# North of Fifty-Three

BY BERTRAND W. SINCLAIR

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#### CHAPTER XV-Continued. -14-

explanation, she could see nothing I won't allow myself to be tarred with wrong. On the other hand, she knew their stick." Bill Wagstaff was not prone to jump ing disagreeable would come of it.

So she put the whole matter out of

a window that overlooked the street tenness. And they have the gall to to watch for Bill. Six passed. The call it good business," fialf-hour chime struck on the mantel clock. Hazel grew impatient, petu- ods don't agree with your peculiar tant, aggrieved. Dinner would be ideas is no reason why you should call served in twenty minutes. Still there names," she flared. "Mr. Brooks called was no sign of him. And for lack of just after you left at noon. He told other occupation she went into the hall me something about this, and assured and got the evening paper, which the me that you would find yourself miscarrier had just delivered.

A startling headline on the front page stiffened her to scandalized atten- they are would stoop to anything tion. Straight across the tops of two crooked." columns it ran, a facetious caption:

WILLIAM WAGSTAFF IS A BEAR

Under that the subhead:

Husky Mining Man Tumbles Prices and Brokers. Whips Four Men in Broad Street Office. Slugs Another on Change. His Mighty Fists Subdue Society's Finest. Finally Lands in Jail.

The body of the article Hazel read in what a sob sister would describe as a state of mingled emotions.

William Wagstaff is a mining gentleman from the northern wilds of British Columeye and a split lip on Paul Lorimer, a broken nose and sundry bruises on James L. Brooks. Also Allen T. Bray and Edward Gurney Parkinson suffered certain contuntions in the moles. The fracas oc-curred in the office of the Pree Gold Mining Company, 1564 Broad street, at 3:30 this afternoon. While hammering the police officer arrived on the scene and Wagstaff was duly escorted to the city bastile. Prior to the general enin the Broad street office Wag-

Lorimer appeared to lose his temper.

Some word was passed which further increased Wagstaff. He smote the broker and the broker smote the floor. Wagstaff's punch would do credit to a champion pugilist, from the execution it wrought. He immediately left the Stock Exchange, and not long afterward Broad street was electrified by sounds of combat

three opponents well in hand when the None of the men concerned would disctss the matter. From the remarks drop-ped by Wagstaff, however, it appears that the policy of marketing Free Gold stock was inaugurated without his knowledge or

Be that as it may, all sorts of rumors are in circulation, and Free Gold stock, which has been sold during the past week as high as a dollar forty, found few tak-ers at par when Change closed. There Tus been a considerable speculative movement in the stock, and the speculators are beginning to wonder if there is a screw loose in the company affairs.

Wagataff's case will come up tomorrow forenoon. A charge of disturbing the pence was placed against him. He gave When the hearing comes some of the parties to the affair may perchance di-vulge what lay at the bottom of the row. Any fine within the power of the court to impose is a mere bagatelle, compared to the distinction of scientifically manhandling four of society's finest in afternoon. As one bystander remarked in the classic phraseology of the street: "Wasstoms a hear!"

The brokers concerned might consider this to have a double meaning.

Hazel dropped the paper, mortified and wrathful. The city jail seemed the very Pit itself to her. And the Inrid publicity, the lifted eyebrows of her friends, maddened her in prospect. Plain street brawling, such as one might expect from a cabman or a taxi mahout, not from a man like her husband. She involuntarily assigned the blame to him. Not for the cause—the cause was of no importance whatever to her-but for the net itself. Their best friends! She could hardly realize it. Jimmie Brooks, jovial Jimmie, with a broken nose and sundry bruises! And Paul Lorimer, distinguished Paul, who had the courtly bearing which was the despair of his fellows, and the manner of a dozen generations of culture wherewith to charm the women of his acquaintance. He with a black eye and a split lip! So the paper stated. It was vulgar. Brutal! The act of a cave man.

She was on the verge of tears. And just at that moment the door opened, and in walked Bill.

#### CHAPTER XVI.

The Note Discordant.

Bill had divested himself of the solved some knotty problem to his entire satisfaction. Moreover, he bore no mark of conflict, none of the conventional scars of a rough-and-tumble self believing the Herald story a pure rooms. canard. But as he walked across the that the knuckles of both his hands ken. She picked up the paper,

"Is this true?" she asked tremulously, pointing to the offending headlines. able by reason of the surcharged at-"Substantially correct," he answered | mosphere-was at an end.

Pride in my word as a man, A sort proach from you." He rolled away in his car, and Hazel of pride that won't allow any bunch watched him from the window, a trifle of lily-fingered crooks to make me a puzzled. She recalled Bill's remark party to any dirty deal. I don't proat function. In the light of Brooks' pose to get the worst of it in that way, business and your ruffianly method of

"But they're not trying to give you at rash conclusions. If he objected to the worst of it," she burst out. Visions certain manipulations of the Free Gold of utter humiliation arose to confront Mining company, his objection was and madden her. "You've insulted and likely to be based on substantial abused our best friends-to say nothgrounds. At any rate, she hoped noth- ing of giving us all the benefit of news-

paper scandal. We'll be notorious!" "Best friends? God save the mark!" her mind. She dressed, and went he snorted contemptuously. "Our best whole-heartedly about her own affairs, friends, as you please to call them, are Dinner-time was drawing close when crooks, thieves and liars. They're rotshe returned home. She sat down by ten. They stink with their moral rot-

"Just because their business meth-

taken if you'd only take pains to think it over. I don't believe such men as

"So Brooks came around to talk it over with you, eh?" Bill sneered, "Told you it was all on the square, did he? Explained it all very plausibly, I suppose. Probably suggested that you try smoothing me down, too. It would be like 'em."

"He did explain about this stockselling business," Hazel replied defensively. "And I can't see why you find it necessary to make a fuss. I don't see where the cheating and crookedness comes in. Everybody who buys stock gets their money's worth, don't they? But I don't care anything about your old mining deal. It's this fighting bin. Jie is a big man, a natural-born and quarreling with people who are lighter. To prove this he inflicted a black not used to that sort of brute action—

"About you, yet mean-as the wife of such a boor-tyat's what's rubbing you raw." Bill flung out passionately. "You're acquiring the class psychology good and fast. Did you ever think of anybody but yourself? The pettylarceny incident of my knocking down two or three men and being under armade statements about the Free Gold Minner of the ears. Lorimer was on the floor, and received his discolored optic there.

two or three men and being under armore that two or three men and being under armore th A reporter was present when Wagstaff you—you! How do you suppose it walked on the floor of the Stock Exchange. He stroke up to the post where against me on snap judgment like just ask yourself honestly if it's worth Loriner was transacting business."

"I serve notice on you right now." he said loudly and angrily. "that if you sell another dollar's worth of Free Gold stock. I'll put you out of business."

"In put you out of business."

against me on snap judgment like that? It shows a heap of faith and trust and loyalty, doesn't it? Oh, it makes me real proud and glad of my mate. It does." that? It shows a heap of faith and while."

in this speech of his.

"Pil explain nothing," Bill flashed stormily. "Not at this stage of the wagstaff had the situation and his going to act. I refuse to be raked over the coals like a naughty child, and then asked to tell why I did it. I'm right, and when I know I'm right I'll go the limit. I'm going to take the kinks out of this Free Gold deal inside of forty-eight hours. Then I'm through with Granville. Hereafter I intend to fight shy of a breed of dogs who lose every sense of square dealing when there is a bunch of money in sight. I shall be ready to leave here within a week. And I want you to be ready.

> "I won't," she cried, on the verge of go back to Pine river, or the Klappan. I won't, I tell you!"

Bill stared at her moodily for a sec-

"Just as you please," he said quietly. He walked into the spare bedroom. Hazel heard the door close gently behind him, heard the soft click of a



Klappan. I Won't, I Tell You!"

gasping, in the wide-armed chair by scowl. He smiled as a man who had the window, and the hot tears came in a blinding flood.

They exchanged only bare civilities at the breakfast table, and Bill at once went downtown. When he was gone, fight. For a moment Hazel found her- Hazel fidgeted uneasily about the

When six o'clock brought Bill home room her searching gaze discovered she was coldly disapproving of him and his affairs to Geir entirety, and at were bruised and bloody, the skin bro- no pains to hide Fer feelings. He followed her into the living room when the uncomfortable meal-uncomfort-

"Let's get down to bed rock, Hazel." "Bill, how could you?" she cried, he said gently, "Doesn't it seem rather "It's simply disgraceful. Brawling in foolish to let a bundle of outside public like any saloon loafer, and get- troubles set up so much friction be- of perverseness spurred her. She was so diametrically opposed where we broth or in milk of almonds, and the tieg in fall and all. Haven't you any tween us two? I don't want to stir full of protest against everything. anything up; I don't want to quarrel.

"Yes," he said deliberately. "I have, | But I can't stand this coldness and re

"I don't care to discuss it at all," she flared up. "I've heard nothing else all day but this miserable mining settling a dispute. I'd rather not talk about It.'

"But we must talk about it," he persisted patiently. "You can't get to the bottom of anything without more or less talk."

"Talk to yourself, then," she retorted ungraciously. And with that she ran out of the room.

But she had forgotten or underestimated the catlike quickness of her man. He caught her in the doorway, and the grip of his fingers on her arm brought a cry of pain.

"Forgive me. I didn't mean to hurt," he said contritely. "Be a good girl, Hazel, and let's get our feet on earth again. Sit down and put your arm around my neck and be my pal, like you used to be. We've got no business nursing any crime. I've only stood for a square deal. Come on; bury the hatchet, little person."

"Let me go," she sobbed, struggling to be free. "I h-hate you!" "Please, little person. I can't eat

umble ple more than once or twice." "Let me go," she panted. "I don't vant you to touch me."

"Listen to me," he said sternly. Tve stood about all of your nonsense I'm able to stand. I've had to fight a pack of business wolves to keep them from picking my carcass, and, what's more important to me, to keep them from handing a raw deal to five men who wallowed through snow and frost and all kinds of hardship to make these sharks a fortune. I've got down heart she had never believed him so to their level and fought them with their own weapons-and the thing is concerned. settled. I said last night I'd be through here inside a week. I'm nervous restlessness from room to through now-through here. I have room, business in the Klappan; to complete this thing I've set my hand to. Then dragged by to a close. Dusk fell. I'm going to the ranch and try to get And when the night wrapped Granthe bad taste out of my mouth. I'm ville in its velvet mantle, and the street going tomorrow. I've no desire or in- lights blinked away in shining rows, tention to coerce you. You're my wife, she cowered, sobbing, in the big chair and your place is with me, if you care by the window. anything about me. And I want you. You know that, don't you? I wouldn's

He drew her up close to him and kissed her on one anger-flushed cheek.

rid weight seemed to rest suffocatingly upon her. More than once she had an impulse to creep in there where Bill lay and forget it all in the sweep of that strong arm. But she choked back the impulse angrily. She would not forgive him. He had made her suffer. For his high-handedness she would make him suffer in kind. At least, she would not crawl to him begging forgiveness.

When sunrise laid a yellow beam, all full of dancing notes, across her bed, she heard Bill stir, heard him moving about the apartment with restless steps. After a time she also heard the unmistakable sound of a trunk lid thrown back, and the movements of him as he gathered his hysteries. "I won't go back to that clothes-so she surmised. But she did cursed silence and loneliness. You not rise till the maid rapped on her made this trouble here, not I. I won't door with the eight o'clock salutation: "Breakfast, ma'am."

They made a pretense of eating. Hazel sought a chair in the living room. A book lay open in her lap. But the print ran into blurred lines, She could not follow the sense of the An incessant turmoil of thought harassed her. Bill passed well-oiled lock. Then she slumped, through the room once or twice. Determinedly she ignored him. The final snap of the lock on his trunk came to her at last, the bumping sounds of its passage to the hall. Then a burly expressman shouldered it into his wagon and drove away.

> A few minutes after that Bill came n and took a seat facing her.

"What are you going to do, Hazel?" e asked soberly.

"Nothing," she curtly replied. "Are you going to sit down and fold four hands and let our air castles come tumbling about our ears, without making the least effort to prevent?" he continued gently. "Seems to me that's not like you at all. I never thought you were a quitter."

"I'm not a quitter," she flung back resentfully. "I refuse to be browbeaten, that's all. There appears to be only one choice-to follow you like a lamb. And I'm not lamblike. I'd say that you are the quitter. You have stirred up all this trouble here between us. Now you're running away from it. That's how it looks to me. Go on! I can get along."

"I dare say you can," he commented wearily. "Most of us can muddle along somehow, no matter what happens. But it seems a pity, little person. We had all the chance in the world. You've developed an abnormal streak lately. If you'd just break away and come back with me. You don't know what good medicine those old woods are. Won't you try it a

"I am not by nature fitted to lead the hermit existence," she returned sarcastically.

ing these various unworthy little bit- determination to go unless I went as by a species of swallow that abounds ternesses she inwardly wondered at I did. And my reason told me that if on the coasts of Java, Ceylon and Borher own words. It was not what she there must be a break it would better neo, and consists of a gelatinous subwould have said, not at all what she come now than after long-drawn-out stance obtained from marine plants. was half minded to say. But a devil bickerings and bitterness. If we are The nests are boiled either in chicken

mured softly. "You'd be different, justing, nothing but separate roads, You'd have something to live for besides this frothy, neurotic existence lieve that we have made such a misthat has poisoned you against the take. I don't think that honestly and good, clean, healthy way of life. I deliberately you prefer an exotic, usewish we'd had a kiddle. We'd have less, purposeless, parasitic existence a fighting chance for happiness now; to the normal, wholesome life we hapsomething to keep us sane, something pily planned. But you are obsessed, outside of our own ego to influence intoxicated-I can't put it any better

"Thank God there isn't one!" she muttered.

"Ah, well," Bill sighed, "I guess there is no use. I guess we can't get pose you will consider it an ended together on anything. There doesn't seem to be any give-and-take between us any longer.'

He rose and walked to the door. With his hand on the knob, he turned. "I have fixed things at the bank for you," he said abruptly.

Then he walked out, without wait

ing for an answer. She heard the soft whir of the elevator. A minute later she saw him on the sidewalk. He had an overcoat on his arm, a suitcase in his hand. She saw him lift a finger to halt a pass-

It seemed incredible that he should go like that. Surely he would come back at noon or at dinner time. She



ness there was iron. But deep in her

implacable of purpose where she was She waited wearlly, stirring with

Luncheon passed. The afternoon He was gone.

Gone, without even saying good-by!

#### CHAPTER XVII.

A Letter From Bill.

All through the long night she lay awake, struggling with the incredible fact that Bill had left her; trying to absolve herself from blame; flaring up in anger at his unyielding attitude, even while she was sorely conscious that she herself had been stubbornly unyielding. If he had truly loved her, she relterated, he would never have

reasserted. She recapitulated it all. Through the winter he had consistently with- been increased by the wartime food drawn into his shell. For her friends prices and some of the butchers in back of them-and this condition is and for most of her pleasures he had Manhattan who compete with the horse much worse in Hamburg, Cologne, at best exhibited only tolerance. And meat stores are issuing circulars de- Frankfort and other large townshe had ended by outraging both them | nouncing the new food and stirring up and her, and on top of that demanded prejudice against it. Whether as a retenements, row upon row. Berlin has that she turn her back at twenty-four | sult of the circulars is not clear, but hours' notice, on Granville and all its one of these horse-ment stores on First other city in the world. Families of associations and follow him into a wil- avenue, Manhattan, has been attacked, six and seven herding in one apartderness that she dreaded. She had its window baving been smashed in on full right to her resentment. As his two successive nights. partner in the chancy enterprise of Neither the circulars nor the attacks She was justified.

headache, she rose and dressed.

addressed in Bill's handwriting. She The great prosperity of the United drank her coffee and went back to the States has kept it out of our markets bedroom before she opened the en- heretofore, but the wartime scarcity velope. By the postmark she saw and high prices are likely to establish

I am tempted at each station to turn comed. back and try again. It seems so unreal, this parting in hot anger, so miserably unnecessary. But when I stop to sum it up again, I see no use in not know the precise character of the another appeal. I could come back- white substance now covering the yes. Only the certain knowledge that earth in large quantities, we hasten to giving in like that would send us spin- explain that it is snow, or, in French, ning once more in a vicious circle pre- neige; in German, schnee; in Dutch, vents me. I didn't believe it possible sneeuw; in slavonic, sneig; in Italian, that we could get so far apart. Nor neve. that a succession of little things could ing so precipitate

mean the deferring of just what has ature below 32 degrees. happened. When you declared yourself flatly and repeatedly it seemed this explanation complete and clear. hopeless to argue further. I am a poor that the crystals vary greatly in form pleader, perhaps; and I do not believe you do you must do of your own volition, without pressure from me. We couldn't be happy otherwise. If I tain recent events and present condicompelled you to follow me against tions much easier to bear.-Cincinnati your desire we should only drag misery in our train.

"I couldn't even say good-by. didn't even want it to be good-by. I

will rectify. Myself I refuse to be--and nothing but a shock will soper you. If I'm wrong, if love and Bill's companionship can't lure you away from these other things-why, I supchapter. In that case you will not suffer. The situation as it stands will be a relief to you. If, on the other hand, it's merely a stubborn streak, that won't let you admit that you've carried your proud little head on an overstiff neck, do you think it's worth the price? I don't.

"I'm not scolding, little person. I'm sick and sore at the pass we've come to. No fool pride can close my eyes to the fact or keep me from admitting freely that I love you just as much and want you as longingly as I did the day I put you aboard the Stanley D. at Bella Cools. I thought you were stepping gladly out of my life then. And I let you go freely and without anything but a dumb protest against fate, because it was your wish. I can step out of your life again-if it is your wish. But I can't imprison myself in your cities. I'm neither an idler nor can I become a legalized buccaneer. I have nothing but contempt for those who are. Mind you, this is not so sweeping a statement as it sounds. No one has a keener appreclation of what civilization means than I. Out of it has arisen culture and knowledge, much of what should make the world a better place for us all. But somehow this doesn't apply to the mass, and particularly not to the circles we invaded in Granville. With here and there a solitary exception that class is hopeless in its smug selfsatisfaction-its narrowness of outlook, and unblushing exploitation of the less fortunate, repels me.

"And to dabble my hands in their muck, to settle down and live my life according to their bourgeois standards, to have grossness of soft flesh replace able sinews, to submerge mentality in favor of a specious craftiness of mind which passes in the 'city' for brains well, I'm on the road. And, oh, girl, girl, I wish you were with me. "I must explain this mining deal-

that phase of it which sent me on the till 9 at night and some hours on Sunrampage in Granville. I should have days-though that last was remedied done so before, should have insisted the following year. The smaller stores on making it clear to you. The other were even worse as to hours. A bankside had been presented to you rather ing concern across from my hotel cleverly at the right time. And your worked from 7 in the morning to 9 at ready acceptance of it angered me be- night. yond bounds. You were prejudiced. It stirred me to a perfect fury to think you couldn't be absolutely loyal to year I saw the beginning of such a your pal. When you took that position I simply couldn't attempt explanations. Do you think I'd ever have tak? en the other fellow's side against you, by shooting down the ringleaders. It right or wrong?

(TO BE CONTINUED)

#### HORSE MEAT IN NEW YORK

Although There Is Much Opposition to Its Use as Human Food, the Demand Increases.

It is now nearly two years since the board of health lifted the ban on the the borrible odors in Cologne-until made it an issue between them. But sale of horse meat in the effort to re- 1914 the filthiest city in Europe in that was like a man-to insist on his duce the cost of living, observes the some of its residence sections, will own desires being made paramount; Brooklyn Eagle. The introduction of laugh at Germany's claim to being slumto blunder on headlong, no matter the food has been slow, but five shops, less. And what about the foulness of what antagonisms he aroused. And two of them in Brooklyn, are now re- Madgeburg and Dantzig? East London he was completely in the wrong, she ported to be advertising horse ment for

marriage were not her feelings and de- are likely to interfere with the spread sires entitled to equal consideration? of the demand for the new food. The He had assumed the role of dictator, manager of the company which is intro-And she had revolted. That was all, ducing it says that crowds are drawn when he opens a new store and that in Eventually she slept. At ten o'clock, one case he had to call on the police to heavy-eyed, suffering an intolerable keep order among his would-be customers. In cases of food scarcity horse Beside her plate lay a thick letter meat has been eaten in many countries. that it had been mailed on a train. It as a regular part of the diet of peo-"Dear Girl: I have caught my ple who can't afford to pay for beef. breath, so to speak, but I doubt if ever The objections to it are sentimental a more forlorn cuss listened to the and not hygienic, so that, as a relief interminable clicking of car wheels. from high prices, its use is to be wel-

#### This Will Comfort You.

Fearing that perhaps the public will

In small quanties it is harmless and cut so weighty a figure in our lives. beautiful. In amounts such as are at And perhaps you are very sore and present with us, it defies description resentful at me this morning for be- in polite language. Snow, neige, sneeuw, etc., etc., is water-vapor con-"I couldn't help it, Hazel. It seemed densed from the atmosphere and prethe only way. It seems so yet to me. cipitated upon this already troubled There was nothing more to keep me earth in a frozen and crystalline conin Granville-everything to make me dition. The article we know as snow hurry away. If I had weakened and is produced when the process of contemporized with you it would only densation and fall occurs in a temper-We might add, by way of making

and belong to the hexagonal system. in compulsion between us. Whatever They are formed upon a nucleus in the same way as a raindrop. This, we feel, ought to make cer-

Times-Star.

#### Birds' Nest Soup.

The birds' nests from which the far-And even while her lips were utter- didn't know if I could stick to my famed Chinese soup is made are built thought we stood together we have result very much resembles vermicelly "I wish we'd had a baby," Bill mur- made a mistake that no amount of ad- soup except that it is far more costly.

### Germany's Treatment of the Workingman

By DANIEL LOUIS HANSON

Listen to this! "I look after my dear working people s does a father his children. I build beautiful homes for them, pay widows pensions; also pension for old age. sickness, loss of work and increases in families. I pay high wages, limit working hours, make loans easy to farmers, have no slums as do America and Great Britain; I adjudicate all strikes. Mine is the land of the care-free and happy workingman."

That is the boiled-down-to-a-few-sentences propaganda that Germany covered the whole world with before the war with the ostensible purpose of weakening the morale of her enemies in the war she then was planning.

Great credit is due to Chairman Easley of the National Civic Federation in his published refutation of Germany's claims; just a few items from that valuable document will prove illuminating:

Widows' pensions in Germany during a series of years averaged 35 cents a week; sick pensions 95 cents a week; invalidity pension the same; orphans' pensions 37 cents a week. Wages averaged per day for carpenters \$1.45; plumbers \$1.25; railway employeesengineers and conductors on state railways, 70 cents; shop workers \$1.02; male farm labor 72 cents; female farm labor 42 cents. And this in a land where govern-

ment statistics placed average cost of keeping families at over \$500 per year, How did they make both ends meet? By working the whole family; every second woman in Germany worked during the before-the-war period-nearly 10,000,000 all told-and as the writer can testify from an extended trip throughout the empire, at the hardest

As to hours: those of skilled labor ran about 58 per week, in textile and other lines from 12 to 14 per day. In 1911 the big stores of Berlin kept open

Regarding strikes which Germany claimed to always adjudicate; that disturbance in the Moabit section of Berlin-and the end, for the authorities settled it in true Homestead fashion lasted only two days and the press was allowed to say nothing about it. However, the Vorwaerts referred to it and was suppressed for three days as punishment. According to Mr. Easley's statistics, more than two-thirds the strikes in 1912 were unsuccessful and labor unions only allowed to meet under government supervision.

As to slums-whoever has smelled is Paradise alley by comparison. Berlin, the show city of the empire, looks The demand for this cheap meat has like a town of palaces with the streets lined by stucco-fronted houses, but stand the serried ranks of poverty's more one-room tenements than any ment and a hall bathroom doing service for half a dozen such families.

As to land distribution: over a third of Germany's farms are less than 114 acres in size; 22.6 per cent between 1% and 5 acres; 17.5 per cent, 5 to 12 acres; 18.6 per cent, 12 to 50 acres; while 23,566 junkers, the land barons, own nearly 25,000,000 acres, running

from 250 to 500 acres and more each. The above is only a small part of the picture which Germany actually presented to the world in the beforethe-war period. Not of course what she claimed, but nevertheless collated from her official records-all except the filth of her large cities. It sounds inviting to an American workingman, does it not! And since then, of course conditions have gotten even worse with women doing work that would stoop the shoulders of the strongest man.

Oppression of farmers, underpaid workers, enslavement of women and children industrially, shocking housing conditions, chronic underfeeding with resultant fearful infant mortality, counterfeit social insurance-are a few counts in the indictment made by Mr. Easley against Germany before the

German efficiency goes to appalling lengths, whether It is breeding German subjects from the enslaved young women of France and Belgium; or in issuing lying propaganda with which to break down the morale of the world's democracy. Nothing is too low, nothing too awful for the Potsdam spawn not to attempt.

Yet fools in America still mouth, "Peace, peace at any price." Can a man make peace with hell!

#### AMERICA AND ENGLAND

By GIDEON HOE of the Vigilantes.

managing editor of the American Al- ed in other belligerent states liance for Labor and Democracy, at women and men win merit by a special to Present to Pr present in Europe as one of the rep- paign even against enemy sof resentatives of labor who went abroad The truth appears to be that a recently to reassure our allies of our war rests with such crushing temper and sentiment in the war, has upon the central European been writing some very interesting resciousness that such a petity ports of his present experiences. The following paragraphs are illumi-

nating. They show the rapid growth of a better understanding and warmer fellowship between the English and American free peoples:

to brothers; they look upon Ameri- means of a process perfected cans with affection. And their ad- Swiss engineer.

miration for our president knows bounds. When they hear the splene story of our trade union movement p its firm position they know that Alberta ica will make good. Having ha mistakes themselves, they know a have made them, too, and will but more. They understand us bets

than we have imagined. "Here are two indications of g British regard for America, 7 American mission visited Warwick be guests for a day at the history castle, built in the thirteenth century America is as mythical to the humb folk of Warwick town as Warwick to most Americans. But the map ordered the American flag flown de ing our visit. It was the first time; American flag had ever flown to breeze in Warwick. Last night I va ited a theater-the Adelphia. A mag cal comedy was on the boards. To thirds of the chorus' costumes or tained the American colors. The were Uncle Sams and American on boys and Goddesses of Liberty. To theaters have been doing this sig we came into the war. They overla no way here of showing affection to America. America must overlook way of making good!

"We were on the sea on April 6, to anniversary of our entry into the up The event was celebrated, and this who spoke most feelingly for America were Canadian and British soldiers

"The same love for democracy a freedom that fires America and then her people inspires and thrills the les ple of England. As many as my will die for the cause. The Hun q never win. Civilization must and and be saved. The free people of the world are bound in a new and inda soluble unity."

## **AFTERWARDS**

#### By SAMUEL VALENTINE COLE of the Vigilantes.

When the war's last battle is the smoke has rolled away And the things that were hide sight stand forth in the gla When reason returns to its pl you balance accounts again, The loss and the gain together-p will it seem to you then?

When everywhere ruin on ruin come emnly out to view, And the nations of all the earth are; ing the finger at you; When the vision of souls of the slain in silent as mist of the sea. And they ask you the cause of it all,

what will your answer be? When the records no hand can the motives all hearts must r Go up to be judged at last in the C the Final Appeal, Where only the truth will mur

Must vanish like chaff in the flawhat can you say to God?

## COMFORT TO GERMANY

By ROBERT ADGER BOWEN of the Vigilantes.

It has been cause for amaze mingled with a sharp regret that, a ing the dark days of the German di against the British lines in Flands following that upon the British lis in Picardy, there should have broke out in press and public alike that ut row and warped antipathy tour England, which If It ever was dethan angenerous and groundless so ly the debt we of America owe 6 Britain today should have sless into a humiliated but very sincerely alty. On the contrary, there has bet far too evident a disposition to attid England. Almost, it has seemed ! disposition in the present instance is been based on a fear that was all to panic. The fighting quality of the British has been openly belittled a this in the face of a splendid test ance against all but overwhelm odds that was being exemplified on as these false accusations were mit. And this, it may be added, in the ha of all that history teaches since days of Alfred the Great to the pre-

ent years of this most momentous Such prejudice in us of AngloSan linenge is at any time unworth our own best traditions. Today #1 contemptible. If the echo of it h reached Germany-and we may sure it has-it is music to the care those who, however they may he looked upon England before this # have learned to their cost that the can prevail against her only by form of superior numbers and the insense power of modern artillery-whose is red of her has become tinged if deadly fear which is to be measure

by the horrible price Germany is all ing to pay for the hope of victory. For those of us in this Anglo San country whose heritage is British seek to defame England is trill graceless act. It smacks not of rior merit upon our own part but d something very different. At least is us reserve our caustic criticism of its until in this war we have done that may be compared with what Bank

German Amusements.

Life in the central powers at w ppears grim at best. But "the s world did yeoman service to keep to population from going mad." Const composers worked busily; ten news rious operas and 20 "Viennese" operation were turned out in the first the years of war; drama flourish and "in Berlin, Vienna and Budays at the ways.

has so nobly done,

it was a poor week that did not his its two or three premieres." Agric deal of Shakespeare was gire and occasionally plays by Oscar Will Bernard Shaw and the older Fred playwrights. "No changes were min in the play lists of the opens at was prejudice manifested on the or cert programs." At first sight is Chester M. Wright, member of the would appear to argue a manufacture would adult state of mind than is manufactured by the state of mind than its manufactured by the state of mind than its manufactured by the state of mind that is manufactu triotic pose is felt to be utter!

of place.-New Republic. It is now possible to make photographs of the interior crete masses, in order that the "The English look to America as enforcement may be inspected