

"All the laws of Germany that have to do with morals are based on war! 'Get children, no matter how,' is the government's rule. No man can be punished for being the father of an illegitimate child! The woman is hopeless and helpless. The result is that women are driven into prostitution to care for their children—and to supply the soldiers."

A fine young French chap, in business, said practically the same thing to me.

Men—children for fighting—they are what France, too, evidently wants, no matter how they come into the world. All the laws regarding prostitution and morality are framed with this end in view. A betrayed girl is prevented from seeking the father of her child; she must care for the child herself. Which means that most of the girls along the boulevards who make Paris awful instead of gay are mothers of nameless children, whom they are supporting as best they can.

In Germany and France, when war guns are booming, men are fed into the maw of war; but, in the lulls of peace, into the hungry maw is fed the countries' girlhood.

Each French workingman pays about three-fourths of a day's wages every week for war alone, not counting his other taxes!

In Germany and France alone \$5,000,000,000 is practically set aside from commerce in order to produce, at 5 per cent interest, enough to keep the two countries ready to fight each other.

In other words, if France and Germany could agree never to go to war, it would practically mean taking this \$5,000,000,000 and turning it to making their countries richer and their homes happier.

In England the situation is as bad, though the Englishman, as an individual, is bucking up against the foolishness of it all. England is building 16 warships to Germany's 10; but her difficulty is to find

Englishmen ready to man them.

Just at present Lord Roberts is going about England crying out, "Join the militia, and be patriotic, or else the government will have to enforce military enlistment." But the Englishmen are only pooh-poohing him and all such as hold his ideas, for the Englishman has discovered, during the past few English wars, that the average English soldier never fights for himself, but for the money interests of the lords and nobles. The English government is having a hard time to get people to stand a war tax, and this tax is gradually growing less.

As soon as the Frenchman and German take matters into their own hands, as the Englishman is doing, the probabilities of war will grow less and less in Europe. If governments, who are swayed by banking and commercial interests, cannot find men to man dreadnaughts and shoot cannon then it will be useless to buy warships and guns.

MERELY COMMENT

The Daily News yesterday discovered another man who was "jack-rolled" in the Desplaines street police district.

The man was told he couldn't get any more drinks in Rubin's saloon, 5 South Halsted, staggered out of the place, and fell and fractured his head on the sidewalk.

If the Daily News wants to correct this state of affairs it might advocate prohibition—or else recommend that Halsted saloonkeepers keep only the best booze.

Incidentally, both the News and Judge Mahoney ought to get wise as to what jackrolled really means.

Jackrolled men don't carry fractured skulls to show where they were "jackrolled."

The gentle art of jackrolling consists of getting a man so drunk he goes quietly to sleep, whereupon the jackroller quietly and efficiently rolls him for all he's got.