

Vom Europa-Platz des europäischen Völker-Krieges

Der soeben aus Deutschland zurückgekehrte Major Konrad von der Goltz, ein kühner, energiegeladener Mann, der sich in der Schlacht von Tannenberg auszeichnete, hat in der "Welt" folgende Zeilen geschrieben: "Der Weltkrieg ist ein Kampf um die Welt. Die Sieger werden die Welt beherrschen. Die Besiegten werden die Welt verlassen."

"Die Welt, welche immer noch vor uns liegt, ist eine Welt, die wir nicht kennen. Sie ist eine Welt, die wir nicht verstehen. Sie ist eine Welt, die wir nicht beherrschen können. Sie ist eine Welt, die wir nicht verlassen können."

Deutschland und Österreich-Ungarn haben bisher auf zwei Fronten von zusammen über 1000 Meilen Länge gekämpft, und zwar mit dem geringsten Verlust, den ein Volk in der Geschichte jemals erlitten hat."

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Mit dem Menschenmangel in Deutschland hat es also gute Wege. Aufzucht werden kann es nicht, dafür hat die deutsche Bevölkerung in der Schlacht von Tannenberg einen Sieg errungen, der in der Geschichte der Welt nicht wiederholt werden wird."

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acht hohe Subsidien für den Dampfer und führte ihn als Hilfsschiff nach England. Die deutsche Regierung zugehörig ist, hatte die "Autonia" Gefährte an Bord, die unter der Verborgenen waren. Auch hätten die von Amerika nach London fahrenden englischen Dampfer stets Soldaten, Artillerie, Kriegsmaterial und sonstige Konterbande für England an Bord, und in den posthellenen Folge von der Kommande, in Antwerpen 24000 Mann Munition, außer großen Mengen anderer Kriegsmaterials und landständigen Soldaten, die sich auf dem Wege zur Front befanden."

Die Note bedient sich sehr scharfer Worte, wo die deutsche Regierung auf die Praktiken zu sprechen kommt, die England anwendet, um Munitionstransporte durch amerikanische Bürger Gefährte zu lassen."

Ein anderer Punkt, interessanter Zeit der Note ist der Vorfall, in dem die deutsche Regierung die amerikanische Regierung auf Deutschland-Bereitschaft erinnert, den Unterhändler einzuführen, falls England von Amerika kommende Rohstoffe nach Deutschland durchführt. Die Note macht darauf aufmerksam, daß Deutschland damals bereit war, die amerikanischen Bedürfnisse zu befriedigen, und England sich aber weigerte und die amerikanische Regierung sich aufweisend mit dieser Weigerung zufrieden gab."

Schwimmende Kammer.

New York. Ein weiteres, mit Munition und anderem Kriegsmaterial für die Feinde Deutschlands ist ein Boot, das in der Ostsee verhaftet wurde. Das Boot ist ein deutsches Boot, das in der Ostsee verhaftet wurde. Das Boot ist ein deutsches Boot, das in der Ostsee verhaftet wurde."

Das Boot hatte 34 Passagiere, 112 Arbeiter und 150 dritter Klasse an Bord, unter denen sich drei Amerikaner befanden."

Amerikanische Gericht, Eingaben vor's Kriegsgericht. London. Das Reichsamt zwischen der britischen Regierung und den Vertretern der neutralen Seefahrer, deren Fargos durch die "Dredge in Council" in die Welt gesetzt worden sind, hat sich in den letzten Tagen bedeutend geöffnet."

Es heißt, die britische Regierung sei jetzt bereit, die Unterhandlung der bestimmten Bedingungen zu rasch als möglich durchzuführen, und daß auch die Bestimmungen der "Dredge in Council" liberaler als bisher ausgelegt werden. Den Vertretern wird mitgeteilt, daß die größte Schwierigkeit darin besteht, sich den Bestimmungen zu fügen."

Die britische Regierung erklärt, daß der Verstoß gegen die Bestimmungen der "Dredge in Council" ein Verstoß gegen die Bestimmungen der "Dredge in Council" ist. Die britische Regierung erklärt, daß der Verstoß gegen die Bestimmungen der "Dredge in Council" ein Verstoß gegen die Bestimmungen der "Dredge in Council" ist."

15 Tonnen Dynamit explodiert.

Seattle, Wash. Fünfzehn Tonnen Dynamit in einem Blockboot in einem kleinen Hafen explodiert, und benutzte im Gesamtwert von \$10,000 gingen in Seattle in Trümmern. Die Ursache der Explosion ist noch nicht bekannt, scheint aber der Explosion gefolgt worden zu sein."

Die Explosion wurde in einem Umkreis von 25 Meilen von Seattle gefühlt. Everett und Tacoma glauben, daß ein Erdbeben stattgefunden habe. Die Ursache der Explosion ist unbekannt, aber der Schaden ist groß."

Rationen für England.

Vom britischen Kriegsminister wird die Weltöffentlichkeit mitgeteilt, daß der britische Kriegsminister von 8,000 Rationen. Die Weltöffentlichkeit wird mitgeteilt, daß der britische Kriegsminister von 8,000 Rationen. Die Weltöffentlichkeit wird mitgeteilt, daß der britische Kriegsminister von 8,000 Rationen."

TELLS OF A TRIP THROUGH DESOLATED AND DEVASTATED VILLAGES OF FRANCE

Edward B. Clark Gives a Simple and Uncolored Story of Conditions As He Found Them—Responsibility for the Destruction of Many Fair Places of France One of the Things to Be Considered When Final Day of Reckoning Comes.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.
Staff Correspondent Western Newspaper Union.

Sommesles, France.—As I make a few notes in this place which once was a village the ground is shaken by the tremor imparted to the earth by the shock of the great guns which are bellying all along the battle front from St. Mihiel to the forest of Argonne.



Edward B. Clark, Staff Correspondent Western Newspaper Union, stands in a village which has been reduced to a ruin but a deluge of fire.

There is little chance that any gun will be elevated, for the cannons are too much occupied with the multitude of human targets and with the dead and beam-covered trenches which stretch at their front to be willing to waste shots at the well-nigh invisible enemy in the trenches, battering away over the hill and the valley at the front wanted to put this officer out of the service with a shell. I doubt if it could see him, even if the range finders were possessed of triple-powered field glasses. The captain is a color which he calls "horizon blue," a color which he calls "horizon blue," a color which he calls "horizon blue."

Ruins Where Army Passed.

To this place I have come after a trip of two days' duration in a high-powered military motor through about twenty of the desolated and devastated



Devastated by War.

villages of France which lay in the line of advance and of retreat of a great army. In the days to come, when the world is asked to take its responsibility for the destruction of these fair places of France and for the killing of more than a few noncombatants, there will be a controversy as bitter as that which has marked the battling from the Marne, the high point of the German advance, to the Aisne, where the German new is entrenched, with the Frenchman on the offensive and striking daily and boldly at his front.

Included technically within the field of war operations today is a large part of France. Virtually all the scene of the battle of the Marne is forbidden ground to all persons except those who go with proper credentials.

It is my intention to take my readers through some of these desolated places of France; to tell a simple and uncolored story of the conditions as they are today; to tell a simple and uncolored story of the conditions as they are today; to tell a simple and uncolored story of the conditions as they are today."

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hold that the absence of shell holes in the walls and the roofs of houses standing aloof, and whose interiors are scorched and blackened ruins, proved beyond cavil that the fires were set by hand. The Germans say that at this place some of the inhabitants were caught with firearms in their hands. This plea will probably enter later when all these acts are brought to the bar of man's adjudication. A it is, Huron virtually has disappeared from the face of the earth. This village was proud of its Gothic Catholic church of St. Martin, which has stood here for centuries. The church is not beyond repair, but to day it is literally riddled with shot and shell. Within its walls under the shrine of Mary the Virgin, and before they were praying for the success of the arms of France.

Not far from Huron stands the village of Glennes, or, again let me say, what once was Glennes. This village was destroyed utterly by shell fire, except in the cases of a few of the larger buildings. The church is badly damaged, but, like the sanctuary of Huron, it can be restored. I went into the churchyard at Glennes, drawn thither I think by a somewhat shadowed form of curiosity. The shells had fallen thick and fast into this place where the villagers for centuries have buried their dead. The church and cemetery are pictures of gray and black desolation. Images and monuments are shattered almost to dust. Barely one of the smaller tombstones in the cemetery is left unbroken. Here, however, one sees the frequent freak of war. A great tomb stands almost in the center of the churchyard. It dominates the scene. All about it trees and hemlock and footstones have been splintered and smashed, and yet the great tomb stands unmarred. Its escape is one of the mysteries of the chances of war. Within the tomb, as the inscription tells us, rests the family of Jean Bouteau. Jean and his family still sleep undisturbed.

Soldiers' Sepulchres Everywhere.

After leaving Glennes, the country is nothing but a great graveyard. Soldiers' sepulchres are everywhere. Single graves are the exception. German and Frenchmen alike rest under the new spring army flowers in these fields of the republic. Nature calls, however, its own memorial day and is decorating the resting places of the brave with daisies and dandelions, violets, forget-me-nots and the white valley lilies.

Cour-de-Manges is a village not far from Glennes. In it only a few houses escaped or were shot. Into the desolation of this place the people are beginning to return. They are returning to the ruins of their homes, to the ruins of their homes, to the ruins of their homes."

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be found among ruined homes, but confessedly there is momentary forgetfulness of the strictest villages when one looks on the beauty of the fields which lie between the houses of desolation.

Frignicourt has been swept from its place on the plains. Not one stone remains upon another here. Was there justification for this laying waste or was it sheer wantonness? Time perhaps will disclose the truth. I wanted to determine for myself whether or not the tales constantly told of inhumanity were true or untrue. I began to observe closely and I hit upon a means of test which I have found that already the Frenchmen have applied.

Frignicourt is not far from Frignicourt, and it was destroyed in part by artillery fire. A fine highway runs through the heart of the village, and it was along this highway that the invading army passed. The houses on either side of the road and immediately confronting it have all been destroyed while the houses back are intact. Gunfire from a distance makes no such fine distinctions. The houses along the street were set on fire by hand.

The old church of the village of Frignicourt is still standing. There is a shell hole in its tower, and more breaches in the wall below. From Frignicourt we passed through Favresse, Blesme and Maupré-Montoy. There is little left of any one of these places to give it the right to be called a village. At Blesme there are some curious contrivances. The lovely homes of the villagers all were destroyed, but close to them an old and beautiful chateau stands unharmed amidst its trees.

As If by Miracle.

At Maupré-Montoy the bombardment caused heavy damage to the village church and churchyard. In the latter, where the shells had fallen thick, there is a stone cross bearing upon its marble front a representation of Saint Veronica's head, which, according to the Catholic belief, was imprinted the face of the Christ. In curious workmanship, upon the marble handkerchief in this cemetery, the face of the Savior was imprinted. Almost since this cross and this Christ stand unharmed in this shell-shattered area of God.

Frequently stress has been laid upon the escape from injury by shell fire of representations of the Savior and the Virgin, his mother. I know, however, that these escapes are only accidental, and while it may be pleasant for the faithful to believe that immunity came to the things they hold sacred, it is the part of truth to say that I have seen the same destruction visited upon crucifix and on shrine that fell upon other images and other sanctuaries of which Christians take less account.

At Vaubecourt such walls as still rear themselves from the ruins are shaken daily and nightly by the thunder of pounding guns. At least one-half of the Vaubecourt villagers have returned to their blasted dwellings ready again to take up life where their forefathers lived for centuries. These villagers give no heed to the trembling of the earth under their feet. The cannon shot does not disturb their dreams. Hell came here last fall.

There was terrific fighting at Vaubecourt and in the country all about it and there is still terrific fighting near at hand. The village has been battered from its foundations by shell and shot. When the time comes for answering the question of responsibility, it is probable that no fine interrogations will be raised as to whether this was a result of the fact of the earth by bombardment or deliberate incendiarism. Here, the question will concern itself with the right of the invader to put to death summarily three French soldiers whom they found in the village.

Were Shot as Spies.

The cure of Vaubecourt, a priest who stayed loyally at his post, told me that the French soldiers were in uniform and in advance of the enemy's lines and that therefore they could not have been shot as spies. He said, however, he had said that these soldiers were spies and it was on this ground they shot them.

The priest of Vaubecourt has gathered a part of his flock together once more. He is Abbé Perrenot. He was sentenced to be shot by the order of the commanding officer of the invading army. He added that this officer was a good deal of a brute but that his immediate junior in command was a soldier and a gentleman. The junior, he said, secured his release. So one hears the stories and so one may or may not pass judgment as he will.

As things are, however, the village of Vaubecourt as a village of homes and houses is no more, but the people are coming back to find the May sun shining on the ruins and showing forth the ravages of a storm that has passed on a little way and now vexes priest and villager only with its noises.

Much more has been heard in America of the destruction of the villages of Belgium than of those of France. I had no conception of the ruin that had been wrought by artillery and by fire in this part of the French republic which lies under the shadow of the Argonne forest and not only was sound but within range of some of the heavy guns as they play hourly today along the banks of the Aisne, the Meuse and the Oise. I visited a dozen places other than those of which I have written and the story of the desolation virtually is the same. It is a hard sight to look upon and a hard story to write. I turn from the last scene to the first, to the ruins of the distant guns reminds me that these scenes elsewhere, if fate so will, may be re-enacted in all his horror.

THE GROWTH OF WESTERN CANADA

Increase in Railway Mileage, School Attendance and Population.

Some idea of the extent of railway construction in Western Canada can be derived from the fact that the railway mileage in the Province of Alberta has been doubled in three years. The present mileage is 4,097. In all of the settled districts there is ample railway privileges. The rates are governed by a Dominion Railway Commission, and in the exercise of their powers they not only control the rates given fair equality to both railway and shipper, but form a court to hear complaints of any who may desire to lodge the same.

In the matter of education no better instance of the advancement that is taking place can be given than that found in the information to hand that attendance at the University of Alberta has increased 1,000 per cent in five years, from 1898 to 1903. The percentage of all settled portions of the Province. The students in attendance are from sixty-one distinct districts.

Then as to the prosperity which follows railroads in Western Canada, J. E. Edward of Blackie, Alta., gives splendid testimony. He writes, "In the spring of 1907 I first came to this locality from the State of Iowa, Cass County, and located on a quarter section of land near Blackie. Since coming here I have been engaged in mixed farming, which I have found to be more profitable than where I formerly lived. On coming here my worldly holdings were small besides having a family to care for. I now own three quarter sections, sixty head of cattle, twenty head of horses and forty head of hogs, without encumbrance."

"During the seven years I have not had a crop fail. My best crop of oats averaged ninety bushels per acre, with a general yield of thirty-five bushels and upward. My best wheat crop averaged forty-three bushels per acre."

"When I have had smaller yields per acre I have found that it has been due to improper cultivation. The winters here, although at times the weather is cold, I find as a whole are very agreeable. The summers are warm, but not sultry. The summer nights are cool and one is always assured of a good night's rest. My health has been much better, as I do not suffer from catarrh, since coming here. I have no land for sale, and am not wishing to make any change, but would be pleased to answer any enquiries concerning this locality."—A. D. Vermetest.

DANGER IN CLOSE ALLIANCES

Investigation Has Shown That Cancer Is Most Probable When Cousins Are Wedded.

Speaking of the possible hereditary tendency to cancer, Dr. Charles B. Davenport of the eugenics laboratory at Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y., says of the fact that the incidence of cancer is highest in Maine: "I have no doubt that this is due to the presence of one or more races in Maine which are inimical to cancer."

Doctor Davenport's studies "indicate that resistance to cancer is a positive (dominant) trait and that consanguinity appears in children only when both parents belong to a non-resistant race. And this result is commonest, other things being equal, where cousin marriages are commonest, because that makes it probable that if one parent belongs to a cancer race, the other—the cousin—will belong to the same cancer race. Now, in rural Maine cousin marriages are extremely frequent, especially in the islands of the coast, and here we have the conditions for the result—the high incidence of numbers of the cancer race in an inbred community."

On the Other Hand. "Now, this new war play is a severe arraignment of the man who won't go to the front and fight for his country."

"I see. And no doubt the large number of male rats in the case felt that it isn't up to them."

An Unmaker of History. Directory Canvasser—What is your husband's occupation, madam? Lady—Oh, he unmakes history.

Directory Canvasser—Unmakes history? Lady—Yes; he writes historical novels.

Fiction. "What kind of fiction does Fleecer write?"

"Mainly promissory notes and I O U's."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Absolved. Noah beheld the flood.

"And not a blessed place to intern," he cried.

A newspaper's income springs from three sources: Advertising, subscriptions and the owners of lost dogs.

The milk of human kindness is usually distributed in rather small cans.

If you never begin a task you'll never finish it.

Better be taken by surprise than by the police.