter, the nonprofessional reader should remember that after 1817 the position of every officer who had Nolan in charge was one of the greatest delicacy. The government had failed to renew the order of 1807 regarding him. What was a man to do? Should he let him go? What, then, if he were called to account by the department for violating the order of 1807? Should he keep him? What, then, if Nolan should be liberated some day, and should bring an action for false imprisonment or kidnapping against every man who had had him in charge? I urged and pressed this upon Southard, and I have reason to think that other officers did the same thing. But the secretary always said, as they so often do at Washington, that there were no special orders to give, and that we must act on our own judgment. That means, "if you succeed, you will be sustained; if you fail, you will be disavowed." Well, as Danforth says, all that is over now, though I do not know but I expose myself to a criminal prosecution on the evidence of the very revelation I am making.

Here is the letter:

"Levant, 2° 2' S. @ 131° W.
"Dear Fred—I try to find heart and

life to tell you that it is all over with dear old Nolan. I have been with him on this voyage more than I ever was, and I can understand wholly now the way in which you used to speak of the dear old fellow. I could see that he was not strong, but I had no idea that the end was so near. The doctor had been watching him very carefully, and yesterday morning came to me and told me that Nolan was not so well, and had not left his stateroom—a thing I never remember before. He had let the doctor come and see him as he lay there, the first time the doctor had been in the stateroom, and he said he should like to see me. Oh, dear! do you remember the mysteries we boys used to invent about his room, in the old Intrepid days? Well, I went in, and there, to be sure, the poor fellow lay in his berth, smiling pleasantly as he gave me his hand, but looking very frail. I could not help a glance round, which showed me what a little shrine he had made of the box he was lying in. The stars and stripes were triced up above and around a picture of Washington, and he had painted a majestic eagle, with lightning blazing from his beak and his foot just clasping the whole globe, which his wings overshadowed. The dear old boy saw my glance, and said, with a sad smile, 'Here, you see, I have a country!' And then he pointed to the foot of his bed, where I had not seen before a great map of the United States, as he had drawn it from memory, and which he had there to look upon as he lay. Quaint, queer old names were on it, in large letters: 'Indiana Territory,' 'Mississippi Territory,' and 'Louisiana,' as I supposed our fathers learned such things; but the old fellow had patched in Texas, too; he had carried his western boundary all the way to the Pacific, but on that shore he had defined nothing.

"Oh, Danforth," he said, 'I know I am dying. I cannot get home. Surely you will tell me something now? Stop! stop! Do not speak till I say what I am sure you know, that there is not in America—God bless her!—a more loyal man than I. There cannot be a man who loves the old flag as I do, or prays for it as I do, or hopes for it as



"Tell Me Their Names," He Said.

I do. There are thirty-four stars in it now, Danforth. I thank God for that, though I do not know what their names are. There has never been one taken away; I thank God for that. I know by that, that there has never been any successful Burr. Oh, Danforth, Danforth," he sighed out, 'how like a wretched night's dream a boy's idea of personal fame or of separate sovereignty seems, when one looks back on it after such a life as mine! But tell me—tell me something—tell me everything, Danforth, before I die!'

"Ingham, I swear to you that I felt like a monster that I had not told him everything before. Danger or no danger, delicacy or no delicacy, who was I that I should have been acting the tyrant all this time over this dear, sainted old man, who had years ago explained, in his whole manhood's life, the madness of a boy's treason? 'Mr. Nolan,' said I 'I will tell you everything you ask about. Only, where shall I begin?'

"Oh, the blessed smile that crept over his white face! and he pressed my hand and said, 'God bless you! Tell me their names,' he said, and he pointed to the stars on the flag. 'The last I know is Ohio. My father lived in Kentucky. But I have guessed Michigan and Indiana and Mississippi—that was where Fort Adams is—they make twenty. But where are your other fourteen? You have not cut up any of the old ones, I hope?'

"Well, that was not a bad text, and I told him the names, in as good order as I could, and he bade me take down his beautiful map and draw them in as I best could with my pencil. He was wild with delight about Texas, told me how his brother died there; he had marked a gold cross where he supposed his brother's grave was; and he had guessed at Texas. Then he was delighted as he saw California and Oregon—that, he said, he had suspected partly, because he had never been permitted to land on that shore, though the ships were there so much. 'And the men,' said he, laughing, 'brought off a good deal besides furs.' Then he went back—heaven, how far—to ask about the Chesapeake, and what was done to Barron for surrendering her to the Leopard, and whether Burr ever tried again, and he ground his teeth with the only passion he showed. But in a moment that was over, and he said, 'God forgive me, for I am sure I forgive him.' Then he asked about the old war—told

me the true story of his serving the gun the day we took the Java—asked about dear old David Porter, as he called him. Then he settled down more quietly, and very happily, to hear me tell in an hour the history of fifty years.

"How I wished it had been somebody who knew something! But I did as well as I could. I told him of the English war. I told him about Fulton and the steamboat beginning. I told him about old Scott and Jackson; I told him all I could think about the Mississippi, and New Orleans, and Texas, and his own old Kentucky. And do you know he asked who was in command of the 'Legion of the West'? I told him it was a very gallant officer named Grant, and that by our last news, he was about to establish his headquarters at Vicksburg. Then, 'Where was Vicksburg?' I worked that out on the map; it was about a hundred miles, more or less, above his old Fort Adams; and I thought Fort Adams must be a ruin now. 'It must be at old Vick's plantation,' said he; 'well, that is a change!'

"I tell you, Ingham, it was a hard thing to condense the history of half a century into that talk with a sick man. And I do not know what I told him—of emigration, and the means of it—of steamboats and railroads and telegraphs—of inventions and books and literature—of the colleges and West Point and the Naval school—but with the queerest interruptions that ever you heard. You see it was Robinson Crusoe asking all the accumulated questions of fifty-six years.

"I remember he asked, all of a sudden, who was president now; and when I told him, he asked if Old Abe was Gen. Benjamin Lincoln's son. He said he met old General Lincoln, when he was quite a boy himself, at some Indian treaty. I said no, that Old Abe was a Kentuckian like himself, but I could not tell him of what family; he had worked up from the ranks. 'Good for him!' cried Nolan; 'I am glad of that. As I have brooded and wondered, I have thought our danger was in keeping up those regular successions in the first families.' Then I got talking about my visit to Washington. I told him of meeting the Oregon congressman, Harding; I told him about Smithsonian and the exploring expedition; I told him about the capitol—and the statues for the pediment—and Crawford's 'Liberty'—and Greenough's Washington; Ingham, I told him everything I could think of that would show the grandeur of his country and its prosperity.

"And he drank it in, and enjoyed it as I cannot tell you. He grew more and more silent, yet I never thought he was tired or faint. I gave him a glass of water, but he just wet his lips, and told me not to go away. Then he asked me to bring the Presbyterian 'Book of Public Prayer,' which lay there, and said, with a smile, that it would open at the right place—and so it did. There was his double red mark down the page; I knelt down and read, and he repeated with me, 'For ourselves and our country, O gracious God, we thank thee, that, notwithstanding our manifold transgressions of thy holy laws, thou hast continued to us thy marvelous kindness—' and so to the end of that thanksgiving. Then he turned to the end of the same book, and I read the words more familiar to me: 'Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favor to behold and bless thy servant, the president of the United States, and all others in authority—and the rest of the Episcopal collect. 'Danforth,' said he, 'I have repeated those prayers night and morning, it is now fifty-five years.' And then he said he would go to sleep. He bent me down over him and kissed me; and he said, 'Look in my Bible, Danforth, when I am gone.' And I went away.

"But I had no thought it was the end. I thought he was tired and would sleep. I knew he was happy, and I wanted him to be alone.

"But in an hour, when the doctor went in gently, he found Nolan had breathed his life away with a smile. He had something pressed close to his lips. It was his father's badge of the Order of Cincinnati.

"We looked in his Bible, and there was a slip of paper, at the place where he had marked the text—

"They desire a country, even a heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God: for he hath prepared for them a city."

"On this slip of paper he had written:

"Bury me in the sea; it has been my home, and I love it. But will not someone set up a stone for my memory at Fort Adams or at Orleans, that my disgrace may not be more than I ought to bear? Say on it:

In Memory of PHILIP NOLAN Lieutenant In the Army of the United States.

"He loved his country as no other man has loved her; but no man deserved less at her hands."

(THE END.)

Mickle's Maneuver.

"Henry, I've come to see your new stenographer," said his wife.

"But, my dear, she will offend your esthetic sense!" protested Mickle's.

"She's a sight. I told you she was a sight."

"I insist on seeing," replied Mrs. M.

"Very well, but wait till I finish dictating a letter. It's very important—it's to Hibbin & Diggum canceling an order for a dozen lead pencils and must get off."

"I'll not wait a second."

"Just as you say, my dear. But your hat isn't on straight. There's a glass over there in the corner."

"O, dear, I'll just fix it. I'll be there in a minute."

And she went over to the glass to straighten her hat, and in the half hour it took her to do it, Mickle's had let his beautiful new stenographer out the window on an improvised rope ladder, and hauled up a frightfully homely one for whom he had telephoned to the employment bureau.—Detroit Free Press.

In Japan the crater of an extinct volcano in which there are many hot springs is utilized as a sanatorium.

PRISON TERM FOR FOOD BARONS

Amendment to Food Bill Makes Hoarding a Felony.

PENALTY IS THREE YEARS

Amendment in the Senate To Modify Amendment Proves Futile—Pointer Insists That It Go Through As Offered.

Washington.—Hoarding, storage or destruction of food, fuel or other necessities of life to limit supply or affect prices would be a felony under an amendment to the government first food bill adopted in the Senate without a recorded vote.

Several senators protested that the provision was too drastic and would prevent legitimate storing to equalize markets, but all efforts to modify it failed. When Senator Fall proposed that the Federal Trade Commission be empowered to decide whether storing is reasonable, Senator Poindexter, author of the amendment, insisted that any such change would weaken the effectiveness of the measure as a weapon against speculators.

Violation of the section would be punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary for not less than six months nor more than three years. Holding by farmers or others of the products of land cultivated by them is exempted.

To Popularize Fish.

An amendment which would authorize the Secretary of Commerce to take steps to promote more general use of fish to relieve the food stringency was offered by Senator Fletcher. It would permit the Secretary to catch and market fish. A letter from Secretary Redfield in support of the proposal was read.

Chairman Gore, of the Agriculture Committee, asked that the Lever bill, already passed by the House with the amendments made by the committee, be substituted for the similar measure previously under consideration in the Senate. This was done and will facilitate final enactment.

Cattlemen To Aid.

The second of the food bills, the measure to authorize a food administration and price-fixing, was discussed at an executive session of the House Committee on Agriculture.

Representatives of Southwestern cattle-growing interests called on Herbert C. Hoover and pledged their support to the food bills and to the food administration to be created with Mr. Hoover at its head.

Officers of the Wholesale Grocers' Association also saw Mr. Hoover and promised support for the legislation.

The Chamber of Commerce of the United States probably will take a referendum vote of its membership on the food legislation.

VILLA TAKES BORDER TOWN.

He Surprises Carranza Garrison At Ojinaga, Opposite Presidio.

Presidio, Texas.—A Villa force attacked Ojinaga, Mexico, opposite here, surprising the Mexican Government soldiers in the garrison there and causing them to flee to the American side, leaving their arms in Mexico. All women and children at Ojinaga fled across the line into Texas when the attack started.

Customs officials who arrived from Ojinaga said Villa led the attack in person. Many Mexican Government troops surrendered after fighting the attackers in the plaza of the town, the officials said, and Ojinaga now is in possession of the Villa soldiers.

The capture gives Villa a border port of entry to the United States. Villa's main command is reported to be at Polvo, 20 miles east of Presidio.

U. S. ENGINEERS IN PARIS.

Eager To Get Away To The Front As Soon As Possible.

Paris.—The United States Commission of Engineers has arrived in Paris. The party consists of Major William Barclay Parsons, Major W. J. Wilgus, W. A. Garrett and Captain A. B. Barber. Immediately on its arrival the commission called on United States Ambassador Sharp, who made arrangements for its reception by the Ministry of War. On their arrival here Major Parsons said he and his colleagues were keenly desirous of getting out where the big guns were roaring, and they would do everything in their power to expedite their business in Paris in order to hasten their departure for the field of action.

MESSAGE SENT TO RUSSIA.

Communication From Wilson Kept Secret For Present.

Washington.—President Wilson has sent a document to the Russian Government outlining the war aims of the United States and, it is understood, dealing with the position of "no annexations, no indemnities," set out by Russian officials. It is not to be published until Ambassador Francis in Petrograd has had opportunity to present it to the Russian Government, and then it will be given out in Washington.

TURKS COURTEOUS TO ELKUS.

Representatives of Sultan Bade Farewell To Ambassador.

Washington.—Every courtesy was extended to Ambassador Elkus and his party upon leaving Constantinople. Advice coming by way of Stockholm says representatives of the Sultan, the Grand Vizier and the Ministers of Finance and Foreign Affairs said farewell at the station, while a representative of the Minister of Foreign Affairs accompanied the party to the frontier.

War	Began	Ended	Yrs. Mos. Days
War of Independence.....	Apr. 19, 1775	Apr. 19, 1783	8
Northwestern Indian Wars.....	Sept. 19, 1790	Aug. 3, 1795	4 10 15
War with Tripoli.....	June 10, 1801	June 4, 1805	4 11 24
Creek Indian War.....	July 27, 1813	Aug. 9, 1814	1 1 13
War of 1812.....	June 18, 1812	Feb. 17, 1815	2 7 29
War with Algiers.....	Nov. 19, 1815	June 30, 1815	1 1 11
Seminole Indian War.....	Nov. 20, 1817	Oct. 21, 1818	10 1
Black Hawk Indian War.....	Apr. 21, 1831	Sept. 30, 1832	1 5 9
Florida Indian War.....	Dec. 23, 1835	Aug. 14, 1843	7 8 22
War with Mexico.....	Apr. 24, 1846	July 4, 1848	2 2 10
Civil War.....	Jan. 9, 1861	May 13, 1865	4 4 4
War with Spain.....	Apr. 24, 1898	Aug. 12, 1898	3 2 22
War with Germany.....	Apr. 16, 1917	?	?

HAD NEWS OF U. S. BOATS

Berlin Papers Published Reports Before Arrival.

SIMS' MESSAGE GIVEN OUT

Admiral Says Mines Planted At Entrance Of Port Were First Put There In Three Months.

Washington.—The text of Vice-Admiral Sims' brief report on the presence of advance information in Germany regarding the sailing of American destroyers to the war zone was made public by Secretary Daniels. It was contained in a letter to the Navy Department, the Secretary said, and was as follows:

"An interesting feature in connection with the arrival of the destroyers is the report that their sailing appeared in Berlin newspapers about four days before their arrival, and also that a field of mines was planted immediately off the entrance of the port at which they arrived the day before the arrival took place. These were the first mines planted in that vicinity during the previous three months."

In giving out the extent, Mr. Daniels said that the letter made no further reference to the matter, and the Vice-Admiral "did not give any statement or speculation as to how Berlin obtains its information."

"The Secretary also made public the following additional extract from the letter:

"I am pleased to be able to report the excellent impression given by our officers, ships and crew under their command. Our ships made no demands of consequence upon the facilities offered here in spite of the length of their passage under adverse conditions."

"The commander, when questioned by the admiral as to when his vessels would be ready for duty, reported that he should be ready that night, as soon as the ships were refueled. This was apparently a considerable surprise to the admiral, who then gave them four days before taking up active work. The vessels themselves caused a great deal of complimentary comment, and were found to be well equipped for their prospective duty."

"Speaking generally, the impression made by our officers and our ships has caused very favorable comment both here and in the admiralty."

WORKS NIGHT AND DAY.

Bureau Of Engraving Hard Pushed By Demands Of War.

Washington.—The Liberty Loan and other war finance measures compel the Bureau of Engraving and Printing these days to work 24 hours a day and employ 1,200 extra workmen and clerks to produce the 2,700,000 impressions which now are turned out daily. Director Ralph estimated that the Bureau this year will make 25,000,000,000 notes and certificates of various kinds, compared with 5,000,000,000 last year.

MORE AMERICANS TO FRONT.

Ambulance Section Under Albert M. Hyde, Leaves Paris.

Paris.—Ambulance section, No. 26, of the American Field Service started for the front under command of Albert M. Hyde, of New York, a Harvard man. The Field Service counts upon the arrival of 240 recruits this week and as many as this number or even more each week thereafter.

TORNADO IN MISSOURI.

Schoolhouse Only Building Left Standing In Mineral Point.

St. Louis.—A tornado twisted into Mineral Point, Mo., a village of about 300 inhabitants, killed four persons and injured 30, demolished the town with the exception of the schoolhouse, and then moved southward to Eye, where Fred Harper, a farmer, was killed by flying debris.

52 KILLED BY TORNADES.

150 Or More Persons Injured In Missouri Towns and Villages.

St. Louis.—Reports received by the Globe-Democrat from its correspondent at Marble Hill were that at least 25 persons were killed and more than 100 injured at Zalma, Bollinger county, by the tornado that struck there Wednesday.

AMBASSADOR GUTHRIE BURIED.

Japanese Envoy Attends Ceremony At Pittsburgh.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—The funeral of Geo. W. Guthrie, American Ambassador to Japan, who died at his post in Tokyo, took place here Thursday. The Japanese Government was represented by Ambassador Sato, and the American Government by Breckenridge Long, Third Assistant Secretary of State; Col. Henry H. Ludlow, of the army, and Capt. Charles B. McVay, of the navy.

FOOD SURVEY BILL PASSED BY HOUSE

First Control Measure Appropriates \$14,770,000.

WOMEN WILL BE EMPLOYED

Estimate Promised Within Three Weeks—Congresswoman Makes Her Maiden Speech and Wins First Fight.

Washington.—The Administration's Food Survey bill, first of the food-control measures, was passed by the House without a record vote. It appropriates \$14,770,000 for an immediate investigation of the country's food resources and for measures to stimulate production. A similar bill is under debate in the Senate and may be passed there this week.

Estimate In Three Weeks.

The Agricultural Department expects to present a fairly accurate estimate of food resources within three weeks after the bill is signed by the President, Secretary Houston announced. As soon as the measure becomes a law the department will start its 17,000 employees and the 150,000 voluntary crop reporters to work on the investigation. The preliminary report to be made within three weeks will be supplemented by monthly reports and probably by a further complete report within six months if necessary.

Material gathered will be turned over to Herbert C. Hoover, who will be named to head a Food Administration as soon as the pending regulatory food measure becomes law.

Congresswoman Takes Hand.

The Survey bill passed virtually as it came from the committee. Miss Rankin, the woman Representative from Montana, inserted an amendment which would require the Department of Agriculture to use women in the survey work whenever practicable.

An amendment by Representative McKenzie, of Illinois, would make all persons employed under the bill liable to military service, and another would permit citizens to refuse to go more than 300 miles from their homes or places of business to testify in a food inquiry.

As originally drawn, the bill carried more than \$18,000,000, but committee changes reduced the total. These are the principal amounts appropriated: For seeds, \$5,778,000; education for increasing production by waste elimination and conservation, \$4,348,400; general survey, \$2,522,000; eradication of live stock diseases and live stock improvement work, \$885,000; miscellaneous items, \$547,400, and eradication of plant diseases and insects, \$441,000.

GAMES TO FOLLOW FLAG.

Home Shows and Songs Also To Entertain American Troops.

Washington.—American games, American shows and American songs will follow the flag to France. The Committee on Training Camp Activities, of which Raymond Fosdick is chairman, is formulating plans to provide centres of rest and recreation for the American soldiers close to the battle lines. This is following the British and French idea. They have found it necessary to provide some form of entertainment which will take the soldier's mind completely away from war during the time when they are withdrawn from the trenches and are sent back for rest.

USE "LAND BATTLESHIPS."

Unique Headquarters For Naval Recruiting In New York.

New York.—The Recruit, the only land battleship in the American Navy, is the headquarters for navy and Marine Corps recruiting in New York City. Immediately after the formal "launching" ceremonies in Union Square the structure, built to resemble a battleship, was occupied by naval and marine officers. Rooms aboard the ship will give ample space for the work of the recruiting officers and examining physicians.

WILSON BUYS LIBERTY BOND.

Subscribes \$10,000 "With Great Satisfaction."

Washington.—President Wilson joined the ranks of participants in the Liberty Loan by subscribing for a \$10,000 bond.

Writing to Secretary McAdoo, the President said:

"May I not send you personally my subscription to the Liberty Loan, which I make with great satisfaction and with the wish that it might be a great deal larger?"

SIMS MADE VICE-ADMIRAL.

Commander Of American Destroyers Abroad Promoted.

Washington.—Rear Admiral Sims, commanding the American fleet of destroyers co-operating with the Allied fleet, was formally named vice-admiral by President Wilson. Sims is now the second ranking officer of the Navy.

TAKE UP GHASTLY STUDIES.

Reserve Officers Learning Latest Tactics Of War.

Sheridan, Ill.—The program for the second period of instruction of the 5,000 candidates for army commissions was made public Wednesday. It introduced, among other items, the ghastly elements of European warfare—grenade fighting, chlorine gas and tear shells. Other instruction includes sapping, mining and barraging.

HOOVER SAYS BREAD IS PRICE OF PEACE

Allies Will Need Over 500,000,000 Bushels.

MUST PROTECT OURSELVES

Food Bill Before Congress—Bulk of Supplies Must Come From United States; Must Protect Our People.

Washington.—Bread is the price of internal peace in Europe. And "the size of the loaf will depend absolutely on what can be done from the North American Continent," according to Herbert Hoover, America's new food administrator.

The Allies, in order to provide the minimum bread ration, which they are now giving their people, will require more than 500,000,000 bushels of wheat at the next harvest. With the appeal before them, the House and Senate resumed debate on the Gore-Lever Food Bill, providing a general food survey in the country and means of stimulating production.

"With the lower classes in Europe bread is the fetish of food," Hoover warned. "And without the loaf—assuming that you put into their stomachs a dietetic sufficiency of something—without the loaf you could not preserve public tranquility. Bread is the price of peace."

In addition to the 500,000,000 bushels of wheat needed, Hoover has informed Congress, the Allies will also require "somewhere over 250,000,000 to 320,000,000 bushels of other cereals." Therefore, we have a problem here of anywhere from 800,000,000 bushels of grain to 1,000,000,000 bushels that must come from somewhere, Hoover said.

Hoover said the bulk of the bread burden is now on the United States because the Allies' crops are short millions of bushels.

In France alone, he said, the wheat crop is down 55 per cent, creating a deficiency of 150,000,000 bushels. All former sources of cereals for the Allies are now cut off, he said. These were originally Russia, Romania, Bulgaria, Australia, India and Argentina.

"The whole supplies of Russia, Bulgaria and Romania are absolutely cut off," Hoover said. "Australia and India are, in effect, cut off today because the haul is three times the distance of the Atlantic seaboard, the tonnage required is trebled and the danger just about doubled. The result is they have been unable during the last three months to get any sequential amount of grain from that quarter."

"Whether that lane will be reopened is a matter of some difficulty. Some measures are being taken to reopen it and it may be hoped that during the next year some food supply may be obtained from Australia and India by the use of sailing ships and by transshipping at some point like Buenos Aires or Panama."

Hoover sounded the warning, however, that in supplying the "great vacuum" across the water public tranquility in this country must not be upset. "He said it is the business of this nation that the Allies 'shall not suck too much food out of our own country.'"

In other words, he said, "if we allow the normal course of commerce to run loose, those people in clamorous desire for food will strip our home markets in this situation."

"Therefore," Hoover said, "we have got to protect ourselves from our Allies in order to protect our own people and at the same time do all possible by them and all the service for them that we can."

WOMEN SHOT AS SPIES.