

Prussianism Cannot Be Tolerated in a World Devoted to Liberty

By OTTO H. KAHN, Banker, New York



I was born in Germany; I served in the German army. I was closely connected with German business interests until the outbreak of this war. I know Germany and I know the real causes of this war. Thirty years ago—almost to the day—Germany began laying her plans for world conquest. The true German saw this war coming and fought against it, but there was no chance against the system.

I know of my personal knowledge that the stage was set for it about seven years ago, in connection with the Agadir episode. I know that the pan-Germans in 1911 meant to have a footing in South America and had prepared plans to threaten this very country of ours. In 1918 Austria planned to conquer Serbia and so informed Italy, then her ally.

The spirit which brought about this war was expressed by Nietzsche, a German who wrote years before the war started, the following: "You shall love peace as a means to prepare for new war. You say that a good cause may hallow even war, but I say to you that it is a good war which hallows every cause."

And the newspaper Vorwaerts before the war started declared: "The Camarilla of war lords is working with absolute, unscrupulous means to carry out their fearful designs to precipitate a world war."

Americans of German blood know that it was not the old Germany—of which we are proud—that brought about war, but the German system.

The world has been hurt within these past three years as it was never hurt before. In the gloomy and accusing procession of infinite sorrow and pain which was started on that thrice accursed day of July, 1914, the hurt inflicted on Americans of German descent takes its tragically rightful place. The iron has entered our souls.

We have been wantonly robbed of invaluable possessions which have come down to us through the centuries; we have been rendered ashamed of that in which we took pride; we have been made the enemies of those of our own blood; our very names carry the sound of a challenge to the world. Surely we have all too valid a title to rank amongst those most bitterly aggrieved by Prussianism, and to align ourselves in the very forefront of those who in word and deed are fighting to rid the world forever of that malignant growth.

Stop Playing Germany's War Game by Continually Talking of Peace

By PORTER EMERSON BROWNE

It is time that the United States stopped playing Germany's game.

Germany, sure of her ability to keep her own peoples solid for war, talks peace. We, stopping our own efforts to listen and to answer, cripple and confuse both ourselves and our allies.

It is the old, old game, of the two burglars in the jewelry shop. One engages the proprietor in conversation while the other robs the safe.

While Hertling gives vent to as choice a lot of mendacious hot air, as the world has ever heard, Hindenburg tramples upon prostrate Russia and adds another corpse to his rapidly accumulating collection.

And we, soft-hearted, soft-headed, kindly-souled, peace-loving, peace-mongering people that we are, gabble on while murder is committed before our very eyes.

We had better begin to realize that this thing we have embarked in is not a joint debate but a war. Every day that we spend in conversation and that Germany spends in war, is a two days' loss to us and a two days' gain for them.

Time is the essence of victory for Germany as well as for ourselves. We have not now enough ships both to supply our troops in France and to handle other necessary shipping as well. Every day that we delay in bringing every effort that we as a nation possess to the successful prosecution of the war, means a day gained for the development of the new resources that she has captured by force of arms.

How much longer do we intend to stand in the front door talking to the well-dressed confidence man while his beetle-browed pal commits murder in the back room?

We have already bought a good half dozen German gold bricks. How many more must we purchase before we think we've got enough?

Great Need of Fearless Men to Carry Our Flag to Foreign Ports

By HENRY HOWARD, Director of Recruiting Service, U. S. Shipping Board

The sea's call to our country's youth today is clear and strong. At no other period in our national life has need been greater than now for fearless men to carry our flag through stress of war and storm to foreign ports. The American merchant mariner of today takes rank in the greatest of all wars—the ultimate struggle of liberty and force—beside the honored brothers of the army and the navy, an exemplar of the strength and plenty of this free and chivalrous new world. In his hands we trust our trade; but more than this, we trust our honor, too. Neither shall perish so long as our mariners sail the seas. Their calling is a cherished legacy from God-fearing forefathers, who in their day sailed hard and far on errands of peaceful commerce, while ever ready to fight for freedom. The descendants of such men do not fail in their duty when the sea calls them in this time of war.

The ways of the sailor may have been lost to them in generations of peaceful land pursuits; but the salt is in their blood, and with steady purpose they say to the sea, "Take me and teach me what you would have me do." This response, from shore to shore of a mighty land, makes possible the new, great things America is doing on the sea to end the war. On a thousand new ships now taking shape upon our shores American merchant sailors by tens of thousands will go forth without fear.

Veterans in sea service will have trained the new comers to the fleets—and so will be wrought a strong, close-knit, all-American personnel for our reborn merchant marine.

A dollar is worth only 75 cents in Denmark, but you can probably buy just as much butter with it as you can here at home.

Smart, Cool and Neat



Here is the last word in the tailored blouse and separate skirt for utility wear and it is a very creditable last word. It isn't likely that anything better will be developed for the work-a-day outfitting of the average busy woman of today, although we may have equally good designs in both blouses and skirts for the same sort of wear. Neatness is the keynote in this kind of outfitting and it is the most potent charm of summer dressing.

The blouse is a strictly "shirtwaist" model, made of white wash-satin which proves to be very practical and desirable. It is one of the few designs with a high neck and buttons straight up the front, and collar with small white pearl buttons. The cuffs button over with a single button and the waist will look well developed in wash silk, percale and other substantial weaves in cotton.

The skirt is simply two lengths of 54-inch wool material cut to fit about the hips and without plaits. The wide, shaped girde is pointed at the end where it buttons over a large bone button at the left of the front. Snap fasteners above and below the button hold the belt in a neat adjustment to the figure. This girde is the most popular that has appeared this season. The skirt is correct in length and width for a walking skirt, which should be in the neighborhood of two yards wide to insure freedom in walking, and reach an inch below the shoe tops for good style.

In cutting a two-piece plain skirt from wide material there is enough cut away to account for the girde and pockets as ample and original as those that are shown on the model picture. Twice the depth of the pocket is needed for making it, one-half of this length cut into two straps that fold upon the pocket and fasten down with bone buttons like that on the girde, but smaller. The straps and pockets are lined with silk of the color of the crossbar in the material. In this skirt a deep tan ground is crossed with bars of flag blue.

To Insure Becoming Hats



There are not many things that afford a woman more real satisfaction than to know that she is wearing a becoming hat, and her chances of acquiring such a valuable asset were never better than they are now. The shapes brought out this season are graceful and varied. There are almost no freakish hats, and there is a wide range of styles and considerable variation in size—in fact a hat for all types of faces. It is a good idea to give plenty of time to the selection of the right shape and to remember that trimming sometimes plays tricks upon the eye—altering the proportions of the shape apparently.

The first essential of becomingness in a hat shape lies in its proper fit. It is because the head size is too large or too small that many a pretty hat falls short of being a success on the head of its owner. When the head size is wrong all the lines are wrong; the crown too large or too small and the brim, therefore not in the right position. When this matter of first importance is taken care of the other details of color, and trimmings and style are not hard to manage.

Three hats shown here are irrefragable in style and quality of material and workmanship. The hat at the left is a good semidress model of sand-colored crepe georgette, having its upper brim of satin-straw braid in the same color. There is an odd drape made of the braid that extends across the front and it makes a fine background for the short and beautifully

marked eagle quill that is posed against it. The hat at the right is also of crepe georgette. It is a wide-brimmed model; one of those "halo" brims that are becoming a fixture in the millinery styles of midsummer. It is beautifully made with a balsamque finish about the edge of the brim. The trim consists of a collar, covered with narrow platted ribbon, and small, conventional flowers of braid with stems. A hat very similar to this is covered with georgette tucked in the fashionable narrow cross tufts and finished with crepe flowers applied flat to the crown. They are hand made of the same crepe as the hat. These wide-brimmed, transparent or semitransparent hats, will make lovely headwear for the June bridesmaid and the June bride.

A hat of fine black milan faced with sand colored crepe finishes the group. It is trimmed with clusters of lacquered leaves, at each side of the front, in a bright shade of light blue. Hats are not easy to make this season. They require the work of a professional milliner.

Julie Bottomley

Plaid Gingham Collars.

Plaid gingham collars are worn on the new serge and crepe frocks. Some are tied about the neck, handkerchief fashion.

IN DUEL TO DEATH

Brave Old Buck Proved Himself True Knight.

Exhibition of Woodland Chivalry That Impressed Hunters in the Florida Everglades So Much They Spared the Victor's Life.

A couple of hunters on the border of the Florida Everglades were surprised to hear the wild snorts and whistles of a buck in flight, mingled with the plaintive bleats of a doe in distress—a combination of sounds that was unaccountable. The men crept cautiously up, and in five minutes reached the edge of an open glade.

In the center crouched a doe, wild with terror. By her side was a fawn only a few hours old, still too weak to follow its mother, while the old buck, with bristling hair, and antlers lowered, stood by, snorting in rage and defiance. His eyes, green with rage, followed some object moving in the palmetto scrub on the border of the glade.

Looking carefully, the hunters saw a young panther passing backward and forward in an effort to turn the flank of the defense and get at the fawn. A wiser beast would have abandoned the attack as soon as such a defender went on guard, but this panther was evidently in the full flush of his first strength, and without experience of the prowess of an old buck at bay.

Forward and back he crawled, spluttering and snarling, only to find the buck always between him and the doe. At last he crouched for the spring. The buck, snorting grimly, braced all his muscles for the coming crash; he appreciated his danger, but dared the worst. The doe whimpered and closed her eyes, but did not desert her fawn.

The panther rose in the air and came down within ten feet of the buck. Then the buck went into the air, and falling with his feet together on the struggling cat, seemed to stab him through and through. Immediately the buck rose again and landed a dozen feet away. Then he lowered his head and plunged at the panther.

There was a confusion of flying dirt and grass, and again the deer sprang away. There were now deep cuts on his head and neck, and his antlers were splashed with red.

The panther now tried to creep away, but again the buck leaped, stabbed with his feet together and sprang away. The cat now lay gasping, while the buck watched him with his hair stiffened into a mane and eyes that nearly bulged from his head. Then the hunters walked forward.

When the buck saw them he must have realized that he was completely in their power. His proud crest fell, and he lost all the swelling part of the victory; but still he showed no intention of deserting the doe, but moved off and stood beside her. She crouched down again with the fawn.

The hunters walked over quietly and examined the panther. He was very badly cut up. Both shoulders were broken, and the antlers had passed repeatedly through his body. During the examination the buck stood quietly in plain view, and no gladiator saluting Caesar and conscious of being about to die ever showed more dignity.

Without a word the hunters walked off the field and left the old knight alone in his glory. Had he not shown knightly qualities—the chivalry that protects the weak, the courage that braves all odds in a good cause, and finally a dignified submission to what seemed the inevitable?

Praised for Devotion to Duty.

When the city of Norfolk, Va., was threatened with the complete destruction by fire of its thriving business section early in January, every available fire-fighting force at hand and from nearby towns was called into the battle. At the height of the fire the enlisted men of the United States navy on duty at the navy yard and in the harbor were called on to help not only in subduing the flames but controlling the crowds. To a man they gave a splendid account of themselves. Among these men was John Joseph McLoughlin, a chief boatswain's mate. Although he had worked all night, had narrow escapes and was drenched to the skin with ice-cold water, McLoughlin declined a relief when it was offered and remained on duty continuously until the danger was passed. For this conspicuous service he has been commended by Secretary of the Navy Daniels. McLoughlin enlisted in the navy in 1908 at New York.

Had Enough Eggs.

First Barber—I bet that fellow is a bum actor.
Second Barber—Why?
First Barber—When I asked him if he wanted an egg shampoo he put on his hat and walked right out.

Immense Export of Oils.

More mineral oils were exported from the United States during the fiscal year 1917 than ever before, the total amounting to 2,740,438,434 gallons.

Either One.

He—He's got an awfully red nose, but he swears he never touched a drop in his life.
She—Maybe it's water color.

No Danger.

"Don't take me out in the breakers. I feel so dizzy."
"Then it's all right, if your head's swimming."

HOW TO AVOID BACKACHE AND NERVOUSNESS

Told by Mrs. Lynch From Own Experience.

Providence, R. I.—"I was all run down in health, was nervous, had headaches, my back ached all the time. I was tired and had no ambition for anything. I had taken a number of medicines which did me no good. One day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for women, so I tried it. My nervousness and backache and headaches disappeared. I gained in weight and feel fine, so I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is suffering as I was."—Mrs. ADELINE B. LYNCH, 100 Plain St., Providence, R. I.



Backache and nervousness are symptoms of nature's warnings, which indicate a functional disturbance or an unhealthy condition which often develops into a more serious ailment. Women in this condition should not continue to drag along without help, but profit by Mrs. Lynch's experience, and try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and for special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Making the Baby Useful.

"Bridget's had breakfast into every morning this week. Can't you do something to get her up on time?"
"Well, there's the alarm clock."
"That doesn't always go off. Lend her the baby."—Boston Transcript.

GREAT FOR ECZEMA AND OLD SORES

I Guarantee My Ointment, Says Peterson. Stops Itching Instantly.

"If you are responsible for the health of your family," says Peterson. "I want you to get a large 30 cent box of Peterson's Ointment today."
"Remember, I stand back of every box. Every druggist guarantees to refund the purchase price if Peterson's Ointment doesn't do all I claim."

"I guarantee it for eczema, old sores, running sores, salt rheum, ulcers, sore nipples, broken breasts, itching skin, pimples, blackheads, skin diseases, blind, bleeding and itching piles as well as for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises and sunburn."
"I had 30 running sores on my leg for 11 years. Was in three different hospitals. Amputation was advised. Skin grafting was tried. I was cured by using Peterson's Ointment."—Mrs. F. E. Root, 287 Michigan St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Mail orders filled, charges prepaid by Peterson Bros., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

Mean.

"All that I am I owe to my wife."
"Yes, I've been told you married her for her money."

"If your druggist does not have Dr. Peery's 'Dead Shot' for Worms and Tapeworms, send 25 cents to 372 Pearl street, New York, and you will get it by return mail. Adv."

It's small consolation to a man to know that his neighbor's wife is less extravagant than his own.

Back Lame and Achy?

There's little peace when your kidneys are weak and while at first there may be nothing more serious than dull backache, sharp, stabbing pains, headaches, dizzy spells and kidney irregularities, you must act quickly to avoid the more serious trouble, dropsy, gravel, heart disease, Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is so warmly recommended everywhere by grateful users.

A Virginia Case

"Eyes Picture Tells a Story"
C. J. Cook, 202 Oak St., Covington, La., says: "I had a bad case of diphtheria. It left my kidneys so weak. The first symptom was a backache. It got worse and then the kidney secretions began to pass to a frequently and were painful. My limbs swelled nearly twice their normal size and though doctors treated me, I kept getting worse until I gave up hope of recovery. Finally, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me. During the past seven years, I have had no further trouble with my kidneys." Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



placed anywhere, kills all flies. Not clean, ornamental, convenient. Kills all house flies. Made of metal, can't rust or get over-worn. Will not stain anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, prepaid, for \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DE KALB AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Frost-Proof Cabbage Plants NOW READY. Strong plants. MUCH BETTER than House Plants. All varieties. 50¢ for \$1.00 for \$2.00; postpaid. By express, \$1.50 per 1,000. Pleasant Plant Co., Albany, Georgia.

SALESMEN—INARJET AUTO FUEL—one-third cheaper; non-injurious; 3¢ more power; no carbon troubles; long life; guaranteed; 10 years exclusive contract. INARJET FUEL CO., Akron, Ohio.

HURRY—HURRY AGENTS—Snap this quick, brand new, unlimited field, big profits, rewards sure. Write to-day, get free literature of agents success. Vernon Supply Company, West Manchester, Ohio.

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