



The German Army From Within, by an anonymous author, \$1, George H. Doran Co., New York City.

It is stated that the name of this author cannot be revealed, because of army ethics. He is a British officer, now engaged in the war in Europe. He began his military career as a cadet in Germany, served as a Lieutenant in the Prussian army, and was a favorite in Berlin military society. He shows

in Berlin military society. He shows the strength and the weakness of the German army, from enlisted man to Prince-General, all from the inside.

This intimation is given: "All I propose to do in this book is to take the German military machine to pieces for you, and show you how it works."

The book, of 192 pages, appears to have been written just previous to the outbreak of the present war.

Our author makes it clear that he did not join the German army to bedid not join the German army to become a spy, but to obtain a more complete military education than was possible had he remained in the British army. He pays high tribute to the training and organization of the German army, but thinks that the army of 1914 has been trained until it is stale, and that "the only way to re-vitalize the army would be to disband it for a year in order to give everyone in it, from the highest to the lowest, a much-sneeded rest. The military spirit of the sneeded rest. The military spirit of the country is slowly but surely evaporat-ing, and today the consuming passion is all the time for shekels.

"The common sensibilities of the German, the peasant and the cuitivated man, are blunter than those of any other civilized race, and what is horror to us is mere horseplay to him. It must be admitted, however, that there are in every line of the German army, numbers of men who would seem to be disciples of that Marquis who made a sophy of luxurious cruelty. The and the common soldier make acquaintance with this systematized brutality; for the cadets enter th college at about 12 years of age, and the able-bodied citizen enters the ranks at

At the German military academy a which our author became a student one of the senior cadets struck him across the face with a dog chain, be cause "I was a newcomer, ready to be broken in." Too little food was fur-nished to the cadets. One of the latter was Prince William von Lippe, killed lately in battle in Belgium, Every Sat-urday the cadets were allowed a feast of dumplings "to fill up the crevices of the week," and as a consequence sev-eral boys ate too many. One little boy became sick and when asked if he had

eaten anything that disagreed with him, said. "No; only 13 dumplings." He was William von Lippe. To come back to college the worse for liquor "was as high an achievement as the winning of the Iron Cross; and the unofficial hero of the school was he who could claim the most intimate knowledge of women." Of the general education provided by the college, apart from its system, "I have nothing but praise. It was not aimed, as is the training in the army proper, at making us only military machines."

As a matter of fact, "the German is not suited to the tropics, Almost is mediately, he develops a complaint which he calls 'tropenkoller,' literally, tropical madness, to which the chief imports of German colonies — beer and champagne — add their mighty strength." The gross pay of the com-mon soldier in Germany is 3 cents per day. "However, the principle is that the German serves his fatherland for love

mobilization of its forces, for the rea-sen that everything is, literally, in preparation at all times for war. No hostilities could ever

take Germany by surprise."

The impression is furnished that the Kaiser is surrounded by flatterers, who have swelled the Emperor's head (p. 165). The Crown Prince is much liked.

Naturally, our author being English, predicts that military Germany will be crushed, and that in the future a more mighty German army will arise, "The Army of the Republic of the United States of Germany." Fifteen years ago our author left the German army never The Oregonian is not responsible for the opinions expressed in this book.

How Germany Makes War, by Genera Friedrich von Bernhardt, \$1.25, George H. Doran Co., New York City. Relentless. Remorseless.

That is the text of this military pic ture of Germany's great army, written

agreement, and that Italy and Austria might remain neutral. So, he pictures and shell. Germany going to war in the near fufighting against any or all her plicit. He shows that it is only by war fice: that Germany can expand as a nation. Germany has a population of about 65,000,000, and it is increasing at the rate of 1,000,000 a year. Germany is "Vonly about half the size of France, and and France has only to support a popula-tion of 40,000,000, her birth rate being

enies for her surplus population? Be-cause she is a new nation, just "ar-rived," so to speak, and because colgrabbed already by

Therefore, Germany must fight for these colonies, or starve. Brute force, or war, is considered to be the only As our author declares, with ngaging frankness; "It is impossible o change the partition of the earth as it now exists in our favor by diplomatic artifices. If we wish to gain the position in the world that is due to us, we must rely on our sword, renounce all weakly visions of peace, and eye the dangers surrounding us with reso-

lute and unflinching courage."
It turns out that Bernhardi and others contemplated as part of military plans to crush France, the invasion of Belgium and Holland. He reminds his eaders that the German armies might

"The wise man, even when he holds his tongue, says more than the fool when he speaks."—Old Proverb.



Fort Gunnybags, Vigilante Headquarters, from "California: An Intimate History."

German serves his fatherland for love of service, not from any sordid motives of gain or personal comfort."

In the training of recruits in the German army, "the lot of the recruit is not a happy one." The German gunnery and marksmanship, especially in artillery, is praised. "The German army has perhaps the most perfect machines, in the world for swift and accurate mothers, has an annual growth of solution in the militia division.

The real cause of the present war is shown by our author to be this condition: Whilst Germany adds to her population at the rate of 1,000,000 souls a year, Britain at the rate of 350,000.

By Row, I. Winthrop Hegeman, Ph. D. 75 cents. Harper & Brothers, New York City. and France has practically no increase worth mentioning, "Holy Mother Russia," thanks to the fertility of her own mothers, has an annual growth of sia," thanks to the fertility of her own mothers, has an annual growth of significant of its forces, for the real cause of the present war is shown by our author to be this condition:

Must Protestantism Adopt Christian Science?

By Row, J. Winthrop Hegeman, Ph. D. 75 cents. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

Dr. Hegeman, an Episcopal clergy-man in this country, is a boid man and unafraid. He faces severe censure from his church, for in this searchlight book

The ordinary Russian persant is not should obey the mandate of Christ, a big man. He is of medium stature, which was not only to "preach the gos-

sonal adviser to the Kaiser.

The book now under review has 263 pages, was published in Germany two years ago, and was printed last year in England. In this country, it is new and is an able dissertation of war, as practiced by the German army. Of course, it was written for Germans.

Bernhardi admits at the outset that the Triple Alliance is a purely defensive agreement, and that Italy and Austria war with Russia 80 per cent of the Japanese casualties were caused with the bayonet, and 20 per cent by shot

and shell.

The Russian soldier is trained to implicit obedience. Let this extract suf-

An officer assed a recruit what he would do in the event at a disturbance in the town. "Shoot," was the answer.
"Very good. But supposing your father and mother happened to be among the crowd?"

Ivan thought deeply for a moment, and len replied, triumphantly: "Well, if I hould not be allowed to shoot him down, ten I ought to take him by the horns and ad him to the Generalska." Sixty-five per cent of the Russian conscripts cannot read or write. The pay of the soldiers is 18 cents per The Oregonian is not responsible for

California: An Intimate History, by Ger-trude Atherton. \$2. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

as the dominating race of Europe." His faith is red. That is clear.

List of chapters: The Secret of Modern War; Armies of Masses; Force and Numbers; Modern Arms and Appliances; The Importance of Cavairy; Self-Reliance; Method and Command; Attack and Defense; The Object and the Conduct of War; Time, Space and Direction; Principles of Command; Navai Warfare, and Retrospect and Prospect.

The Russian Army From Within, by W. Barnes Steveni. \$1. George H. Doran Co., New York City.

Many books are published on the German, French and British armies, but very few on the Russian army.

Readers of military history are accustomed to accept the opinion that the Russian army, "defeated in the Japances-Russian war, and filled largelly with revolutionists," is today a negligible quantity, and is such a poor, un-

case-Russian army, "defeated in the Japancase-Russian war, and filled largely
with revolutionists," is today a negligible quantity, and is such a poor, unorganized mass that German armies
will be able to defeat the Czar's men
at leisure.

"Not so. Prepare for a big surprise,
so far as the Russian army of 1914 is
book, which is not only sensational and
interesting, but is a positive eye-opener. For 25 years Mr. Steveni (wno, although he does not say so, is probably
an Englishman) has been the Petroserad correspondent of London newspapers, and makes a specialty of military
history. Therefore, he is well qualified
to speak on the subject he has chosen.
The book has 176 pages.

Briefly, Mr. Steveni presents to the
death. It is an army of soldiers without nerves, strong and hardy—a race
of fatalists who do not fear extinction,
once "Holy Mother Russian" is attacked
by foes. It is stated that the total
mobilized standing army of Russia,
with reserves, numbers about \$6,000,000
trained men, or 20 per cent of the population, with an addition of more than
1,000,000 men in the militia division.
The real cause of the present war is
shown by our author does not admire the native Indians (California. In speaking of the big trees of her state, she
stays: "It is estimated that there may
have been a time whon these trees, pecullar to a few hundred miles of the
Pacific Coast, flourished for 5000 years
instead of a paitry 1500. Certainly, the
miserable degenerate Asiatics we call
Indians—nowhere farther below the
standards of the white races than in
California—did not disturb them." The
Oscial of the white races than in
California experience of the call fornia's political history and in many
respects the most interesting."

This estimate of the California of today will be read with interest: "California's political history and loafers,
but they are in a minority despite their
moise. As a whole, the state is one of
the most dependable, patriotic and honorganized mass and extremists never wreck
with re

equal to the whole popula-of his he dares to suggest that the church should adapt as part of its retion of Denmark.

Hence the alarm of Russia's foreign ligious services, the doctrine of healing opponents. Napoleon predicted that sickness through prayer—as now practiced in our day by Christian Scientists, and in the earliest centuries of the Christian era, by the early Christian lican or Cossack. The impression is and in the earliest centuries of the given that Germany and Austria Christian era, by the early Christian thought it was high time to strike, be-

a big man. He is of medium stature, which was not only to "preach the gos-broad shouldered and sturdy, with square forehead, square jaw, regular Arian features, and a flowing beard, or drugs. Our author states that his unless he comes of Tartar of Finnish extraction. The height for Russlan in-fantry begins at five feet, and five feet three inches for cavalry. fantry begins at five feet, and five feet three inches for cavalry.

Refusal to obey discipline in the Russian army is punishable by death, but friendly relations and good fellowship exist between officers and enlisted men. An officer, when addressing a soldier, calls him "little brother," "friend," "little pigeon"; and the soldier in return calls his commanding officer "little father" or "brother." Russians soldiers are so hardy that Mr. Steveni says he has often seen them asleep in the snow in Winter time or stretched out snoring on the wet and sodden grass in the Autumn. Mr.

of conditions in Mexico. For several years he was employed by the National Railway lines of Mexico in work that carried him to every state of the republic and brought him into relationship with all classes and conditions of men. Several more years were spent as manager and part owner of a large ranch, where he had much experience with the baffling problem of peon la-

many has a 100,000,000, and it is increasing a 200,000,000, and it is increasing a 200,000,000 a year. Germany is in y about half the size of France, and ance has only to support a population of 40,000,000, her birth rate being anall in comparison of that of Germany. "Shoot them all down." "Shendid! But tell me now, if you were in the open field—in camp, for example—and should come across a cow or a cair, what should come across a cow or a cair, what should come across a cow or a cair, what should you do?" "Shoot them down, your highness." "Nonsense! You should take them by the horns and lead them to the Generalska"—the wife of the Generals.

After a momentary pause the officer conseque figure, The hero is Paul Bounell, an American cowboy, who joins the leaders on the leaders on the leaders of the leaders "But if at night time you met the Gen-al himself, a long way from the camp and an American cowboy, who joins the at the dark, what would you do?"
"Shoot him down."

"Shoot him down."

"Shoot him down."

The Pittsburgh District Civic Frontage, edit-ed by Paul Underwood Kellogg. Illustrat-ed. \$2,50. Survey Associates Incorporated New York City.

Part of the useful and educative Rus. sel Sage Foundation books, and admir-ably adapted to the needs of students of economics and kindred studies. This book, of 554 pages, with numerous il-lustrations, depicts the varied indus-tries, principally steel, iron, coal, etc., of Pitsburgh, Pa. and really means a collection of 15 separate books, all written by experis.

The pages are 144, and the book, which can be obtained at various Portland news agencies and news stands, should be bought for permanent use, as it is a historical keepsake.

Among the Canadian Alps, by Lawrence J Burpee, \$3. Illustrated, John Lane Com-pany, New York City,

From Saloon Purchase.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 5 .- The chance re mark of Henry Dressler, a local saloon proprietor, who applied for a transfer of license to Joseph H. Weaver, created a stir in Liquor License Court recently, when in answer to a question regardhim by Attorney Mead Mulvehill, representing the buyer, he replied:
"I don't know. I think the brewing

company has placed the price at \$4500."
Why are you selling your business,"
Attorney Mulvehill then asked.

placed at the bottom of the list before being finally disposed of, and said that the application probably would be with-

drawn.
Although the court was forced to adjourn early, owing to absence of at-torneys and clients when cases were called, Judge Cohen succeeded in clear-

ing 25 cases before adjourning.
Rheumatism or sick wives were the reasons offered by some of the dealers as excuses for wanting their licenses transferred. Paul Mishago, a Home-stead dealer, told Judge Cohen that his sole reason for selling to John Snyder else.
was his rheumatism.
"When were you first troubled with eight

it?" the court asked. "Three years ago."
"Well, you should have known about this rheumatism when you applied for a license last March," said the court.

\$13.000.000 IN TRUCKS Denver Mint's Shipment to Assay Office Reaches New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Eight motor trucks of the American Express Company, bearing heavy loads of gold bars and guards with repeating rifles, trundled down from the Grand Central Station yesterday and heid the attention of a large crowd behind the assay office most of the afternoon. They office most of the afternoon. They delivered about \$13,000,000 of \$25,000,000 of \$ NEW YORK, Nov. 3 .- Eight motor of a large crowd behind the assay office most of the afternoon. They delivered about \$13,000,000 of \$25,000. done to my husband, as a wife should. Yesterday it came, but I said nothing, was discovered with a spoon in

each containing armed guards in addition to the regular express messenger.

The gold is being brought here to offset inroads made upon the Government's supply of the metal by shipments to Canada in process of liquidating the country's debts in Europe.

awn Olara Edna Ferber

A minerical keepwake.

With four Histardines in color on the control of the shatches of the sh

Doi: Diego, by Albert H. Respan, and proble of the public interaction of the first appending to a power of the Public of the Alice Harriman Can appending to the public of the public of

"if only to see the face of the oogly husband, when his bride is properly corseted and shod."

whereupon Frau Knapf, in a panic, remembered the unset Kuchen dough and rushed away, with her hand on her lips and her eyes big with secrecy. We new garden page stuck in my typewriter and I sion. found that the little letters on the roses." white page were swimming in a dim

purple haze. CHAPTER X A Tragedy of Gowns.

From husbands in general, and from cogly German husbands in particular may Hymen defend me: Never again will I attempt to select "echt Amerikanische" clothes for a woman who must not weary her young husband. But how was I to know that the harmless little shopping expedition would resolve itself into a domestic tragedy, with Herr Nirlanger as the villain,

those pretty things cease to be a task, and become an art.

It was to be a complete surprise to Hery Nirlanger. He was to know nothing about it until everything was finished and Fran Nirlanger description.

ished and Frau Nirlanger, dressed in the prettiest of the pretty Amerikan-ische gowns, was ready to astound him

delivered about \$13,000,000 of \$25,000,030 started to this city from the Denver mint last Friday. Each bar was
contained in its separate bag to prevent abrasion, and each bag was
checked up several times before the
treasure finally found lodgment in the
vaults.

W. A. Beasley, the Denver manager
of the company, brought the shipment W. A. Beasley, the Denver manager how his wife like the Amerikanische of the company, brought the shipment ladies will look. He admires very through. It came in three express cars, much the ladies of Amerika. Many

ment of the hair gave her teathers a new softness and dignity.

We came to the lacing of the stays, with their exaggerated length. "Aber!" exclaimed Frau Nirlanger, not daring to laugh because of the strange snugness. "Ach!" and again, "Aber to laugh leading with her middle-class husband. "You forget," she said, very slowly and distinctly "If this were Austria, instead of Amerika, you would not for the laugh leading with her middle-class husband.

We had decided the prettiest of the mew gowns must do honor to the occasion. "This shade is called ashes of roses," I explained, as I slipped it over "Unsinn!" laughed Konrad Nirlanger, "This is Amerika." "Yes," said Anna Nirlanger, "this is And in Amerika all things.

when all the sly fastenings were secure I stood at gaze.

"Nose is shiny." I announced, searching in a drawer for chamois and pow-

any minute. She looks like a girl. So young! And actually pretty! And her figure—divine! Funny what a difference times he has said so."

("I'll wager he has—the great, ugly boor!" I thought, in parenthesis.)

"We'll show him!" I said gloud, "He won't know you. Such a lot of peautiful ciothes as we can buy with all this money. Oh, near Frau Nirlanger, it's

for a moment, and the new toy is thrown aside."

"Poor, plain, vivacious, fascinating little Frau Nirlanger" I said. "I wonheartache that little musical laugh of heartache that little musical laugh of her conceals?"

"Ja, that is so," mused Frau Knapf."
"Her eyes look like eyes that have wept much, not? And so you will be so kind and go maybe to select the so beautiful clothes?"

"Clothes?" I repeated, remembering the original errand. "But dear lady! How does one select clothes for a wooman of 40 who would not weary her husband? That is a task for a French modiste, a wizard, and a fairy god mother all rolled into one."

"But you will do it, yes?" urged Frau Knapf.

"I'll do it," I agreed, a bit ruefully, "If only to see the face of the oogly husband, when his bride is properly has a carry as decency would not doe a early as decency would the early as decency would not doe early as decency would not we learn to red to kave plenty of time the office as early as decency would not we learly as decency would not we learn to red to kave plenty of time the office as early as decency would not we learn to red to kave plenty of time the office as early as decency would not we rewill have for the dressins. It must be quite finished before Herr Nirlanger should on whether the little musical laugh of the effect. Then she took look form a drawer the bit of oke from a drawer the bit of the will. In must be quite date, humming softly to hereaft the skin. No music ever sounded so uncanny to the private from the office and thereis, humming softly to hereaft the hile. No mus

We had decided the prettiest of the do not speak in this manner to those

"Ashes of roses!" she echoed. "How pretty, yes? But a little sad, too, is it not so? Like rosy hopes that have been withered. Ach, what a foolish talk! So, now you will fasten it please. A real trick it is to button such a dress are different. I see now that my people knew of what they spoke when they called me mad to think of wedding a clod of the people, such as you." For a moment I thought that he would not the strike her. I think he would not the sould be they are those fastenings."

der.

Frau Nirlanger raised an objecting comical, is it not? With you I thought resolve itself into a domestic tragedy, with Herr Nirlanger—as the villain. Frau Nirlanger as the villain. Frau Nirlanger as the villain. Frau Nirlanger as the persecuted heroine, and I as—what is it in tragedy that corresponds to the innocent bystander in real life? That would be my role.

"You tell your Konrad that a chamois skin isn't half as objectionable as a shiny one. Come here and let me dust this over your nose and chin, while is breathe a prayer of thanks that I have a treath a prayer of thanks that I have happens to be a fascinating little foreigner who coos over the silken stuffs in a delightful mixture of German and English, and especially when that some one else must be made to look so charming that she will astonish her oogly husband, then does the selecting of those pretty things cease to be a task, and become an art.

It was to be a complete surprise to the silken of the surprise to the substand and some one class that is some one discovered the surprise to the substand and some one class that is some one discovered the surprise to the substand and surprises."

Satisfied: I'd kiss you if I weren't a spirl. And so pretty. Now skedaddle line your own rooms, but don't you have married. This is Amerika, and become an art.

It was to be a complete surprise to the substand are alleged an objecting hand. "But Konrad does not approve of such things. He has said so. He has said so. He has said so. He has come and a re-birth of the intolicct that was be lawn as a scholary. "You are and let me dust this over your nose and chin, while I brond the means a shiny one. Come here and let me dust this over your nose and chin, while I brond the means as a shiny one. Come here and let me dust this over your nose and chin, while I brond the means as a shiny one. Come here and let me dust this over your nose and chin, while I brond the means as a shiny one. Come here and let me dust this over your nose and chin, while I brond the means as a shiny one. Come here and let me dust this over your nose and chin, while I b

going down to get Frau Knapf before your husband arrives."

"But is there then time?" inquired Frau Nirlanger. "He should be here these th be no unpleasantness, that I promise now."
"I'll bring her up in a jiffy, just for My husband accompanies us—with joy one peep. She won't know you! Her Is it not so, Konrad? With joy? So!"

(To Be Continued)

Any Book

reviewed on this page can be found at your Book-

store.

The J. K. GILL CO. Third and Alder.