

German Emperor IS War-Mad

(Correspondent of New York "Evening Post")

University of Virginia, Sept. 30.—That the ethical ideas of Wilhelm II., Emperor of Germany, have entirely changed, and that he is the leader and exponent, of "Prussianism" in its crudest sense, is the opinion expressed by P. U. Bigelow, for years an intimate personal friend of Kaiser, and author of "The German Emperor and His Neighbors," "The Borderland of Gier and Kaiser," and "The German Struggle for Liberty." Mr. Bigelow was the principal speaker here today at the formal opening of the University of Virginia; three views, one of which were expressed in an interview with the writer.

"The German Emperor's ethical ideals have changed completely," said Mr. Bigelow "since I knew him as a lad. Then he was a normal, healthy, average boy. Now he is war-mad, the leader and exponent of Prussianism in its crudest

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sense. He has knowingly consented to the cruel and inhuman behavior of the Germans in this war. The use to which poison gas and the submarine have been put by the Germans is in keeping with what might be expected from a people who have come to regard themselves as the omnipotent masters of the world.

"The German people are still a unit and will remain so until the last. Misguided as they are, the German people see only one side of the Kaiser, the personal or the family side. They see him as the loyal husband, the kind father, the clean family man. They are so infatuated with Prussian ideals that they fail to see him in his true character, the misguided autocrat leading them to ruin.

"For twenty years they have had inculcated into their very spirit the insolent consciousness of power.

They believe they are destined to be the masters of the world. It is this ingrained belief that the Allies have got to wipe out.

"The Allies will win. Of course they will. Their strength is far greater than that of the Germans and it is this strength that will tell in the end.

"Russia is not beaten. She is like the fabled serpent which being cut in two, unites again and is as strong as ever. Russia will again gather strength and sweep over Prussia and this time it will be final. The Russians are a fine, sturdy, virile people. You cannot overcome them because they never know when they are beaten.

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"If the Allies do win, Germany will lose Alsace-Lorraine and all her colonies. It is right that she should do so Germany is to-day a mad nation, and she must be treated as you would treat any body of mad men.

Germany has shown a marked incapacity for colonization. There will, therefore, be no great demand that she be given back her colonies at the close of the war.

"The German Emperor is leading his people astray. He himself was led astray by those around him. When I knew him he was normal, now he is the leader of Prussianism, and Prussianism, in its present sense, is the curse of the world.

"The Germans will go down to defeat united around the Kaiser, he will be their hero as he is their leader now."

His Treatment In Germany

A Prisoner's Story

(By F. A. McKenzie, in London "Daily Mail.")

The man sat in the Kentish garden fumbling his hands in the way the newly blind have. He was a giant from the West, a trapper and a pioneer, able to drive his team of four across the rough foothills country and to guide his boat safely down the fierce rapids of the West.

For a few minutes he forgot his trouble as we talked together of the wonderful Peace River country, stretching almost to the Arctic Circle, and of the wild, rich lands beyond Prince Rupert.

The weeks in his prison hospital with their misery and torture, had failed to take the deep bitten ran from his cheeks. Even now, once his hands laid hold of a man in anger I would pity the man. Strength was written in every limb.

As he started to tell me in a deep, rich voice the story of his experiences in Germany an audience gathered. Comrade after comrade in khaki approached silently not to disturb him. The scene in that garden, with the throng of angry, strong men standing in a semicircle around, and the blinded giant facing them seemed to me for the moment to be like a page from one of the great Greek tragedies.

"I was hit outside Ypres on April 24," said Private McPhail. "My battalion came up on the 22nd to hold the line after the retirement of the Algerian troops, when attacked by poison gas. We fought hard for two days. On the 24th a bullet caught me across the face, blinding me. Our boys had to retreat, and two hours afterwards the Germans, who had come up, found me. I was led to a field hospital and remained there for eight days, receiving no attention. There were so many wounded that it was impossible for the German doctors to see to all. My wound was suppurating heavily, and there was not so much as a rag to wipe it with. Then I was taken to a place called Iseghem, and, after being treated there, was sent on

to Brussels.

"The treatment at Iseghem was brutal beyond description. They led me to an operation-table and put me on it. Three attendants and a sister held me down. The sister asked the doctor a question and he answered in English for me to hear: 'No, I will not give an anaesthetic. Englishmen do not need any chloroform.' He turned up my eyelid in the roughest fashion and cut my eye out. He used a pair of scissors, they told me afterwards, and cut too far down destroying the nerve of the other eye. It seemed to me as though he was trying to see how much agony he could inflict upon me. Suddenly I lost consciousness, and I remembered no more all that day nor all the next night.

"They moved me to Brussels soon after this, and here I was sent to a hospital where there was a Dutch nurse. No one could

in Cologne were not so bad. I made friends with one of the Germans, a man who had lived in England and who had an English wife, and he was kind to me. But of the treatment of the British prisoners in general in the Cologne hospital I cannot say anything bad enough. I dare not tell you some of the things that took place. I could not see, of course, but I could hear, and time after time the other men came to me and told me what had happened to them.

"There is no doubt that the doctors there treated the British sick quite differently from the French or the Belgians. Men were tortured by repeated operations without anaesthetics. Don't take my word for this. Ask some of the other wounded who have returned from Cologne and see what they tell you. A man would have his leg smashed and reset and have to bear it as best he could without anything to deaden his pain. There were cases in which I told me, where the doctors allowed an Englishman's wounds to heal over and then tore them open. There was one orderly who took it upon himself to probe with the lance, and when he probed the wound in the head of one of our men he nearly drove him mad.

"Rough, brutal, harsh, unfeeling. That was what they were! The speaker, be it noted, was not a delicate townsman, but a man himself accustomed to the rough and hard life of pioneer lands. "I am not complaining for myself. One of our sergeants would take me out and sit me in a chair in the open and others would come up and talk with me and lead me around. I was able to buy enough to eat. I had, compared with many of them, an easy time.

"But I think of the lot of another blind man, Kennedy. He was taken out each day, left in the open on a mattress, and had two meals brought him, where no one could go near him. There he had to lie alone in the heat all day.

"A German doctor said to one of our wounded, 'Well, what do you think of the Germans now?' He replied, 'Not much. The more I see of them the less I like them. I have not found one who is any good yet.' They punished him for this and cut down his diet for some days taking away even the little pat of butter that is given to some of the prisoners in Cologne hospital.

An Englishwoman standing by asked anxiously, "What about your other eye? Is there any hope of saving it?"

The man shook his head in some confusion. "Is there a lady here?" he said. "I hope I have not been cursing and saying anything I shouldn't in front of a lady." The Englishwoman turned on him and caught his fumbling hand strongly. "Curse!" she said. "Haven't you earned the right to curse? My God!"

"Isn't it fierce?" said the sergeant of the hospital corps, who had been carefully watching over the blind man. "Isn't it fierce!"

and the Canadian colloquialism expressed more vividly than much profanity could have done the feelings of the listeners.

Germany Beaten Talks Peace

New York, Oct. 23.—Under the caption "Germany is Beaten" the Tribune in its leading editorial this morning says:

"If there were needed any evidence of the actual, as contrasted with the apparent, condition of the European struggle it could be found without difficulty in the statement of German public men, German Newspapers and German people. After 15 months of strife, after conquests, victories, triumphs, unequalled since the Napoleonic era, who is it that is talking of peace?"

"Take the public statements of German statesmen, take the comments of the press, is there any mistaking the fact that in all, at some point, the word peace drops up?"

"Victorious peace, or some other be-adjectived peace, it is to be sure, but peace. Travellers returning from Germany recently agree that the only real qualification to German confidence is found in the apprehension of a protracted war. Peace now means victory—but next year?"

The Tribune compares the German successes to those of the Confederate successes in the civil war, which "with proper allowance for the difference in size, the essential fact is the same."

Continuing the Tribune says: "It may take a year, two years to bleed Germany white; it took four to grind the seed corn" of the confederacy. But the thing every one who would understand the war must recognize is that the process is going on steadily, remorselessly, and that as it goes on Germany continues to fail to get the decision."

War Not Won by Drunken Soldiers

(New York "Sun.")

Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch, the equal suffrage leader, who has just come back from England, declares that Miss Jane Addams was wrong when she reported on her return from abroad that British and French soldiers were made drunk before going into battle. "That," says Mrs. Blatch, "is not true. It is true that whiskey and other stimulants are given to the soldiers to prepare them for the fight in the same way that stimulants are given to horses before a race. The reason for this is that no sane man wants to be killed, or really wants to fight, so he must be spurred on."

Both these worthy women are right if either is right. They mean the same thing. But their logic is as faulty as their knowledge of soldiers at the front is inadequate. It has not occurred to them that England or France or Germany cannot be saved by soldiers drunk and that the Kaiser and Joffre and French prefer to have sober men do their fighting. As for Tommy Atkins and Fritz and Pierre, they need their wits when they charge the enemy, since life may depend upon dexterity and coolness in the use of the bayonet—besides, men who are drunk cannot shoot straight. Finally, as we have pointed out before, there is in the British army, if not in the French and German, a considerable number of men who could not be induced to drink whiskey or any intoxicant. The lamented Roberts was a fervid temperance missionary among his soldiers and he made many converts. It is no reproach in the British army to put the cup aside.

We have no doubt that the non-drinkers fight better on the whole and in the long run than the other fellows. At the same time, it would be foolish to maintain that stimulants are not used at the front. Soldiers relieved of the strain of duty in the trenches, where their nerves are shaken by the deafening crash of explosives and the horrible sights of the battlefield, stand in need of a stimulant, and it is provided for those who will take it. Some of the Britishers prefer tea or coffee, however. But that men serving their country and therefore willing to fight—Mrs. Blatch to the contrary—are deliberately and systematically made drunk, or "spurred on," to face the enemy is a thing to be credited only by those who do not understand the other sex or who know little about modern armies and the science of war.

