

BRITISH ARMY TWO-THIRDS SHY STATES RUSSELL

English Laboring Man Does Not Respond to Call to Arms—Result of Caste System—War Made by Governing Class and Working Class Refuses to Concern Itself.

(By Charles Edward Russell.)
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LONDON, April 30. — Special correspondence.—We do not have classes in the United States; it is hard for an American to understand what they mean here. For generations the caste system has been growing upon Great Britain. It has now had its inevitable product.

The war was made by the governing class. It was made on an issue in which the working class has no material concern. It was a governing class affair. Let the governing class attend to it.

In other words, the war got off on the wrong foot and has never since come right.

One result of the caste system is to isolate each caste, to wall it around with the conviction that it can never escape from its environment, to enforce the notion that one caste should not concern itself with the affairs of another caste. The extent to which these principles have been carried can never be grasped by people in a country where caste is practically unknown, but hardly in India itself has caste gone further than in Great Britain.

The Caste System in England.

Without much reflection, with only a vague instinct about it, many of the working castes are now making such an application of the caste doctrine as almost shakes the national foundations.

The upper castes got the country into this row; let the upper castes get it out.

In times of peace the ways of the upper castes and the ways of the workers lie far apart.

In Great Britain they lie so far apart that in times of war they do not come together again.

The enlistments tell the story.

In Great Britain military service is voluntary; in every continental country it is compulsory upon all. When the war broke Great Britain had about 170,000 men under arms. From August 4 of last year to the present time the British government has been laboring with astounding effort and vast expense to secure enough enlistments to enable her to cope on the battlefield with Germany and Austria.

The recruiting campaign, therefore, affords the infallible test of the real interest the masses of the people, who are chiefly workers, take in this war.

English Army Two-Thirds Short

This subject, with methods, details and results, I shall take up hereafter. For the present it is enough to point out that after nine months of this most extraordinary campaign in which every corner of the country has been roused incessantly with every conceivable form of appeal and inducement, the government conceals the totals, but it is well enough known that they are not a third of what they ought to be.

The workmen do not respond. Take the coal miners; they have made the best showing. About one-fourth of the able-bodied, capable coal miners have enlisted, and Yorkshire, for some unexplained reason, has furnished the most of these. In other regions the product has often been exceedingly meager; some mining towns report nothing at all. For instance, Frampton Cotterel has among its miners about 300 able to do military service, and not one has enlisted. Among the railroad workers the percentage is nearly as large as among the miners, but in some other trades neither arguments, pleadings, increased allowances nor the coercion of employers could move many of the men.

They were looking first after their own interests, as they had been taught to look.

The comfortable and the well fed are hurried because in such a national crisis workmen strike for higher wages and better conditions. In the last four months there have been twenty-one such strikes, great

enough to retard the making or handling of war munitions. On April 19 the Welsh miners voted unanimously to strike for a 20 per cent increase in wages. Denunciation in a flood descended upon them and all like them.

"Have they no patriotism?" was indignantly asked. "Have they turned traitors? To strike now is to help the enemy."

Calling Workmen a Traitor

Nobody said the coal mine owners were traitors when they took advantage of the urgent need for coal by advancing prices. Nobody said the contractors that have been gouging the government were traitors. When the name of traitor was reserved for workmen that had a similar regard for their own interests, many of them were not particularly gratified.

It isn't their war. The country was plunged into it by the arbitrary action of an irresponsible council dealing with treaties and obligations of which the common man knew nothing and for which he doesn't give a hoot. What is Belgian neutrality to him or to the Belgian neutrality? He doesn't know what it means and doesn't want to know. As a result of the caste system his concern is his job, his wages and the stomachs he must try to fill.

"What is this word honor?" Well, it isn't anything to eat and he isn't moved by it.

He will not voluntarily enlist; he will not work overtime; he will not speed up. Liverpool is swamped with freight; the longshoremen were appealed to in vain to move it. Some adroit genius of a steamship owner has hit upon the expedient of dressing longshoremen in khaki to make them feel like soldiers. But still the freight is piled up. Sir John French clamors for the ammunition he does not get, the lines in Flanders do not advance, recruiting lags and thoughtful men see conscription close at hand.

MARTIAL LAW RULES VICTORIA

VICTORIA, B. C., May 11.—There were no attempts at a resumption of rioting last night, but the downtown streets were crowded until a late hour chiefly with people who had come into the business section to see what would take place. The mounted police were all on duty and were reinforced by 200 men of the Canadian mounted rifles. These remained on duty throughout the night and pickets were stationed at all points where danger was feared. Two hundred drawn from the infantry were also requisitioned.

On Yates street the mounted men patrolled in the center roadway from Douglass street to Cook street. Guards were stationed outside the Leiser building, the Victoria-Phoenix brewery, the Silver Spring brewery, Popan's biscuit factory and at either end of the Point Ellice and T. & N. bridges. Kilburger's jewelry store was also heavily guarded. A guard was also kept on Government house throughout the night and will be maintained each night for some time. There was some stone throwing, but no serious disorder.

EVIDENCE DOES NOT PROVE BARNES CORRUPT

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 11.—Justice William Andrews, presiding in the trial of William Barnes' suit for libel against Theodore Roosevelt, remarked in refusing today to strike from the record testimony concerning Mr. Barnes' connection with direct primaries legislation, racetrack legislation, the franchise tax and his opposition to Governor Hughes, that such evidence did not show any corruption or impropriety on the part of Mr. Barnes and was allowed to remain in the record simply to show the plaintiff's position in the republican party.

CHILDREN WILL APPEAR AT STAR THEATER TONIGHT

Upon the urgent request of the Drama League of this city the Roosevelt school will again present "Mid-Summer Night's Dream" at the Star theatre this evening. This play was given last Friday at the Page to a capacity house and it was without a doubt the most pleasing and most surprising school play ever given in this city by the young folks. It was surprising in its perfection, each little performer was trained to such a high degree that it went off as if the players were professional actors instead of six and eight year old children. Mrs. Gallagher, the principal of the school and coach of the play did wonders with the pupils, and deserves a great deal of praise.

The play is given for the purpose of raising enough money to purchase a piano for the school.

POLISH WOMEN FORGET THEIR OLD, OLD HATRED FOR RUSSIA TO AID WAR'S VICTIMS

"THEY ARE NOT GERMAN OR RUSSIAN SOLDIERS TO US, BUT WOUNDED MEN WHO NEED OUR CARE," POLISH PRINCESS TELLS MARY BOYLE O'REILLY, MAIL TRIBUNE CORRESPONDENT

BY MARY BOYLE O'REILLY

Staff Special.

WARSAW, Poland, April 20.—Much has been written about the work for the wounded done by the women of France, England, Germany and of Russia.

But little has been told of the great work and sacrifices made by the women of Poland—about the women who have helped care for the thousands upon thousands of Russians and Germans wounded in the horrible struggle on Polish plains.

Then let me tell you about these women for I have been among them and have talked with them. These women of a race that has known nothing but suffering at the hands of the Russians and who now staunch their blood and ease their pains.

Mme. La Princesse Woronietcka, president of the Polish Red Cross, stepped from her high powered motor car, Russia's cross for courage on her khaki coat.

Among the heroic women of Poland she alone has been decorated by the czar for service in the field.

"Let us go to the Gare (railway station) at once. The fortress of Ossavits holds out. The enemy has been repulsed at heavy cost. Three Red Cross trains—3000 stricken men—reach Warsaw tonight. They must find us ready."

"It seems strange to find Poles nursing Russians," I said to her.

The princess' smile grew whimsical. "True," she admitted, "Poland has suffered from Russia all that Ireland suffered from England, Belgium from Germany. But on the day war was declared we organized for relief work."

"It was the first time Polish women had Russia's permission to form a club. Within a week scores of us were busy nursing the wounded brought to our homes from the battlefields on our estates."

"Since September 6000 Polish women have nursed in Red Cross hospitals eight hours of every day."

"Do they nurse Germans and Russians as well as Poles?"

Pity looked from her eyes.

"Red Cross trains bring us neither Germans, nor Russians, nor Poles—only wounded men," answered the princess.

In the huge railway station, now white as fresh paint could make it, 50 physicians in white gowns and spurred heels were busy tending out surgical instruments in the sheds arranged for the wounded.

"We can anticipate what is before us," said Dr. Edward Tymienieki, chief surgeon of Njardow military hospital. "On the Vilna gate are two prophetic statements. Facing Russia the inscription reads: '1812, Napoleon Bonaparte passed this way with 14,000 men.' Facing Prussia is the grim sentence: 'Napoleon Bonaparte returned this way with 9000 men.'"

"It is not the war but the deviltries practiced on the battlefield that appall us. Who is responsible for such scientific savagery. And the victims are not professional fighters but conscripts—that is farmers—workmen. Mutilate the fingers of one hand and the self-respecting man is a beggar. What will become of these thousands in days of peace?"

The physician turns to advise the girl nurses working about the sterilizers. Silent, absorbed, without suggestion of coquetry or hysteria the slender, white-clad figures pass among the 1000 cots distributing linen garments.

On the huge train platform huge cauldrons of soup steam appetizing odors and little lads in belted frocks gravely arrange food on trestled tables.

Then roaring out of the dark comes the hospital train. Gently, very gently, Russian brakemen bring it to a standstill. Traveling without doctors or attendants wounded men have lain for days on blood-stained hay while the irony of war carried them to the care of their ancient enemies.

Mme. la Comtesse de Blaping, the "Sister Helene," beloved by 10,000 wounded, goes down the cars lantern in hand. At her signalling stretcher bearers carry away a soldier in collapse—ten men who wear the red badge of danger—five cholera cases—two dozen dying of dysentery—20 typhoid patients—three with smallpox.

Then came the nurses, silent, capable, to bandage wounds and inscribe the nature of the hurt. Nothing is left to chance.

"Sister, I am ashamed to be near you, I have not washed for five weeks."

"No matter. You will be your old self this time tomorrow."

"Way, way for the wounded!"

The young princess Turnanow, her face pearl white, slips to the door of the shed for a breath of air. On the cot she left a wounded officer, his brow neatly drilled by a small bullet.

"The back of his head is gone," gasps the little princess, her blue eyes dark with horror. "They are using dum-dums again."

Mme. la Princesse Lubinska, active as a girl, though 65, assigns her attentive assistants.

"Those three wearing helmets of bandages were wounded by an air bomb," explains the princess. "Their injuries seem slight—but they have forgotten who they are."

Then too Warsaw is filled with refugees. Men, women and children driven from their homes in the country places of Poland by the avalanche of the struggling armies. They are destitute and must be given food and medical attention. And the women of Poland's aristocracy are caring for them.

Food and medical depots have been opened. Walk the streets of the Polish capital and in the morning and evening you will see pitiful groups of women and little children huddled in long lines waiting to be given bread and hot soup.

A princess in khaki ministers to a tiny waif in tatters.



Read for the starving women and children of war-scarred Poland. Sketch of a group of refugees crowded about a food depot in Warsaw, the capital of Poland.



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The Following Appeared in the Ford Sales Bulletin and Is Self Explanatory

"An Interview With Mr. Ford



\$15,000,000 CASH REBATE

This is the most important advertisement we ever caused to be published—read every word—and then marvel!

On a personal visit to Mr. Henry Ford we broached the subject of a possible August 1 rebate.

(The Ford Company announced last year—as you well remember—that if their total sales reached 300,000 cars between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915, each purchaser during that period would receive back a refund of \$40.00 to \$60.00.)

"Mr. Ford," we suggested, "Is there anything we can say to our people with regard to the Ford Motor Company's 300,000 car rebate plan?"

"We shall sell the 300,000," was the quiet reply, "and in eleven months, a full month ahead of August 1st."

"Then a refund is practically assured?"

"Yes—barring the totally unexpected. We are 50,000 to 75,000 behind orders today. Factory and branches are sending out 1800 daily."

We then said to Mr. Ford: "If we could make a definite refund statement we would increase our local sales 500 cars."

"You may say," was Mr. Ford's deliberate and significant reply to this—"You may say that we shall pay back to each purchaser of a Ford car between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915, barring the unforeseen, the sum of \$50. You may say that I authorized you to make this statement."

What can we add to the above? \$15,000,000 cash coming back to Ford owners. What is there left for us to say?

C. E. GATES

STOCKS BRACE UP ON WALL STREET

NEW YORK, May 11.—The stock market gave every indication at today's opening of its intention to shake off the depression caused by the sinking of the Lusitania. Active stocks registered gains of two to six points with not so much as a single initial decline in any quarter. United States Steel began with 5000 shares at 53 1/4 to 54 1/4, compared with yesterday's close of 50 3/4. Westinghouse on sales of 3000 shares was quoted at 88 to 89 1/2, a maximum rise of 5 1/4 and Bethlehem Steel rose 4 1/4. Coppers, motors and the miscellaneous group gained 3 to 5. Reading and Canadian Pacific were the features of the standard railways, gaining 3 1/4 to 4 1/2.

MEDFORD'S MAIL IS DELAYED BY WASHOUT

Medford's mail from the north is received on the 11 o'clock train instead of on the Shasta limited, which is being routed via Ogden over the O.W.R. & N. on account of the washout at Kennett. Northbound trains caught south of the washouts will be detained similarly. Advice received here indicates that the washouts are of the most serious character that have occurred for some time. It is believed, however, that they can be repaired in two or three days sufficiently to allow slow passage of trains, though one washout is more than 200 feet long and 30 feet deep. Stagh trains, taking the place of the Shasta, and No. 15 are being run to Ashland.