AN OPEN LETTER TO SIR ARTHUR CONAN D

FROM JAMES O'DONNELL BENNETT

Staff Correspondent of the Chicago Tribune. (From the Chicago Sunday Pribune, January 17, 1915)

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Metz, Germany, Dec. 28.-Twice I have read with strict attenton and with growing amazement an article of some 2,000 words contributed by you to the London Chronicle and entitled "A Policy of Murder: How Prussla Has Degraded the Standard of Modern Warfare."

To me that article seems a very terrible and a very terrifying document—terrible in its wrath, in its passionate sincerity, and in its massing of statements, terrifying in its effect upon the minds of neutral peoples

If its statements are accepted. is making some reply to your article I shall not so much try to say things that will call in question the things you have said as try to say hings that will to some extent give another point of view than yours on of the greatest and most perplexing questions of the time-the question of how Germany makes war.

I venture to east my statements into the form of a personal but not a private letter to you, because I wish to be temperate and mannerly and constantly to make myself realize that I am in a sense speaking face to face with one whom I regard as a good and gifted man, a man who is not only a proved patriot, but a man whose work is one of the adornments of the literature of his country.

I would not come into your library and storm at you. Nor will I do that m rely because leagues of land and sea separate us and because I am unk. In to you. It is for these reasons of propriety and not because wish to connect a little name with a notable one that thus personally address you. I owe you too much gratitude for many an hour of relaxation to wish in these troubled, feverish times to be either rude or patronizing.

On the wings of your high fame your words will travel far, and they will convince many. I have no fame, but I have some facts. The opportunities I have had for gathering them may be estimated from this brief chronology; BENNETT

CITES HIS On Aug. 12 I arrived in Brussels from London, where I had just taken up my work as London correspondent for The Chicago Tribune. During the next EVIDENCE. five or six days I made brief trips to the east and south of Brussels- as for east as Landen and as far south as Namur. On these journeys, by train and on foot, I heard no reports that I was able to confirm of wanton strocities perpetrated by German troops against the Belgian civil population which had observed the laws of war, but I did hear of some instances

of drastic punishment meted out to frenctireurs. On Aug. 20 I was in Brussels and watched for three days and a half the passing of thousands of German troops through the city. I was in many parts of Brussels for many hours of that strained and exciting time and I neither heard of nor saw an act of outrage or of pillage. I did not see even an act of rudeness on the part of either population or the invading soldiery. What I did see was friendly visiting between groups of civilians and soldiers at 7 o'clock in the evening. That was four hours after the entry began.

On the following Saturday, Aug. 23, I started on a trip that took me in the wake of German columns as far south as Beaumont. On Sunday I

was far in the rear of the troops and in towns which the Germans had not yet garrisoned. At Nivilles the party of which I was a member visited for two hours IN WAKE OF with the townspeople and some peasants who had come GERMANS. in from the countryside. No outrages were reported.

Half the next day we went on foot through half a dozen Belgian villages and learned of no atrocities. The rest of the day our party marched alongside a German baggage

train and saw Belgian women, apparently unterrifled, give cups of water to German soldiers. It is only fair to suppose, however, that they had been ordered to do that. In confectioners' shops we saw German soldiers civilly asking for chocolate and scrupulously paying in marks and pfennigs the price demanded.

On Tuesday we were compelled to rest all day at an inn in the Belgian town of Binche because our feet were badly blistered from unaccustome marching. We moved freely among the population, making small purchases of equipment and larger ones of horse, dogeart, and bicycles. German baggage train or two passed through the town, but no German soldier hindered our movements. In fact, we appeared to be identified by the Germans with the Belgian population and they let us alone.

The next day we rode and marched by ourselves through many Belgian villages and towns. We heard stories of unprovoked atrocities when "ATROCITIES" was "in the next village, messieurs." Arriving in the next village we received the same assurance, and so VANISH ON on all that day. Finally a Belgian burgomaster told INQUIRY. us that he had been investigating the reports for two

days and had come to believe that they were frantic inventions. Of the cruel signs of war we saw much and of the summary execution of francdreurs we heard something, and we heard it from Belgians. That evening we caught up with a German column at Beaumont and were placed under surveillance by German officers.

The next day surveillance became arrest, and on that day (Thursday) and on Friday and Saturday we had, of course, no opportunities to learn from Belgians how they had been treated or mistreated. But we did have ample opportunity to observe how the German soldiers behaved themselves. We found their conduct admirable. Even to five men whom they had gathered in as suspected spics they were considerate. They did not bully us and they shared with us their food and drink.

On Friday night they put us on a train with scores of French prisoners of war bound for Cologne, depositing us at Aachen and seeming right glad to be rid of us.

In Aschen we were under surveillance for three or four days by the civil polt and then ceased to be objects of either suspicion or interest. The town being convenient to the Helland border, where we could mail our letters to America, we made it our SEES RESULT headquarters for nearly two months. During that period OF GERMAN made two trips to scenes of German millitary opera-DISCIPLINE

tions in France, each time under escort of a German officer. On those trips I had scores of opportunities to observe the iron discipline of the German troops, their sobriety, their scrupulousness in paying for meals at French inns, and their good understanding with the civil population in France, and it is of these matters that I would make some statement in detail.

AS TO "MURDER POLICY."

In the opening paragraph of your contribution to the Chronicle you say that "a time has now come when in cold blood, with every possible restraint, one is justified in saying that since the most barbarous campaign of Alva in the lowlands, or the excesses of the thirty years' war, there has been no such deliberate policy of murder as has been adopted in this struggle by the German forces. This is the more terrible since these forces are not like those of Alva, Parma, or Tilly, bands of turbulent and mercenary soldiers, but they are the nation itself, and their deeds are condoned or even applauded by the entire national press."

Haltingly, owing to a meager knowledge of the German language, but pretty faithfully for more than three months, I have followed the reputable Cologne and Aachen papers on the war, and I have neither read nor heard read any such condonement or applause. Naturally, what they do not concede they do not have to condone, and the German press does not concede that German troops have outraged the laws of civilized warfare.

You say in your next paragraph that "war may have a beautiful as well as a terrible side and be full of touches of human sympathy and restraint which mitigate its unavoidable horrors, you cite instances of this from the mediaeval wars OF GERMAN between England and France and from the campaigns in the peninsula in proof of that assertion.

And then you ask: "Could one imagine Germans making war in such a spirit as this?"

SYMPATHY

I can not only imagine it but I have seen it. thought it a beautiful thing to see my friend Capt. Franz von Kempis of the Königin Augusta Garde grenadier regiment No. 4, standing uncovered on a chill October afternoon before the grave of the French officer who today is known throughout the German armies in northern France as the That soldier was commander of the Fort des Ayvelles, "brave Alvares." near Charlesville, and when the garrison refused to make the stand against the Germans which he felt its honor demanded he killed himself. victors buried him with military honors in a lovely evergreen grove behind the fort, and over his grave they erected a beautiful cross fashioned with patient skill from wood. And that cross bears this inscription in German text:

Here rests the brave commandant. He was not able to live longer than the fortress intrusted to him. By this simple cross of wood the German soldier honors in thee the hero of duty. SECOND LANDWEHR PIONEERS' COMPANY OF THE EIGHTH ARMY CORPS.

September, 1914.

Some day in happier times I hope to show you the photograph of this that not only the French wounded but also the French prisoners whom shrine place under the evergreens. In late October the German watch. I saw were very well looked after."

meister in charge of the little force guarding Ayvelles was keeping the With the following letter I cannot give you names, but I have no

grave green with fresh boughs.

It seemed to me a beautiful thing to see French soldiers kissing the hands of German doctors who ministered to them in the hospital at Laon, and I have seen few finer, sweeter deeds in my life than the action of a German doctor who placed an arm under the back of a suffering and distranght Frenchman, and drawing him to his breast said: "I WOUNDED give you my word that you are not going to die, but you must help me to make you well by keeping yourself calm.

Two big tears rolled down the Frenchman's checks, and there was a look of infinite gratitude in his eyes when the doctor gently lowered him

to the pillow.

I thought it beautiful and touching to see two big German soldiers sitting in the front room of a house in the town of Bethenville, not many leagues from Reims, while a little French girl, perhaps 12 years old, gave them a lesson in French. It was they who scienced the chillies, and she the adult, so awkward and simple and attentive were they, and so monitorlike and strict with them was she.

The French children who were begging pfennigs with pathetic, pretty histronism from the princes, generals, majors, captains and private soldiers who came and went through the railway square in the French town where great headquarters of the German armies are located seemed to me to afford decisive enough proof that these little ones were not much afraid of Mr. Kipling's "Huns." I noticed with pleasure that almost notice did they meet with refusal.

And again, I could not convince myself that much personal rancor was existing between German invaders and Belgian non-combatants when a COURTESY filled, stopped the car on a country road to ask a Bel- I have seen it SHOWN A gian doctor whether he could not give him a lift to his BELGIAN.

And in desolated Dinant I both wondered and smiled when I saw Over Lieut. Dr. Lehmann of Dresden buslly helping the Belgian mistrees of the inn set the dinner table when a party of shivering officers and correspondents arrived unexpectedly one chill night in September. The eager officer was perhaps more of a bother than a help to the hostess, but she took his activity in good part and there was much laughter and chaffing between them. He had made his quarters at the inn for many days, and every Belgian about the place seemed fend of him. A month later I was there again for a night, and the first thing I did was to ask for the over lieutenant. "O, he is departed—he is gone these many days," cried all the women folk in chorus, and seemed genuinely sorry.

destination.

It was at Dinant, too, that I twice studied the method by which the German army is daily providing 600 destitute families of the town with bread, meat, and coffee, charging them absolutely noth-SAW 600 ing, while families which can pay obtain food at cost. Meat is delivered to the local butchers, and German DESTITUTE sergeants stand by in the shops to see that the people FED FREE.

are not overcharged. In Brussels I had heard an assistant to the Belgian burgomaster ask the German commundant of the city, Maj. Beyer, for 19,000 sacks (that is 2,220,000 pounds) of flour for the poor. heard the official stamp come crashing down on the typewritten request which the official also submitted, and I saw the paper returned to the Bel gian functionary with a smile of acquiescence.

To go back to Dinant, I saw little human tokens, like the words chalked in German on the door of a poor Belgian house, "Here lives a grandmother, the cause of art with the German commission? 98 years old; keep out," and on the door of another Belgian house the words, also in German, "Here is a new baby; he quiet."

in the fighting around Liege I saw in October the grave of a Belgian soldier. It was strewn with green boughs and above it was a wooden cross on which had been lettered in black paint, "Here lies a Belgian soldier." The humble but, as the times go, sufficient memorial was the work of German soldiers now guarding the ruins of a fort around which was some of the hardest fighting of the war.

DOYLE CITES NO NAMES.

Such things, sir. I have seen

In your article in the Chronicle you cite many instances of atrocities, but in not one statement do you give the name of either the accuser or the accused.

In the citation of humane deeds I can be more explicit than that. can give you the name of Mrsf Mannesmann, who, struck to the heart by of war should be so keen of reprisals against German airmen who have the agonies of the French soldiers writhing and jerking with telanus in German superintended hospitals of Hirson and Laon, undertook a perilous and exhausting journey back to Germany in order to purchase the serum for tetanus balloon sheds. and convey it back to France. She is the wife of one of the brothers lish as you or I can write, was able to talk understandingly with her. lish or the French. Indeed, sir, it is only within recent weeks of the war mind, and hearly recognition of the fact was made. that I have heard opporbrious words fall from the lips of Germans when they spoke of the allies.

governess in the family of Baron Mumm von Schwartzenstein of Aachen. That lady wrote a letter, which was forwarded with letters written by English prisoners of war to their families in England, and in it she said:

"I wish you would let the English papers know the kindness and consideration we English receive at all times from the Germans. It makes me furious, and at the same time sad, to read the things that are being said of Germans in English papers. I mean how they treat their prisoners and so forth, They are vile lies. I have plenty of opportunity of knowing how Belgians, French, and English prisoners are treated. I have heard only of kindness and courtesy and all prisoners that have passed through Aix-La-Chapelle must say the same. I only hope the Germans will have the same to say when they return from England. I could write much more, but space is a reason why it should be. It would not have been so, I am confident, doesn't allow."

I hoped that Miss Sommerville's letter would be printed in the London anxious, aching heart. But I have been unable to find it in any of the numerous English journals which have UNNOTICED come under my eye. I sent it to the paper which I BY PRESS OF BRITAIN. serve and my editor gave it a conspicuous position

Another little incident from Aix: Baron Mumm asked Capt. Lyster, an English officer, who was prisoner at Aix, what could be done to make him comfortable. "Better than anything else,7 the captain replied, "I would like a briar pipe and some tobacco"-and he named a favorite mixture. Baron Mumm spent some time in seeking the brand and when he returned the captain asked, "How much do I owe you for this?"

"Nothing at all, my dear fellow," said the baron. "In happier times you and I will have a good dinner together at the Carlton and this wil be pleasant to remember then."

May I give you another specific incident with names and places? An English woman of prominence who is a cousin of Sir Edward Grey and is a large land owner and president of the Red Cross in a northern county was enabled through the good offices of Robert J COURTESY TO Thompson, American consul at Alx, to fulfill a mission

confessed that she came through Belgium with fear WOMAN over the Dutch frontler with tears of gratitude for what she described as had not only allowed her to visit a captive English officer who was under suspician of espionage but also had given her opportunities to accomplish hand in it."

her mission in the fullest possible way. She viewed the prison and observed the treatment its occupants received and she remarked several times, "Why, it is just like a boys' school in England!" And she later told the consul how her countrymen had their play-She was full of admiration for the perfection of the system and for the veritable noncombatants, but not accepting the honorable risks that go with human, brotherly feeling which characterized the working of it.

The consul told me he could never forget the tears and the deep, womanly feeling of this lady as she expressed herself in parting on the dark, stormy night when he took her over the German border into Holland. Her last words to him were renewed assurances of her gratitude to "the courtly German soldiers."

Here is another bit of testimony from an English subject whom slander of the Germans has sickened. He is Capt. J. B. George of the Royal Irish regiment, and he wrote from Mons in September:

"I had had back. I was knocked out in the first half I was two days in a German hospital. They could not have treated me better had I been the crown TESTIMONY prince, from the lowest orderly to the senior medical officer. I hope you will tell this to any one who is running down the

Germans And here is testimony from a French officer-Surgeon Major Dr. Suave, Rue Luxembourg, Paris:

"I have been in the German hospitals at Someny and Aure, the French wounded receiving exactly the same treatment as the German. I may add

reason to believe that it is a forgery. It was first printed in newspapers published at Kiel, and is said to have been given to the press of that own by relatives of the German captain mentioned in the letter. It was then copied by several other German papers, among them the extremely cautious Cologne Gazette, from the Nov. 9 issue of which I translate it. A French baroness living in Lille writes to a German captain who has been billeted at her house:

"Lillie, Oct. 20 .- Dear Sir: I must tell you I pray God may guard yo antil you again see your mother, who surely has given you a tender and careful upbringing. I will care for your officers as if they were our own. Believe me, dear sir with deepest feeling, Barone de ...

AS TO WANTON DESTRUCTION.

Toward the close of the second paragraph of your article you state hat in the peninsula campaign, to prevent the destruction of an ancient bridge, the British promised not to use it on condition that the French would forego its destruction-"an agreement," you add, "faithfully kept upon either aide.

And then you ask: "Could one imagine Germans making war in such a spirit as this? Think of the old French bridge and then think of the University of Louvain and the Cathedral of Reims. What a gap between them—the gap that separates civilization from the savage."

Now may I ask a question or two? Why not think of the exquisite Hotel de Ville at Louvain, which was saved from destruction by fire solely through the heroism, energy, and ngenuity of German officers, who, though comrades of theirs had been shot in the back by civilians firing from attics and from cellar windows, worked to save one of the most precious memorials of ancient times, and worked German officer, whose automobile was already well to such good purposes that today the superb structure stands unharmed?

Why not think of the choir stalls, the paintings, and the silver ornaments which Germ's officers removed from the Cathedral of St. Peter at Louvain and intrusted to the present burgomaster of Louvain, who in turn deposited them in the Hotel de Ville across the way?

Why not think of the great buildings of the University of Louvain which are not destroyed? You say they were, but on a Sunday in October I saw them standing. It was the library of the uni-

LOUVAIN versity which was destroyed. UNIVERSITY "Think of that old French bridge," you say, "and then think of the Cathedral at Reims."

Why not think, in this connection, of the three parlementaires which the Germans sent to the French, requesting them not to use the towers of the cathedrals as a point for signaling to the French batteries the effect of their fire? One of these parlementaires never came back. As a final warning the Germans blew down a smokestack near the cathedral, and when they finally opened on the towers, so as to drive away the men who were signaling, they used very thin shrappel. Days later I saw the towers still standing, and the statement as to the parlement had from German officers of high rank, in whose speech I found nothing o warrant me in calling them liars offhand.

Why not think of the art commission headed by a German privy countlor and head of an imperial museum in Berlin, which Germany sent arough Belgium from Liege to Mons to tabulate works of art in churches ad convents within the zone of danger and to remove them to places of afety-not places of safety in Germany, but places of safety in the Ruc Royale in Brussels? And these treasures when delivered there were placed inder the control not of German but of Belgian curators.

Why not think of the fact that, almost with out exception, burgomasters, curators of museums, bishops, and priests worked loyally and frankly in

Why not think of the fact that one of the treasures they removed from babet gufammenarbeiten. Die Gepossible peril was Van Dyck's "St. Martin dividing his cloak." a masterplece which, merely on the basest grounds, is calculated to make an appeal Within stone's throw of the first of the forts which the Germans took to the cupidity of an invader, for its money value, so experts say, is not less than 50,000 pounds sterling.

At the opening of the fourth paragraph of your article you ask the question: "Can any possible term save a policy of mugder be applied to the use of aircraft by the Germans?"

You are speaking more especially now of dropping AIRCRAFT bombs on unfortified cities by Garman airmon, and 'PHASE OF "NEW WAR." say that "occasionally these men have been obliging enough to drop their cards as well as theid bombs."

And you add: "I see no reason why these (cards) should not be used in evidence fall into the hands of the allies."

I am glad, sir, that you are not a British general, for it is my conviction that if you gave orders as you write articles you would add fresh let "das eble, gedulbige, tieje und horrors to war. And also it seems strange to me that a publicist who so frafficelle Druifchland" als "bic Ropassionately extenuates the Belgian franc tireurs' mad defiance of the laws nigin bes Soutinents" feierte gegens done only what English airmen have done. For, sir, English airmen did drop bombs on the unfortified city of Dusseldorf in an attempt to destroy

That attempt was only partially successful, but the next morning the 206 ber bentichen Ruliur mochie bas Mannesmann of the great German firm of Mannesmann-Mulag. That noble Cologne Cazette described the long flight and the dropping of the bombs woman I have had the honor to meet and, since she speaks as good Eng- as "a brilliant feat" and said that German airmen would hope soon or late to return the compliment of the visit to Dusseldorf. As a sporting proposi-During our talk she uttered not one rancorous word concerning the Eng. tion the incident made an impression which was not lost on the German

The truth is that aircraft are, like automobiles, a phase of "the new war," and the world must accept them if the world is to continue warring. The principle of war is, as we all know, to strike terror, physical and Let me also give you the name of Miss Bessie Sommerville, an English appritual, into your enemy. This the airmen do with superlative success, There is, too, an ancient saying that war is most merciful when it is mickest, and the operations of airmen certainly expedite disaster and destruction.

TREATMENT OF BELGIANS.

In your fifth paragraph you say:

"As to the treatment of Belgium, what has it been but murder, murder, all the way?" and you add "it is said that more civilians than soldiers have gening ju bem Lande und ber Ge-

fallen in Belgium."

the uniform of a veritable soldier.

I should not be surprised if that second statement were true. There had the population of Liege, of Louvain, and of towns and villages lying between Liege and Louvain kept their obligations as civilians, or done papers because it seemed to me that it would bring comfort to many an uniforms, gone into the army as soldiers. My observation in September and again in October in northern France convinced me that the civil population of Belgium and not the Belgian army was the principal cause of Belgium's woes.

For in France the German army encountered very few franctireurs, with tinfacter wie plumper Beile. 311 the result that there were few instances of repisal against citizens. Village ben legten 44 Johren but fid eben after village I passed through in the track of the German army, and nothing at all was destroyed. In scores of inn parlors I have sat while German officers and privates ate. The landlady and her daughters would go busily and politely about the serving of food, and at the end of the meal not only was the food scrupulously paid for but the girls would receive really handsome tips. This I saw so often that I came to take it as a herabgefommen war, but eine geiftige matter of course, as, in truth, it was.

A liberal estimate as to the part of Louvain that lies in ruins is oneseventh. More conservative observers are of the opinion that one-tenth und Seclenftarte, mit gefestigten Rers of the entire city is destroyed. I am inclined to accept the larger estimate. Far from being "a city of the past" ONE-SEVENTH Louvain is coming out of the heavy bewilderment which IS IN RUINS. its sorrows laid upon it and, under German auspices and with German assistance, is making good progress

AN ENGLISH which took her to a military prison in Germany. She through the streets and do not seem terrorized. German officers and officials with whom I have talked have never and loating of the Germans in her heart. She returned spoken lightly of the sufferings of Belgium and they are sorry for Belgium. You have been in Dinant," said the secretary of the German foreign office, the unfailing courtesy and kindness of German officers," who, she said. Von Jagow, to me. "So have I," he added, "and it is terrible, but war is war, and it is tenfold more dreadful when the civil population takes a

And when it comes to the kind of resistance of reprisal—one cannot call it war—which the franctireur makes, you. Walloons of eastern Belgium are. Turbulent, cruculent, and unschooled they fight-no, one cannot say fight but fire-from cellars, from atties, and grounds, their sports, their money, their servants, and their newspapers. From behind hedges, using the while protection civilian garb confers on

The Belgium government felt a lively apprehension of the suffering of

(Continued on next page.)

Coone Plane.

Die England bem Dlangel an Farbe ftoffen abbeifen möchte.

Die britifche Regierung berfucht

nunmehr, wo England fich bie Bus fubr von Unilinfarbftoffen verfchiofe fen hat, bie Brunbung einer großen Befelifchaft gu forbern, bie fich ber Bubereitung von Farbftoffen wibmen will, um England in Butunft bon Deutschland unabhängig gu machen. Diefer Lage feste Lord Moulton in einer Rebe bor Induftriellen aus Lancafhire, Dortffire und ben angrengenben Graffchaften in Manches iter ben Man auseinanber. Enge land, fo führte er aus, bedurfe jahre lich für groei Difftionen Pfund Unis linfarbftoffe, bie es bei ber Mufbes reitung von Fabriterzeugniffen int Berte bon 200 Millionen Pfund, permenbe; babei feien menigftens 136 Millionen Menfchen beteiligt. Bon ben benötigten Farbftoffen merbe toum ber gehnte Zeil in England gewonnen. Gegenwärtig, wo ber Borrat ichnell gufammenichmelge, gabe es nur ein Land, bas einigere maßen aushelfen tonne, nämlich bie Schweig. Der Rebner glaubt gu wiffen, bag bon beuticher Geite ein ftarter Drud ausgeübt werbe, um bies ju berhinbern. Rach Beenbis gung bes Rriegs werbe Deutschland mahricheinlich England biefe Farb. ftoffe teuer bezahlen laffen. Gine ber bornehmiten Urfachen,

warum in ber Jarbftoffinbuftrie England fo fehr guriid fei, liege in ber Abneigung ber Englanber für Stubien. Man habe fich nicht burch bie nötigen Studien auf bie jest geftellte Aufgabe porbereitet. muffe anders werben. Die Briten fonnten bas Wert ebenfogut berrichten, wie bie Deutschen. Leiber feien bie britifchen Rapitaliften wenig für bie Wiffenschaft eingenommen, bie ihnen felbft nicht eigen fei, fo bag ein junger Mann, ber fich bem Stus bium ber Farbftoffbereitung wibmen wollte, wenig Ausfichten habe. Rune mehr aber gelte es eine große natios nale Rraftanfpannung, um bie neue Gründung burchzuführen, für beren Belingen brei Dinge nötig feien? einmal muffe fie auf großem Guge geschehen, fobann muffe fie burch und burch englisch fein und ichlieglich auf genoffenschaftlicher Grundlage in ber Beife gefcheben, bag bie Brobus genten auch bie Abnehmer wirben; Die Weberei, Die Baumwollfürberei und die Farbftoffinduftrie mußten fellichaft foll unter ftaatliche Aufficht gestellt werben. Die Berfammlung gab ihr Ginbernehmen mit ben Borfchlägen tunb. Mtanntlich will auch die britifche Regierung fich fis nangielt an bem Unternehmen beieis

Gin bebenflicher Rrougenge.

In biefen Tagen waren 44 Jahre vergangen, feit in ber Times jener berühmte offene Brief Carlples erichien, in bem ber große Gorififiels über bem "windigen, eitlen, handelflichtigen, raftlofen und überempfindlichen Frantreich". Diefes begeifterte mals ben größten Einbrud auf Die englische öffentliche Meinung, und lange find bie Borte bes größten Bermittlers gwijchen beuticher und englifcher Bilbung in ben Bergen feiner Landsleute lebendig gemejen. Die Times hat bie Wiebertehr biefes Ruhmestages in ihrer Geschichte nicht borübergeben laffen, ohne bavon Rotig ju nehmen; boch fie war babei por eine fcwierige Mufgabe geftellt, benn Sarlyle ift ein fehr bebentlicher Armigeuge für bie heutige Stellung Englands, bas in haferfülltem Ges fittung fieht, die ihm bomals einer feiner bebeutenbiten führenben Geifter als hohes Borbild gepriefen.

Aber bie Times, bie ja bor feiner

Bengung ber Mahrheit juriidichredt, weiß fich auch bier aus ber Schlinge ju gieben, und fie tut es in ebenfo alles umgebreht. Die beutfche Rultur bat abgewirtschaftet, und Frants ceich, bon bem jugegeben wirb, bag es unter bem gweiten Raiferreich febr Wiebergeburt erlebt und fieht nun ba "mit wiebergewonnener Gefundheit ven und fleifem Mildgrat, mit einem unerichöpflichen Borrat von Gelbfte ucht und Ausbauer". Carlyles Brief ft heute noch fo mahr, wie bor 44 in clearing away the wreckage. In the daytime the people move freely Jahren, aber — was bamals von rantreich gefagt wurde, bas gift Beute alles von Deutschland, und vas bamals von Deutschland gejagt wurde, von Frankreich. Die Times ift, wenn es ihr in ben Rram pagt, ein bigden fonell bei ber Sand mit ber Umtehrung geifliger Berte, und Sarlble, ber tiefe Renner und Darteller ber leifen Wandlungen und Der feftitebenben Buge im Untlig ber Bolter, murbe mohl am entruftetften gewefen fein über biefes leichtfertige Spiel, bas man mit feinen aus einer merfdütterlichen Weitanfchauung geiprochenen Worten bier Burnan .teibt.