## Picardy Birthplace of the French Nation

The battle in which the Allies and the central powers are engaged in northeastern France often is referred 0 in the dispatches as the "Battle of icardy," although as a political subdivision the province of Picardy no longer exists. Since the division ino departments was made, Picardy was cut up into the departments of the Somme, Pas-de-Calais, Aisne and Oise, says the Kansas City Star. In the ancient days when it existed as one of the great historic provinces of France its boundaries extended from Hamant and Artois on the north and from Champagne on the east to the province of Normandy and the Engish channel on the west, with marimouth of the Aa to the cliffs of Caux and it included within its boundaries the whole of the basin of the Somme iver and a great part of that of the Oise.
Under the Romans it was inhabited by the Morini, the Ambiana, the Veromandui, the Bellovaci and the Suessiones, whose names are still preserved in the modern cities of Amiens, Vermandois, Beauvais and Soissons. It was a battle ground in Caesar's day and the Romans built nitary roads through thels along the banks of the Somme.
It was in Picardy, too, that the first nucleation of France as a nation took place, under the Merovingian kings in the fifth century. "The history of ancient France," says Mich-
elet, "had its sources in Picardy." Here Clovis made his first capital at Soissons and Charlemagne founded his at Noyon. Famous battles were lought within its borders long before the first Prussian set foot upon its soil. Crecy, where Edward the Black Prince won his spurs, and Agincourt where Henry of England, with his he French wrought such havoc with spirits were said to have rendered miraculous assistance to the allies at the battle of the Marne.

## A Land of Beautiful Landscapes.

A land of beautiful landscapes is the land of Picardy-or-was before the devastating Hun plowed up its fair fields, tore up its roads and laid low its forests and its famous avenues of aspens and poplars-as "Picturesque Picardy" it was known to poets and artists and writers and
travelers. David Murray the famous Scottish landscape pastoral beauties to the world in almost three score of his canvases. Many of Carot's finest landseapes are Somme. Ruskin and Robert Louis Stevenson have glorified it in art and literature. But today it is a scene of ruin, ravage and desolation. Many of level with towns have been made toric cathedrals plain; some of its his
 WASTE Tine, 鮮oney and tiog Feed , HORNBECK'S FIVE BIN CAFETERIA AUTOMATIC SELRFEEDERS
 W. M. HORNBECK, Dept, $f:$. Peopla, Wimals
heaps of ruins and great craters of shell holes mark the face of the land. As Lord Byron said of Greece, "Tis Picardy, but living Picardy no more." And now again the guns of the Picardy and at the in the heart of cient $y$ and at the gates of its anthe Venice of Picardy, the beautiful, art treasures and city home of rare ral which has beety of the cathelicards themselveen named by the the Beautiful God," and by art lov ers the "Parthenon of Gothic Art lovtecture." Will the fate of Rheims and of Arras be meted out to Amiens nd to its famous cathedral?
The cathedral of Amiens is one of the largest churches in the world, ts construction in the magnitude o Rome, St. Sophia's at Constantinople and the cathedral of Constantinople its sculptured stones and Cologne. Into have been wrought by its statues almost a complete bibltcal builders both of the Old and New Tester history, Ruskin calls the cathedral "staments. of Amiens," and in his lecture Bible of Amiens," and in his lecture under tion of its has given an interpretation of its thousands of sculptured in stones." of its manifold "sermons in stones.'
The cathedral was built chiefly be tween 1220 and 1288 . Its architee was Robert de Luzarches. It consist of a nave nearly 140 feet high, with aisles and lateral chapels, a transept with aisles, and a choir ending in an apse surrounded by chapels. The total length is 469 feet, its breadth 216 feet. The facade, which is flanked by two square towers without spires, has three portals decorated with a profusion of statuary, and ver the central portal is the remark ble statue of Christ, of the thir eenth century, which has ge thir his entrance the name of the "Pen of the Beautful God." Surmountin the portais are two galleries and bove these a fine rose window
Wood That Leeaps Like Living Flame
Ruskin went into raptures ove Whatever carvings of the choir forced to leave unseen, at Amiens," he said, "if the overwhelming pos sibilities of your existence and the inevitable necessities of precipitate ocomotion in their fulfillment have eft you so much as one-quarter of an hour, not out of breath of the remplation of the capital of Pic ardy, give it wholly to the cathedral choir. Aisles and porches, lancet windows and roses, you can see elsewhere as well as here - but such carpenter's work you can not. It is latefully developed flamboyant ust past the fifteenth century, and as some Flemish stolidity mized with the playing French fire of it but wood carving was the Picardy's joy from his youth up, and so far as know, there is nothing else so of the world. Sweet and young rained wood it fs. ont trained and chosen for such work, sound now and 400 years since. Under the carver's hand it seems to cut like clay, to fold like silk, to grow like living fold like sink, to grow like iving
flame. Canopy crowning canop. , pinnacle piercing pinnacle - it shoots and wreathes itself into an enchant ed glade, inextricable, imperishable fuller of leafage than any forest and fuller of story than any book

Ruskin notes that the dominan tone of the sculptures that so profusely decorate the cathedral is that of Peace and I-ercy, and of the famous Christ-the "beautiful God" over the central portal, he writes:
"Throughout the sermon on this Amiens mount, Christ never appears as the crucified, or is for a moment thought of as the incarnate as the everlasting king in Heaven. What

Nuxated Iron To Make Healthier Women and Stronger Sturdier Men
Say These City Phymicians-By Enrichtag the Bleod and Oreating Thousands of New Hed Blood Cells It Incransen the Strength and Endarance of Delleat
Nervous, Ithelown Follsa in Two Weeks Time In Many Inntances.


His life is, what His commands are and what His judgments will be, are the things here taught; not what He nee did, nor what He once suffered ut what $H \mathrm{He}$ is doing now, and what He requires us to do.
Keeping, then, these things in your heart, look back now to the central statue of Christ, and hear His message with understanding. He holds the book of the eternal law in His lesses, but blesses on condition This do and thou shalt live, ${ }^{\text {an }}$ nay, in stricter and more piercing sense, his be and thou shalt live; to show nerey is nothing-thy soul must be ull of mercy; to be pure in act is nothing-thou shalt be pure in heart also."

## Who Built It?

Summing up his interpretation of miens," Ruskin asks
"Who built it, shall we ask? God and man is the first true answer. The stars in their courses built it, nd the nations. Greek Athena labors ere, and the Roman Father Jove, and Guardian Mars. The Gaul ors here and the Frank, thighty Norman, mighty Ostrogoth, and wasted anchorite of lamea. The actual man who buil it scarcely cared to tell you he did so; hor do the historians brag of him. Any quantity of heraidries of knaves and faineants you may fnd in what they
call their history; but this is prob-
ably the first time you ever read the name of Robert of Luzarches. I say he 'scarcely cared;' we are not sure that he cared at all. He signed his name nowhere, that I can hear of. You may perhaps find some recent initials cut by English remarkable visitors desirous of immortality, here and there about the edifice, but Robert the builder, or at least the master of that building, eut his on no stone of it."

## JULIET V. STYRAUSS

(The Country Contributor.) A plain woman; a simple Iffe, And ever a humble heart. A hard road, and a noble strife, And always her honest part.

Far-reaching voice and ringing-true, And ever an eagle mind.
The lowly folk of earth she knew,
And reckoned herself their kind.

And theirs is the grief for her teday, And theirg is the eager ear That listens in vain along the way For the voice that brought such cheer.

A plain woman and a simple life, Making smooth the road men/trod, ightening their woes, Iessenini
their strife, May $24,1918$.

