

We'll train the crops to grow, boys, as tillers of the soil,

Shouting the battle-cry of "Feed 'Em:"
Where there is work to do, boys, we'll gather on the spot,

Shouting the battle-cry of "Feed 'Em:"
To duty we'll be true, boys, and till the vacant lot,

Shouting the battle-cry of "Feed 'Em:"

Nature, kind mater, will aid in our need:
Down with the tater and out with the weed:
So we'll rally round the hoe, boys, and train the crops to grow,
Shouting the battle-cry of "Feed 'Em:"

And perhaps the finest sense of humor of all the offerings to date is to be found in the following lines penned by an unknown author from the Atlantic seaboard. They are sung to the tune of "Tenting On the Old Camp Ground":

Many are the backs that are weary tonight,
From using the spade and the hoe;
Many are the men who are straining their sight
Watching for the stuff to grow.

Planting tonight, planting tonight,
Planting in the old backyard.

That Americans have begun to revive the Yankee humor which characterized their forebears and are singing while at work, whether on the battle front or in the fields back home, is indeed a most wholesome situation.

Kerensky, The Patriot

THE startling success that the young Russian war minister has achieved is without parallel in modern annals. And yet, as one ponders his announced policies and his striking personality, it does not seem strange that he should be able to impress his countrymen with the wisdom of his convictions and the absolute sincerity of his purpose. Kerensky is not a demagogue. He is essentially a patriot of the highest order. His wonderful opportunity to serve Russia came not of his own choosing, but because Destiny marked him as the man to lead his suffering compatriots out of the darkness into the light. It is always so: Once to every nation comes the moment to decide and invariably there appears upon the hazy horizon an overshadowing personality—an emissary of humanity—some great soul who has been ordained to speak for his people, and when he summons they come, and where he leads they follow with implicit confidence. Thus it is that nations are born.

In quoting from Kerensky's address to the Congress of Peasants' delegates recently, we leave it to the reader to decide whether or not his remarkable words breathe the inspiration of the true patriot:

"Soldiers, sailors, officers, I call upon you to make a last heroic effort. I am your servant. Help me to show the world that the Russian army is not a demolished temple, but that it is strong and formidable, capable of making itself respected and of defending the free republic of democratic Russia.

"It may appear strange that I, a civilian, who was never a soldier, have undertaken the heavy task of restoring discipline in the army, but I have accepted it because I understand that this discipline is based on honor, duty and reciprocal respect. I have never known what this discipline is, but nevertheless I propose to introduce an iron discipline into the army, and I am sure that I shall succeed. This discipline is necessary, not only at the front, but also in the interior of the

country, in order to bring the liberty that has been won into the Constituent Assembly."

And then, in speaking to another delegation, he stated the following:

"As long as I am minister of war no attempt at a counter revolution is possible. I shall serve the people to the last drop of my blood. We have announced to the whole world our desire for peace, not because we are powerless, but because we have confidence in our strength. Our new regime has for its aim complete union with the Allies."

In the above superb language the young Russian patriot declares himself to be the servant of his people. Who knows but that he will yet prove to be their saviour?

THE MOURNER

WAR has the world's wide canvas for its screen;

With brushes wet with hues of lurid red
It adds abundant horrors to a scene
Crowded with foul destruction, and the dead.

Keen life is quenched, and eager vigor slain;
Against that horror I would veil my sight,
But vainly might I hide me from the pain—
I heard a woman sobbing in the night!

There was no sound of soft, relieving rain
Within the storm that muttered through
those sobs;

But like a dry, harsh, blasting hurricane
That gives earth nothing, but its beauty robs,
So seemed her passion, and the war's vast scene

Strangely eclipsed, seemed blotted from my sight;

I only visioned, where its crowds had been,
A tearless woman, sobbing in the night!

The world in anguish mourns its manhood slain;

And all the agonies that war has wrought
Deep in its heart have sent their stabs of pain;

Joy falls to wreck and force o'er-masters thought;

The large hopes die that nobly seemed to rise,

While clouds of lust and murder hide the light,

Always there stands before my heart and eyes,

A tearless woman sobbing in the night!

Of Course, We'll Win

IN the rush of events during the past several weeks we had completely lost track of our old friend, William Jennings Bryan; due perhaps to the fact that he has had nothing to say. But now he has broken the silence and admonishes us that "we must win" the war. Of course we must win, and we will win the war; and not a single man among us has entertained any other prospect until the Commoner suggested the possibility.

Moreover, he reminds us that "we are in the war by the action of Congress." That may be so, technically speaking, but the general supposition has been that we are in the war because of the acts of Germany. We quite agree with him, however, that "the quickest way to peace is to go straight through * * *, no matter how long the war lasts or how much it costs." But what

called for this remark? Is it possible that Mr. Bryan is fearful of the administration shifting ground, as it has in times past when he was more closely identified with it? If so, we have only to advise him that the American people are behind this war and that they propose seeing it through, irrespective of the petty plans of politicians and peace advocates. It is also apparent that the President has finally set his stakes in solid soil and proposes to drive straight ahead. This granted, then even Mr. Bryan must admit that the President and the people form a pretty hefty combination to carry on the conflict.

Although no one can successfully challenge his patriotism—as he views things—still it would appear that the Commoner has not been able to completely reconcile himself to America's entrance into the world war. Else why would he say: "Had we remained neutral we might have been able to act as mediator and thus rendered an important service to the world. In entering the war, however, we surrendered that opportunity and incurred the enmity of the central powers." That may be true, but it is a pity that Mr. Bryan cannot see, as others see, that the awakening of our national conscience and the rehabilitation of our honor and dignity and prowess among the nations more than compensates for the ill-will we have incurred from the central powers. As matters now stand, we will most certainly participate in the peace councils and will have considerably more to say than had we followed Mr. Bryan's advice and, by pursuing peace without honor, had earned the just contempt of all the nations.

Germany's New Chancellor

A CLOAK of mystery seems to enshroud Dr. Michaelis, the man who has been summoned to succeed Bethmann Hollweg as the chancellor of the German empire. Although long in the service of the fatherland, he has been so little in the public eye that even his own people are guessing as to the real significance of his selection. Even Berlin assures us that he cannot be identified with any faction—this too, in a country where factional feeling runs high—and the question comes whether this will not prove to be a weakness.

All of which reminds us of a local political incident several years ago when Harry Joseph was berating a certain Republican candidate for office because he refused to pay his campaign assessment. The indignant chairman of finances did not mince words in discussing the shortcomings of the penurious politician and by way of comparison went on to say: "Why, when Jody Eldredge and I were on the ticket two years ago, we not only paid our assessments but went up and down the county spending our money like drupken sailors." "How then," some wag interrupted, "do you account for the fact that you and Jody ran behind the ticket?" "Oh, that's easy," he replied, "the people knew us better than they did the other candidates." There was considerable truth in the remark, which only goes to prove the rule that the less people know about a man the higher he stands in the public estimation. Perhaps the kaiser had this in mind when he appointed Michaelis to the chancellorship.

Speaking seriously, however, it does not seem that the Socialists and the peace element gained much of a victory after all. The new chancellor was entirely too complimentary to his predecessor and spoke too well of his administration to give any assurance that he intends to effect a substantial change in the war policies of the empire. He even seemed to balk at a plain and positive enunciation of the "peace without indemnities or annexation" policy which is rapidly gaining favor throughout Germany, and the only notable statement in his maiden speech to the Reich-