THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON .....Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Broadway and Yamhill sts., Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

TELEPHONES—Main 7173; Home, A-6051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator what department you want.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE Benjamin & Kentnor Co., Brunswick Bldg., 225 Fifth Ave., New York; 1218 People's Gas Bldg., Chicago.

Subscription terms by mail or to any address in the United States or Mexico:

DAILY

One year.....$5.00 | One month.....$ .50

SUNDAY

One year.....$2.50 | One month.....$ .25

DAILY AND SUNDAY

One year.....$7.50 | One month.....$ .65

When You Go Away

Have The Journal sent to your Summer address.

We are members of one great body, planted by nature in a mutual love, and fitted for a social life. We must consider that we were born for the good of the whole.—Seneca.

TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND!

THOUGH hostilities have scarcely begun, we are getting a glimpse of what is meant by warfare with modern weapons and modern explosives. A news dispatch to The Journal says:

The roads from Liege back to the frontier, about twenty miles, were littered with German dead and wounded. There were scattering corpses on the roads and in the fields as far north as the Dutch frontier and south to Spa and Stavelot.

From the sky, a German aviator dropped a bomb in a public square in Liege, killing 17 people and wounding 17 more. A 24 hours' armistice has been asked by the Germans at Liege to save their wounded and bury their dead. Thousands of German wounded, it was officially stated, lay in the open space between the Belgian forts and the German lines, where it was impossible to reach them on account of the devastating Belgian fire. Another news dispatch says:

The Belgian artillery opened on them with inconceivable fury. The strong German force which had been led into the ambush was practically annihilated. Dead men and horses lay in great heaps. Whole regiments were practically wiped out.

In seven battles of the Revolutionary war, the number of killed and injured was only 1119. The killed, wounded and missing at the three days' battle of Gettysburg, the most devastating struggle in the American Civil war, was only 43,449. The losses in killed and wounded on the German side alone at Liege in what is merely a preliminary fight, is admitted by the German commander in his request for an armistice, to be more than 25,000.

What will be the awful total when all the troops and all the guns are once in action? What will be the gory aggregate in blood and treasure, if the riot of slaughter goes on six months?

Modern explosives are terrible. Bodies are no longer merely mangled; they are torn in shreds, ripped into fragments, annihilated and literally scattered to the four winds. German infantry and artillery marching over a mined field for an attack, were blown into the air in an awful and indescribable mass of twisted steel and human flesh.

They say Woodrow Wilson ought to have involved the United States in war with Mexico. Because he didn't, they said he "made the United States the laughing stock of Europe."

But did he?

THE CONSEQUENCES

PRELIMINARY skirmishes or first battles do not necessarily decide a great war. The day's news is unfavorable to Germany, but it must be remembered that Germany's story has not been told. It may be that the kaiser's troops will be able to carry out the campaign outlined for them, but if they do it will be only at the sacrifice of the flower of German manhood.

It is unbelievable that the German emperor foresaw the terrible consequences which would follow his determination to support Austria's demands upon Servia. He could not have foreseen that, within a few days after war was declared on Servia, Russia would have defied him, that the Triple Alliance itself would have fallen into ruins; that Germany would have been forced to fight practically all Europe.

Austria may be of some service in harassing Russia, but the kaiser must realize that the Hapsburgs are a slender reed to lean upon. He must realize that the Triple Alliance, conceived as a device for guarding central Europe and preventing conflict between Austria and Italy, was an artificial compact. It held together until the time to strike came, and then Italy, guided by instincts of self preservation rather than by German interpretation of treaty compact, cast her lot, not with the Triple Alliance, but with the rest of Europe.

There was a dreadful miscalculation, a fateful error in the weighing of underlying sentiment in Europe. Will Germany suffer the consequences? Up to the last moment, the kaiser almost went down on his knees, first to Russia and then to England. But he could not stop the Russian mobilization, and when that was determined the only course open to Germany was war against any nation which stood in Germany's way.

It is inconceivable that Germany can successfully fight Europe. An industrial nation, where brains help legs to a greater extent than in almost any other nation, has hazarded its future on the turn of wars dice. It would be a calamity to see Germany crushed industrially, but war takes little heed of the consequences. Like gamblers, war advocates stake everything, and, like gamblers, they seldom weigh the consequences.

LIEGE

OWING to its strong strategic positon Liege has been an important battle ground for centuries. In 1691 it was bombarded five days by Marshal de Boufflers and in 1702 the Duke of Marlborough took the citadel by storm from a French garrison. Again in 1792 it was the scene of a great defeat of the Austrians by the French.

Going still farther back in history Liege was captured by Charles the Bold of Burgundy in 1467 and again in 1468 with much bloodshed and barbarity.

During the seventeenth century it was the scene of popular uprisings against the ruling bishops.

The town of Liege appears in history for the first time about 720 when the Bishop of Tongres, after oscilating between Tongres and Maestricht settled at Liege. The people of Liege are Walloons or Romanized Gauls. Their language is French.

The city is situated in an amphitheatre in the hills on the banks of the river Meuse which is joined at this point by the Ourthe. It is a city with a population of nearly 170,000 and it has been called the Pittsburg of Europe. It is in the center of a district rich in coal, lead, zinc and iron at the junction of two navigable rivers.

Besides being a great industrial center it is a large cattle market.

One of its principal industries is the manufacture of firearms.

Recent developments have shown that the hills surrounding the city are much more strongly fortified than was supposed.

To the tourist the principal attraction of Liege, outside of its factories, is the cathedral of St. Paul, which was founded in the Tenth century.

COSSACK OR REPUBLICAN

ONE hundred years ago Napoleon, amid the ruins of his empire, predicted that within the next century Europe would be either Cossack or Republican. The events of the past few days have given an especial significance to this prediction. Whatever may be the outcome of the present conflict among the leading nations, it is universally conceded that boundaries will be changed and thrones may fall.

One great power may emerge out of the wreck, federations may be dissolved into petty principalities or empires be changed into republics.

No one can foresee the end.

It may come quickly or the war may be prolonged to the point of physical exhaustion.

After it is ended will come the struggle of the victorious allies over the spoils which may lead to other wars. If Germany and Austria are defeated could England, Russia and France divide the conquered territory without fighting? Could England permit one of them to become as strong as herself? Would France and Russia allow England to give the greater part of Germany or Austria to a smaller European power to appropriate to herself land on the continent? If Germany and Austria are victorious will they be able to make satisfactory division? These are some of the questions that are now being considered by those who look into the future.

It is one of the ironies of history that England, which has always opposed the advance of Russia, should now be her ally, and that the Servians, who saved Vienna from the Turks, should now be fighting the Austrians.

NO RAILROAD STRIKE

YIELDING to President Wilson's appeal to their patriotism, western railroad magnates have agreed to the plan of arbitration suggested by the board of mediation and conciliation. There will be no strike by 58,000 railroad operatives on lines west of the Mississippi river. Traffic will not be tied up; industrial war has been averted.

It is a great accomplishment for the United States. Railroad managers and operatives were at the dividing of the ways when President Wilson stepped in and made his appeal. The managers yielded on the ground of grave public emergency, and mediation did not fail, as the president said it must not.

The railroads did the big thing; the operatives have joined in doing a big thing. This is no time for a railroad strike which would tie up the traffic of producing America. It is no time to settle a war between managers and operatives as to the question of fundamental right in differences which separated them.

President Wilson's activity means that the west's surplus crops will be moved to the seaboard without hindrance. It means that in a crisis thrust upon America by war in Europe there will be no disquieting labor problem at home to further hold back the wheels of commerce.

This is a time when our whole machinery of production and transportation must be kept running. Europe must have our products. The United States must exert itself in feeding and clothing the world at a time when producers in Europe have quit their legitimate calling and are demanding to be fed and clothed.

ECONOMY

ORDERS were issued by the government yesterday suspending work on the north jetty at the mouth of the Columbia river.

Three hundred workmen were thrown out of employment. An equipment was rendered useless.

Seventy-five thousand dollars already expended have been practically wasted.

And yet, grave senators and railroad newspapers say this is "economy."

It is economy to leave a partially completed work to the elements.

It is economy to do the work all over again. It is economy for Portland and Astoria to lose a half million dollars in assisting the federal government. It is economy to pay millions in excessive freight rates. It is economy to bottle up the commerce of an empire. It is economy to be unprepared for the opening of the Panama canal.

It is economy to spend seventy per cent of the revenues for wars past and future and nothing on waterways.

It is not economy, says the railroads, to develop water transportation because it will reduce freight rates.

It is not economy, say the railroad organs and senators, to pass a rivers and harbors bill.

A BRIDGE DANGER

COMMISSIONER DIECK makes recommendations concerning the Broadway bridge.

He says newly built wooden docks beneath it are a fire menace. It is creditable to the commissioner that he is alive to the protection of public property. There have been public officials aforetime who did not seem to realize that a public office imposes a public responsibility.

The Broadway bridge cost $1,586,921.90. Payment of the sum is a charge upon the people and the property of Portland.

The structure should not be permitted to remain exposed to a fire menace. Whatever steps are necessary should be taken to remove all risks. The subject is well worth the attention of the mayor and the other city commissioners.

TO FLOP OR NOT TO FLOP?

HIS advisers think Dr. Withycombe should not discuss state issues. They say if he stops talking, he stands a chance of election.

If he talks at all, they want him to use canned speeches, they to write them and the doctor to grind them out like a talking machine. They want him to say, not what he thinks, but what they think.

Thus, Dr. Withycombe came out hot-footed against the single-item veto. They think he ought to reverse himself, and come out in favor of it. He said it is "a sharp two-edged sword." He said "it is dangerous."

At Brownsville, before an audience of thousands, he said that a governor "with a spite" could use the single-item veto to "run the legislature."

They think he should repudiate these public statements, known now to every taxpayer in Oregon. The words are his words, but they advise him to go back on them and use words they will put in his mouth.

There are governors and governors and advisers and advisers. If a candidate for governor were against the single-item veto part of the campaign and in favor of it the rest of the campaign, where would he be after election?

If a candidate goes half way through the campaign under his own steam and is then pulled down by "advisers" and put on a canned speech diet the other half of the campaign, would he, if elected, still be guided by the "advisers" and who would be the "advisers?"

There is far better advice to give Dr. Withycombe, and The Journal will submit it for his consideration. Dr. Withycombe is against the single item veto, and he has repeatedly said so.

He is not only against the single item veto, but he is against a frequent use of the veto, and he has repeatedly said so.

He thinks there ought to be a "working understanding" between the governor and the legislature, and he has frequently said so

It would be the sheerest folly for Dr. Withycombe to attempt to change his position. It would not only be the height of folly, but it would be an irreparable political blunder.

It would be attended with nothing but embarrassment. It would destroy all public confidence in Dr. Withycombe. It would place him in the position of being subject to the changing whims and moods of his advisers. It would place him before the people as a shifting political weathercock, blown hither and yon by any kind of advice, good or bad.

It would cause men to say that if he shifts his position on one question before election, how can he be trusted to remain of one mind after election. If he shifts his position on the single-item veto, it will discredit not only his new position on that issue but discredit his position on all other issues.

These things are said in advance as fair, frank advice to Dr. Withycombe. If he does what other people advise and begins flopping around on issues, standing for one thing today and another tomorrow, it will be political disaster and political suicide.

Letters From the People

(Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 300 words in length and must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender. If the writer does not desire to have the name published, he should so state.)

"Discussion is the greatest of all reformers. It rationalizes everything it touches. It robs principles of all false sanctity and throws them back on their reasonableness. If they have no reasonableness, it ruthlessly crushes them out of existence and sets up its own conclusions in their stead."—Woodrow Wilson.

Remarks on John Barleycorn.

Portland, Aug. 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—As I was about to remark, Ella M. Finney certainly expressed a trite fact when she observed that city girls, "having lived next door to vice," are far safer amidst the hop fields of the country than are the unsuspecting country girls among the hop fiends of the city.

For one, I have no fault to find with the lady's statement. I think it well timed, and believe that the lady writer is but leading up to the time when she will set forth the economic law governing the wealth of nations, which in the broad sense simply says: "In order to pay the expense of restraining the victims of drink, we must go on making more drunks." And we may yet hear that, in order to get the hop crop harvested economically, we must impoverish women and girls so they will be compelled to pick hops, and to do this it will be necessary to sell liquor to the men folks.

And this reminds me that I have witnessed the progress of several self-styled lords of creation along the cocktail route, to the hop fields, and most generally they took their wives and daughters with them—over the route and out to the hop fields.

But why all this argument? Whiskey in the barrel will be with us a long time; beer in the bottle will hold out some years; but whiskey in the glass, over the bar with the foot-rail, where men guzzle until they get lifting pains in the elbow, has got to go. John Barleycorn will reign yet awhile, but he will have to withdraw to greater seclusion and deny himself to those just learning to walk. The saloon, while handy, is not economical, as it is almost impossible to take a drink without buying for a couple of bums. And, therefore, a man only gets 30 cents' worth of drunk for a dollar. It won't do. ROBERT G. DUNCAN.

Jealousy and Drink.

Portland, Aug. 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—Addie Steadman's powers of discernment seem crude, indeed, when she charges me with "sarcasm" in my poor attempt to lend my aid, however small, in this great battle to stamp out the saloon. I cited the pitiful case of a drink-crazed boy, reported by the papers, who attempted to slay his sweetheart when he was drunk. No record is given that he made such an attempt when sober, through love, jealously, or any other motive. Reason must convince one, there can be no real love where terrible jealously exists, anyway. I did this because a similar tragedy—caused by liquor only—had brought much sadness into my life, a few years back, in the death of a loved daughter, by a young man with a whiskey-crazed brain, and certainly, my heart had little room for "sarcasm" when mentioning the California tragedy, my recollections being too painfully sad.

As Addie Steadman stands an acknowledged defender of the saloon, so we must assume that the liquor traffic in any respect, has never caused her any sorrow. While my husband and two sons have never touched whiskey, I am keen to see it go, for my sympathy goes out to other wives and mothers who have suffered from its ruinous results, and I am anxious to lend them my support, as far as I am able, to sweep it out, if possible. MRS. GEORGE H. AYERS.

Why for Woman Suffrage?

Oregon City, Or., Aug. 6.—To the Editor of The Journal—I have always been reluctant about voting for woman suffrage, not because I did not think women could fill almost any station in the business world as satisfactorily as men can, after they have been trained to it, but because I doubted the advisability of forcing women to mix in the rough political element of society. But when it became evident that it would be necessary to have the help of the women at the election, in order to drive the liquor business out of the country, I felt willing to risk the political effect on them, in order to kill the liquor traffic. And now, if every woman in the state, both old and young, that has a right to vote at the coming election in November, will attend to registering in proper time, and come out to the polls and help us, we can drive this monster evil out of our state, and thereby remove the evil temptation which now surounds our children and is such a curse to society. Let mothers and sisters not fail to come. We want Oregon dry.

GEORGE HICINBOTHAM.

From an Ex-Jointkeeper.

Portland, Aug. 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—Several years ago I was fighting prohibition in Kansas, for I was running a booze joint and honestly believed myself unfit for any other business. Prohibition won, and for a time I was strictly on the bum; but I had a wife and three kids to rustle for, so I just had to buckle down and go to it. And take it from me, I'm glad the drys made a man of me, and now that my kids are all grown up no one slurs them, and my two girls are married to sober, honest men.

Say, if war is hell, it ain't a circumstance to the booze business. Mr. Albee, I see, stands for the disarmament of the world's navies, which would be pretty tough on the Krupps, and the breaking up of the standing armies of the world would be almost as bad as putting Ella M. Finney out of business, to say nothing about our fat, sleek brewers, distillers, saloonkeepers, barkeeps and swampers, but I found out that after one gets the bug juice out of his system his views of life are changed, and a Bull Run cocktail tastes pretty good, you bet! Me for the drys. My wife, two daughters, one son and two sons-in-law, ditto.

A British fellow has 900 acres of hops in Polk county; he sells them all in London. Maybe Ella M. Finney can do the same. I think so. I'd like to lift the crowns off the heads of all the kings, but you can bet we'll lift King Alcohol's crown off in Oregon this fall, and take the scalp with it. Let good people just use plain horse sense and vote for dry Oregon.

PETER EMERICK.

The Saloon and Advertising.

Portland, Aug. 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—I have read some very derogatory statements about the "imported foreign speakers" who are speaking against the liquor traffic, indirectly giving these so called foreigners to understand that they are undesirables, and our so called commercial bodies have gone on record as favoring the saloon at the ratio of about five to one. These same commercial bodies are continuously sending, or causing to be sent, highly colored pamphlets and circulars to these undesirable foreigners in the east and middle west entreating them to come to Oregon and Portland to invest their money and make their homes with us, telling them of the beautiful climate and scenery, and the possibilities of obtaining wealth, and that the chances for educating their children are unsurpassed on account of the city having so many good public schools, and that the churches are innumerable, but not an intimation or word about our 400 or more saloons in the city alone. One would think that if they honestly considered the saloon a good thing for a city or community they would not have forgotten to insert this fact.

They are not willing to go on record as advertising through the saloon medium, knowing full well that that kind of advertising would repel ten good citizens where it would attract one. A. M. PERRY.

Admonition to Letter Writers.

Portland, Aug. 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—If many of the writers in these "Letters From the People," who, ostensibly, write on the prohibition question—for and against—would strictly confine their arguments to that question alone, the phases of life and things concerned with prohibition, and cease from dragging in religion, romance, love, biographies and other subjects having no bearing on the general problem under discussion, their letters would be far more readable and have greater weight with interested people. Facts on prohibition, from the general to the special, or the special to the general, can be given and understood by the reading public without a lot of nonsensical private opinions of Charley or Susan. As prohibition widely affects, and is closely concerned with national life and education, as well as our private interests, introduce us to the necessary facts and proofs, you "wets" and "drys," and then it's up to us voters to settle the thing, in this state, at least, next November.

I stand for prohibition, thus far, as I have seen or heard nothing that convinces me that anything so thoroughly injurious and degrading to a people, on the whole, as the liquor traffic is, ought to be tolerated or allowed to be made a profit making business under a license tag of "personal liberty." ROLLIN R. SMITH.

Shooting "Just for Fun."

Portland, Or., Aug. 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—In Wednesday's paper was a report of a city night watchman at one of the city's municipal docks shooting at a workingman "just for fun." Certainly this is no funny matter. Ten days in jail is the punishment handed out to him by Judge Stevenson.

In times past The Journal has repeatedly and sanely written articles about cranks purchasing, carrying and using concealed weapons. Would it not be just as advisable for the benefit of the general public that these cranks in authority as watchman be stripped of these deadly weapons?

The article states that when the police took the watchman into custody he was drunk. What excuse is there for firing lead at a poor wage slave when no other reason is given by the food destructionist than "just for fun"?

It is also stated in one of the published reports that five years ago this shooter took a shot at an employe when he was in business for himself. What may be expected of this man when he is again turned loose upon society at the end of his 10 days' vacation, given him by the honorable and distinguished judge?

ANTI-GUN CRANK.

Church Building Comparisons.

Portland, Aug. 4.—To the Editor of The Journal—A recent issue of The Journal contains a news item relative to church building throughout the United States, in which it is erroneously stated that "the Christian Scientists report fewer building projects this year than formerly." The truth is that the building projects of the church this year show a substantial gain over any previous year. The Christian Science movement, in number of adherents, members of churches and in every respect, has shown a steady progress for many years.

PAUL STARK SEELEY.

The Emancipated Telegram.

From the Independence Monitor.

The Portland Telegram is no longer the tail of the Oregonian kite, but this week starts for itself. It is to be hoped that the separation spells good for the Telegram and that its new owners will make some necessary improvements, among them being the addition of two more men for the editorial page.

Just Watch.

From the Memphis News Scimitar.

Now watch the afternoon newspapers publish the war news on the day it happens. And watch the morning newspapers surrounded the potential facts the next day with a far-flung waste of words.

As to Mistakes.

We all make mistakes.

Yes, and, thank goodness, the other fellows' always look worse to us than our own.

TO FLOP OR NOT TO FLOP?

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE NOT BINDING

By Trebel Iskrin.

The exact terms of the treaties creating the Triple Alliance, which was renewed on precisely the old conditions about two years ago, are of profound and vital interest in view of the lapse into anarchy which Europe is facing.

There is a general impression that the provisions of the treaty oblige each member of the alliance—Germany, Austria-Hungary, and Italy to take up arms on behalf of either of the two other partners in the event of a partner being involved in war. The scope of the agreement is not nearly so sweeping.

The triple alliance had its beginning in the European settlement during the first decade that followed the defeat of France by Prussia in 1870, and the creation of the German Empire. It originally included only Austria-Hungary and Germany, and was aimed by Bismarck at Russia, which already had begun to draw close to France in European affairs. This treaty provided that each of the signatories should help the other in the event of an attack by Russia. By this method Bismarck hoped to neutralize Russian help to France in the event of an attempt by France to recover the territory which had been wrested from it by Germany in the Franco-Prussian war.

Subsequently, Bismarck, forever on the watch to strengthen the international situation of Germany, convinced Italy that it was to her interest to enter into alliance for protection against France. Thus it was that Italy was induced to join a combination of powers with which she was not in thorough sympathy.

There is only one power in Europe with which Italy has a standing quarrel, based upon a vital issue. That is Austria. The Italian struggle for unification is not yet completed. A part of Italy—known as Italy Irredenta, or Unredeemed Italy—is still under Austrian rule, and this fact is the basis of an unceasing agitation against Austria abong the Italian people.

A few years ago there was a notable revival of this agitation as a result of the closing by the Austrian authorities of the Italian faculties in several Italian university cities under Austrian rule—such as Trieste and Fiume. The outcome of the administrative measures applied to suppress Italian nationality were a series of riots on the Austrian side of the boundary, which were suppressed only by the display of overwhelming military force.

On the Italian side there was a strong and vociferous demand for a rupture with Austria, and energetic measures to secure the rights of Italians living under the flag of the Hapsburgs. The disturbances on either side almost created a situation which would have made the continuance of Italy as a member of the Triple Alliance impossible. Nevertheless, when the time came for the renewal of the agreement, three or four years later, Italian statesmanship remained so firmly convinced of the usefulness of the ill-assorted association that the treaty was renewed without difficulty.

With regard to Austria and Germany the combination is more natural, inasmuch as both countries are, roughly speaking, Teutonic. This does not quite apply to Austria-Hungary, however. The Slavs of that country are not eager to be aligned to the side of Germany in any struggle that would involve action adverse to the interests of a Slavic people, as in the present instance.

Hungary, an integral part of the dual empire and possessing equal rights with Austria in many respects, is not especially anxious to pull chestnuts out of the fire for either the German or the Austrian kaiser. The Hungarians, however, hate the Russians even more cordially than they hate the Germans, because they remember that their war for separation from Italy failed in 1845 because of Russia's aid to Austria. Therefore the Hungarians are naturally eager to pay off the old score, even if necessary with the help of Germany.

HOO'S HOO

By John W. Carey.

By John W. Carey.

Who hit this globe on Buzzard's Bay mid Uncle Sam's bon ton, but wandered far and lives today where rolls the Oregon?

Who played the Harvard college boy, then sailed the seas a while and got marooned by shipwreck on an Oriental isle?

Who limped to port at Portland, where he scored in politics, and drew a pass to Washington in 1906?

Who there was dubbed the Brummel of the well known avenue (before sartorial J. Ham had burst upon the view?)

Who wears that toga thing no more, but rah-rahs yet his plan to fix the nation's highways all? That Bourne man—Jonathan.

IN EARLIER DAYS

By Fred Lockley.

At 548 East Sixth street you will see a sign, "G. H. Siebels, landscape gardener." Stop there and you will see a small, well kept house with a yard as neat as wax. Back of the house is a grape arbor, and everywhere is evidence of German thrift and industry. "I go to pick some string beans while you talk with the gentleman," said Mrs. Siebels.

"All right, mamma. We go in the house a while. This gentleman wants to know about the Germo-Frankan war."

The house and all about it spoke of comfort, happiness and peace. When we had sat down in the best room, I said: "What do you think of the European war, Hauptmann Siebels?"

"Ah," he said, with a sigh, "I think of it all the time. I did not sleep all night last night. I think the war is a great pity. No matter who whips, hundreds of thousands of sturdy, fine young German boys and young men are killed. Hundreds of thousands of other young men of other countries also are killed. My brother's sons are in arms—perhaps wounded or killed already. If I had my way we should have no more war. I know what war is. I have seen. With these eyes I have seen my comrades torn to pieces with shrapnel. I have seen their brains leak out where a piece of shell breaks their skull. I have seen the hillside littered with our men, some breathing froth and blood as they lie there waiting to die, some with their faces torn off from exploding shells, gasping their lives away. I and those who have charged the enemy's guns, we know what war means.

"Forty-four years ago today, on this very afternoon of August 6, in 1870, I with my comrades marched across the frontier into France. Ten days later we met the French and we lost over 16,000 in killed and wounded and the French lost even more. The young man talks of the glory of war. He hears the call of the drum. I was young them; now I am old. I talk no more of the glory of war. I see only its sadness. I see dead soldiers, heart-broken mothers, widows with their pale faces and black dresses, and orphans crying for their father, who will come no more.

"I am Hauptmann of the German Veterans' association of the northwest; that is, in English, high man or commander, but in the German army I was vice feldwebel. That is something like a reserve lieutenant. It is a grade between a first sergeant and a second lieutenant.

"Sixty-six years ago was I born in Oldenburg, near the North sea. In 1868, when I was 20, I enlisted in the German army. I was in what you just spoke of as the Franco-Prussian war. We call it the Germo-Frankan war, for it was more than Prussia, it was all Germany that took part in it. I was called to the colors for active service in July, 1870. On July 15, 1870, King William at Berlin conferred with Bismarck, Von Moltke and Roon and orders were issued to mobilize our troops to form three armies. Our right wing, under General von Steinmetz, was near Treves. The army commanded by Prince Frederick Charles went to Rhenish Palatinate, and the Crown Prince of Prussia took the third army on the frontier.

"I was in company 5, Second battalion, Ninety-first regiment, Thirty-seventh brigade, Nineteenth division of the Tenth army corps. We marched over the Moselle and occupied Pont Mousson. We were in the army of Prince Frederick Charles. On August 16 we marched toward Vionville and attacked the French army under Bazaine. This battle was called the battle of Mars-la-Tour. We had about 60,000 men engaged, while the French had nearly 100,000. It was a rolling country we fought in. We were armed with needle guns, which shot not more than 800 yards, some of them would not carry over 500 yards. The French were better armed. Their guns carried 2000 yards. While we were still a mile distant our men began dropping out of the ranks. We kept closing up the gaps and marching steadily forward. We lost a good many of our men before we saw a single Frenchman. Going into battle is like no other sensation. At first your knees feel weak and as if your legs didn't fit you. Presently you forget you have any legs, only you think of getting over the entrenchments. Men drop all around you. You think, 'Will there be any of us left to climb over the enemy's trenches?' and you hurry forward. I looked at our captain as we started to charge. He was so white as chalk, but we went on.

"Soon he was wounded, but we went right on. The red blood staining his uniform made his face seem very white. He did not stop. Soon he was shot through the leg with a bullet and in the side with shrapnel. He had to stop, but we went on.

"Our first lieutenant took command. He was killed and the second lieutenant took his place and we marched on. Of our company of 250, more than half were killed or wounded. As we marched on our second lieutenant crumpled up and fell. He was hit in a vital spot and died at once. A young fellow of 20, who was next in rank, took command, and we soon saw the Frenchmen, lots of them, more than plenty. Our line of infantry was being mowed down, so a charge of our cavalry was ordered to help support us. Infantry reinforcements were hurried forward to strengthen us. Yes, we won, but we lost over 16,000 of our men and the Frenchmen lost more than 17,000. Those who do not know say the Frenchmen are not good fighters. They who say so do not know, or do not say the truth. I have fought them—I know. They are brave and fight well. They are like a collie dog. They leap in quick, bite, slash and tear and leap back. The Germans go forward steadily like a bulldog and get a hold and hang on. Yes, the French have the dash and the Germans have the staying qualities, and both are brave soldiers and go cheerfully to death.

"On January 28, 1871, Paris fell. Of our company of 250, who marched away from our homes to battle for our Fatherland, but 80 came back.

"For the past 32 years I have lived in the United States. For 26 years I have lived here in Portland. My heart is heavy to think of the countless homes in Germany that shall soon be in mourning for their boys, who have marched away and who will never march back."

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