



1—Mrs. George W. Reinecke, appointed to succeed the late J. C. Cannon as collector of internal revenue in the Chicago district, the first woman to hold such a position. 2—Security police of the Ruhr, expelled by the French, marching into unoccupied Germany. 3—Ku Klux Klan members holding burial services for William C. Martin of South Lakemont, Pa.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Pacifist Organizations Under Fire as Unpatriotic and Foes of Preparedness.

MR. WEEKS MAY TAKE A HAND

Russians, Resenting Protests, Execute Vicar General Butchkavich—German Rail Workers to Be Expelled From Ruhr—Death of the Earl of Carnarvon.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

"RADICALS" or "progressives" in congress in the next session are likely to urge these changes in tax legislation: Restoration of the excess profits tax but with a lower rate than formerly in the lower brackets but a heavier tax in the higher brackets; imposition of a retroactive tax on undistributed earnings of corporations; an increase in existing taxes on inheritances; a tax on gifts to prevent evasion of estate taxes; and abolition of the secrecy now required by law in the case of tax records and proceedings. How does such a program suit you?

Two of the pacifist organizations which have headquarters in Washington and whose ideas and propaganda have often been declared exceedingly mischievous by persons who must be classed as real patriots, have laid themselves open to vigorous attack. They are the National Council for the Prevention of War and the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom. General Fries, head of the chemical warfare service, recently accused them of being unpatriotic and of advocating communism. To these charges the organizations made vigorous reply, defending themselves and their objects. At this writing Secretary of War Weeks is said to be preparing to enter the controversy, and though his stand has not been made public, it is understood that he will back up the accusations made by General Fries.

On Wednesday the American Defense society, through its Washington director, R. M. Whitney, issued a letter declaring that both the pacifist organizations are working directly along lines laid down by soviet Russia to bring about the "armed revolution."

The chief complaint against the organizations is that they are working tooth and nail against all military preparedness and seeking in every way to hamper the activities of the army and navy and to the peace-time operations that keep the defenders of the country up to the mark. For instance, they tried to induce congress to throw out the appropriation for summer camps for the reserve corps, and, failing in this, they now are sending broadcast articles to the public, their views on preparedness and other professional matters.

One great result of the controversy thus far is that the secretary of war is permitting army and navy officers to present to the public their views on preparedness and other professional matters.

DESPITE their refusal by Secretary of State Hughes last month, the members of the Women's Committee for Recognition of Russia have made another appeal. In an open letter to President Harding and Mr. Hughes, they deny the secretary's apprehension of the spread of bolshevism in the United States, and they disagree with his conviction that the Soviet government will not assume the obligations of the czarist and Kerensky governments. The letter concludes: "All that we ask is this: That an accredited commission from the Russian government be asked to sit with an American commission at a table in

a friendly atmosphere and that they try to find a basis for friendly relations acceptable to both countries. This is the new diplomacy—it is the only way."

It is not likely that the cause of these friends of Russia has been promoted by recent events in that land. In spite of the protests and appeals from other lands, and it may be because of them, the central executive committee in Moscow decided that the sentence of death against Mr. Butchkavich, vicar general of the Roman Catholic church in Russia, should be carried out, and consequently the prelate was executed by a firing squad. The death sentence of Archbishop Zepflak, however, was commuted to imprisonment for ten years. The soviet government openly and bitterly resented the efforts of Poland, England, the United States and the pope to save these churchmen. England was told that "Russia, an independent sovereign state, had the undeniable right of passing the sentence to conform with its own legislation on people who break the law of the country." Poland was informed that her attempted "interference with Russian justice" was an unpardonable act. The Moscow government throughout showed its extreme sensitivity to any infringement on its sovereignty, and some of its replies to the appeals were remarkably impudent.

In southern Russia a soviet peasant revolt broke out last week, but it was speedily suppressed by the Czarist army assisted by the Moscow government. Three hundred and forty peasants were executed at Sebastopol by firing squads.

GERMAN resistance to the French in the Ruhr, which is actively promoted by the government at Berlin, is becoming more and more disastrous for the Germans, whatever be the results for France. General DeGouttes ultimatum to the German railroad workers, promising expulsion if they did not return to work, has expired and it is expected the deportation of these men will begin shortly. They number about 125,000, and, with their families, some 500,000 persons may be removed from the occupied region. The railway men continue their campaign of sabotage, one of their latest efforts being the sending of a dozen "wild" trains over a line.

Germany is increasing her walls of mortar and iron, and eleven employees of the Krupp plant at Essen were killed by French troops. There is every evidence that the workmen got what was coming to them, for the police, a small detachment—were surrounded by thousands of Germans and violently attacked when they entered the plant.

According to the French intelligence service, the Steel Helmet, a secret organization financed by the German nationalists, is becoming very active in the Ruhr and is preparing for armed measures against the French. A carload of weapons and ammunition, seized by the Belgians near Doersten, is said to have been intended for the Steel Helmet. The French are heavily reinforcing their garrisons along the eastern frontier of the occupied region and have a captive balloon at Dortmund from which the surrounding territory is kept under close observation.

TURKEY has accepted the suggestion of the allies that the peace conference at Lausanne be resumed on April 15, and there is good reason to believe the differences will be adjusted and a treaty negotiated, Kemal Pasha, being annoyed by increasing opposition on the part of the radicals in the national assembly, persuaded that body to vote for dissolution and ordered new elections immediately. It is practically certain he will have a safe majority in the new assembly. If necessary by adopting the electoral methods that have been so familiar in Mexico. One leader of the opposition was treacherously slain recently by an adherent of Kemal, but the latter promptly sent troops who brought the dead body of the assassin to Ankara, thus quieting an impending row.

SPAIN'S liberal ministry, headed by Marquis de Albuemas, obtained office under a pledge to reform the constitution so as to give equality for all religions. Last week the Vatican issued an ultimatum warning the cabinet that if Article XI of the constitution, establishing the Roman Catholic church as the state religion, were altered, all parish priests would forbid their parishioners to vote for the government in the impending elections under penalty of eternal damnation. The cabinet sought to resist, but the king persuaded most of the members, including the premier, to retain office for the present. The national legislature will be called and a general election called, although the government fears this will result in a Fascist revolution.

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PRESIDENT HARDING had to devote considerable time to public matters last week while in Augusta, Ga., where he was completing his vacation. His attention was necessary to the question of American participation in the international court of justice, and continual pressure was brought to bear on him in favor of American membership in the League of Nations. One of his visitors was Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, a supporter of the league.

So improbable as to be ridiculous was the story circulated that the President and his advisers had decided to make the open shop in industry a national campaign issue. Of course the report met instant denial. It is said C. G. Dawes had advised President Harding to make the open shop one of the main planks of his platform for reelection. Mr. Gompers ran true to form with a defiant statement that if this was done, organized labor would meet the challenge and fight to the limit.

THE Earl of Carnarvon, sportsman and archaeologist and the discoverer of the tomb of King Tut Ankhamun at Luxor, died Thursday in Cairo of pneumonia following an attack of blood poisoning caused by the bite of an insect. Superstitious students of Egyptian mysticism believe his death was due to poison placed on some object in the royal tomb thirty centuries ago to revenge the dead pharaoh on any who might disturb his rest. The earl is succeeded by his son, who was married last July to Miss Katherine T. Wendell of New York.

JUDGE WILLIAM E. DEVER, the Democratic nominee, was elected mayor of Chicago, having the large plurality of 103,748 over Arthur C. Lueder, Republican, and W. A. Cannon, Socialist. The campaign was lively but reasonable clean, for all the candidates were men of high character. Morton D. Hull, Republican, was elected congressman to complete the term of the late James R. Mann of Chicago.

ATTRIBUTING the present sugar prices to "criminal manipulation" of the market, the Farmers' union has issued a statement from Washington advocating a closer organization in the sugar producing industry. "Some of the hard-pressed and godsend people of the cities," said the statement, "are thinking that the farmer is sharing in the proceeds of the robbery. Nothing could be further from the facts. All the sugar of the last season has long since been marketed and the supplies are in the hands of men who never grew an ounce of the commodity.

"There is something radically wrong with an economic system that permits the calm fleecing of more than 100,000,000 American people. The remedy for such situations as have been created by the unconscionable manipulators is not far to seek.

"It is quite possible to so organize that we will be able to refine our own sugar and market the finished product. We can stabilize the sugar market just as we have stabilized the cotton market, the prune market and the raisin market. We can do it by being our own salesman and our own financier.

"In the meantime the farmers demand the prosecution of the men responsible for the recent raid on the American pocketbook. They will not be satisfied with excuses and they will not tolerate delays. They will easily identify the officials who may be responsible for the escape of the malefactors and they will remember them at the polls in November of next year."

THERE is woe in store for the rum-runners of the Atlantic coast, if President Harding adopts the plan of certain administration officials. This is that a fleet of sub-chasers be sent out to rout the booze squadrons.

The Man Without A Country

By Edward Everett Hale

FIRST INSTALLMENT.

[No document in actual American history conveys a more powerful lesson of what citizenship in this republic means, none delivers a more searching appeal to loyalty, than this fanciful recital of the Man Without a Country. The unhappy creature whose living death it has graven upon the memory of mankind was but a figure born of a writer's imagination. Yet, the account of his passionate outburst and of his dreadful expiation stirs the dullest soul, and will awaken emotion in the minds of readers of generations yet unborn. There can be no more arresting lesson for the disloyal or the heedless, no more inspiring appeal to the spirit of true Americanism, than this memorable work of literary art and high-souled patriotism.]

I suppose that very few casual readers of the New York Herald of August 13th observed, in an obscure corner, among the "Deaths," the announcement:

"NOLAN, Died, on board U. S. Corvette Levant, Lat. 2° 11' S., Long. 131° W., on the 11th of May, Philip Nolan."

I happened to observe it, because I was stranded at the old Mission-house in Mackinac, waiting for a Lake Superior steamer which did not choose to come, and I was devoting, to the very stubble, all the current literature I could get hold of, even down to the deaths and marriages in the "Herald." My memory for names and people is good, and the reader will see, as he goes on, that I had reason enough to remember Philip Nolan. There are hundreds of readers who would have passed at that announcement, if the officer of the Levant who reported it had chosen to make it thus: "Died, May 11th, 'The Man without a Country.'" For it was as "The Man without a Country" that poor Philip Nolan had generally been known by the officers who had him in charge during some fifty years, as, indeed, by all the men who had sailed under them. I dare say there is many a man who has taken wine with him once a fortnight, in a three years' cruise, who never knew that his name was "Nolan," or whether the poor wretch had any name at all.

There can now be no possible harm in telling this poor creature's story. Reason enough there has been, till now, ever since Madison's administration went out in 1817, for very strict secrecy, the secrecy of honor itself, among the gentlemen of the navy who have had Nolan in successive charge. And certainly it speaks well for the esprit de corps of the profession and the personal honor of its members, that to the press this man's story has been wholly unknown, and, I think, to the country at large also.

I have reason to think, from some investigations I made in the naval archives when I was attached to the bureau of construction, that every official report relating to him was burned when Ross burned the public buildings at Washington. One of the Tinkers, or possibly one of the Watsons, had Nolan in charge at the end of the war; and when, on returning from his cruise, he reported at Washington to one of the Crownsmen—who was in the navy department when he came home—he found that the department ignored the whole business. Whether they really knew nothing about it, or whether it was a non nisi record, determined on as a piece of policy, I do not know. But this I do know, that since 1817, and possibly before, no naval officer has mentioned Nolan in his report of a cruise.

As I say, there is no need for secrecy any longer. And now the poor creature is dead, it seems to me worth while to tell a little of his story, by way of showing young Americans of today what it is to be

A MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY.

Philip Nolan was as fine a young officer as there was in the "Legion of the West," as the western division of our army was then called. When Aaron Burr made his first dashing expedition down to New Orleans in 1805, at Fort Mifflin, or somewhere about on the river, he met, as the devil would have it, this gay, dashing, bright young fellow, at some dinner party. I think, Burr marked him, talked to him, walked with him, took him a day or two's voyage in his flatboat, and, in short, fascinated him. For the next year barrack life was very tame to poor Nolan. He occasionally availed of the permission the great man had given him to write to him. Long, high-winded, stilted letters the poor boy wrote and re-wrote and copied. But never a line did he have in reply from the gay deceiver. The other boys in the garrison sneered at him, because he sacrificed in this unrequited affection for a politician the time which they devoted to Monongahela, sledge, and high-low-jack. Bourbon, euchre,

and poker were still unknown. But one day Nolan had his revenge. This time Burr came down the river, not as an attorney seeking a place for his office, but as a disguised conqueror. He had defeated I know not how many district attorneys; he had dined at I know not how many public dinners; he had been heralded in I know not how many Weekly Arguses; and it was rumored that he had an army behind him and an empire before him. It was a great day. His arrival—to poor Nolan, Burr had not been at the fort an hour before he sent for him. That evening he asked Nolan to take him out in his skiff, to show him a cane-brake or a cottonwood tree, as he said, really to seduce him; and by the time the sail was over, Nolan was enlisted body and soul. From that time, though he did not yet know it, he lived as "A Man without a Country."

What Burr meant to do I know no more than you, dear reader. It is none of our business just now. Only, when the grand catastrophe came, and Jefferson and the House of Virginia of that day undertook to break on the wheel all the possible Clarencees of the then House of York, by the great treason trial at Richmond, some of the lesser fry in that distant Mississippi valley, which was further from us than Puget Sound is today, introduced the like novelty on their provincial stage, and, to while away the monotony of the summer at Fort Adams, got up, for spectacles, a string of court-martials on the officers there. One and another of the colonels and majors were tried, and, to fill out the list, little Nolan, against whom, heaven knows, there was evidence enough, that he was sick of the service, had been willing to be false to it, and would have obeyed any order to march anywhere with anyone who would follow him, had the order only been signed, "By command of His Excy. A. Burr." The courts dragged on. The big ones escaped rightly for all I know. Nolan was proved guilty, though, as I say, yet you and I would never have heard of him, reader, but that, when the president of the court asked him at the



"I Wish I May Never Hear of the United States Again!"

close, whether he wished to say anything to show that he had always been faithful to the United States, he cried out, in a fit of frenzy:

"—O— the United States! I wish I may never hear of the United States again!"

I suppose he did not know how the words shocked old Colonel Morgan, who was holding the court. Half the officers who sat in it had served through the Revolution, and their lives, not to say their necks, had been risked for the very idea which he so cavalierly cursed in his madness. He, on his part, had grown up in the West of those days, in the midst of "Spanish plot," "Orleans plot," and all the rest. His education, such as it was, had been perfected in commercial expeditions to Vera Cruz, and I think he told me his father once hired an Englishman to be a private tutor for a winter on the plantation. He had spent half his youth with an older brother, hunting horses in Texas; and, in a word, to him "United States" was scarcely a reality. Yet he had been fed by "United States" for all the years since he had been in the army. He had sworn on his faith as a Christian to be true to "United States." It was "United States" which gave him the uniform he wore, and the sword by his side. Nay, my poor Nolan, it was only because "United States" had picked you out first as one of her own confidential men of honor, that "A. Burr" cared for you a straw more than for the flat-foot men who sailed his ark for him. I do not excuse Nolan; I only explain to the reader why he damned his country, and wished he might never hear her name again.

He never did hear her name but once again. From that moment, September 23, 1807, till the day he died, May

11, 1803, he never heard her name again. For that half century and more he was a man without a country.

Old Morgan, as I said, was terribly shocked. If Nolan had compared George Washington to Benedict Arnold, or had cried, "God save King George," Morgan would not have felt worse. He called the court into his private room, and returned in fifteen minutes, with a face like a sheet, to say:

"Prisoner, hear the sentence of the court. The court decides, subject to the approval of the president, that you never hear the name of the United States again."

Nolan laughed. But nobody else laughed. Old Morgan was too solemn, and the whole room was hushed dead as night for a minute. Even Nolan, lost his swaggar in a moment. "Then Morgan added: "Mr. Marshal, take the prisoner to Orleans in an armed boat, and deliver him to the commandant there."

The marshal gave his orders, and the prisoner was taken out of court.

"Mr. Marshal," continued old Morgan, "see that no one mentions the United States to the prisoner. Mr. Marshal, make my respects to Lieutenant Mitchell at Orleans, and request him to order that no one shall mention the United States to the prisoner while he is on board ship. You will receive your written orders from the officer on duty here this evening. The court is adjourned without day."

I have always supposed that Colonel Morgan himself took the proceedings of the court to Washington City, and explained them to Mr. Jefferson. Certain it is that the president approved them, certain, that is, if I may believe the men who say they have seen his signature.

The plan then adopted was substantially the same which was necessarily followed over after. Perhaps it was suggested by the necessity of sending him by water from Fort Adams and Orleans. The secretary of the navy was requested to put Nolan on board a government vessel bound on a long cruise, and to direct that he should be only so far confined there as to make it certain that he never saw or heard of the country. We had few long cruises then, and the navy was very much out of favor; and as almost all of this story is traditional, as I have explained, I do not know certainly what his first cruise was. But the commander to whom he was intrusted, perhaps it was Tingey or Shaw, though I think it was one of the younger men, we are all old enough now, regulated the etiquette and the precautions of the affair, and according to his scheme they were carried out, I suppose, till Nolan died.

When I was second officer of the Intrepid some thirty years after, I saw the original paper of instructions. I have been sorry ever since that I did not copy the whole of it. It ran, however, much in this way:

"Washington," (with the date, which must have been late in 1807).

"Sir: You will receive from Lieutenant Neale the person of Philip Nolan, an enlistment in the United States army.

"This person on his trial by court-martial expressed with an oath the wish that he might never hear of the United States again.

"The court sentenced him to have his wish fulfilled.

"For the present, the execution of the order is intrusted by the president of this department.

"You will take the prisoner on board your ship, and keep him there with such precautions as shall prevent his escape.

"You will provide him with such quarters, rations, and clothing as would be proper for an officer of his late rank, if he were a passenger on your vessel on the business of his government.

"The gentlemen on board will make any arrangements agreeable to themselves regarding his society. He is to be exposed to no indignity of any kind nor is he ever unnecessarily to be reminded that he is a prisoner.

"But under no circumstances is he ever to hear of his country or to see any information regarding it; and you will especially caution all the officers under your command to take care that, in the various indulgences which may be granted, this rule, in which his punishment is involved, shall not be broken.

"It is the intention of the government that he shall never again see the country which he has disowned. Before the end of your cruise you will receive orders which will give effect to this intention.

"Respectfully yours,

"W. SOUTHWARD,

"for the Secretary of the Navy."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Whales.

Whales are able to attain such an enormous size because their bodies are supported by the water in which they live. A bird is limited to the weight which its wings can bear up in the air. A land animal, if it becomes too large, cannot hold its body off the ground or readily move about, and is doomed to certain destruction. But a whale has to face none of these problems and can grow without restraint.

Because whales live in a supporting medium their young are of enormous size at birth, in some instances the calf being almost half the length of its mother. I once took a 25-foot baby which weighed about eight tons from an 85-foot blue whale.—Exchange.

Stickin's. When a boy asks his mother if it is wrong to play marbles for keeps, it is a safe bet that he has come home with more than he started out with.