

GERMANY IS FAR FROM THE END OF HER RESOURCES

Allies Will Have Long Wait If They Hope to Starve Her Out.

STAFF OFFICER GIVES FACTS

Chemists Promise Surprise as Great as the 42s and Submarines—Women Are Taking an Important Part in the War.

By COUNT MOURIK DE BEAUFORT
International News Service Correspondent.

Berlin.—"The man who keeps Germany eating and shooting," thus was Dr. Walther Rathenau, the son of the founder of the A. D. G. (Allgemeine Electricitaets Gesellschaft), described to me. Doctor Rathenau is chief of the raw material department of the German war office.

Doctor Rathenau speaks perfect English, and most of the conversation was carried on in that language.

Of course, the subjects nearest to my heart were copper, rubber and petrol. I had found in previous conversations—or I should better say "attempted conversations," because I never got very far on these subjects—that they were extremely delicate topics, and it was pointed out to me on different occasions that it would be more "tactful" not to touch on them.

The moment you bring up the matter of Germany's supply of raw material—"Yes, it's a very nice day, isn't it?" or, as the case might be, "Isn't this wretched weather?"

Doctor Rathenau looked at me for a moment out of the corner of his eyes, then got up, and from a drawer of his desk—the interview took place at the war office—took out a fair-sized book and, holding it up before my eyes, gave me the opportunity to see something about "Rohstoffe in Deutschland" (raw material in Germany). My heart began to beat faster. "At last," I thought, "we'll get some real authentic figures; fine story." But the truth of the saying that there is many a slip 'twixt a story in the war office and the same in the paper came true once more.

Deep Secrets of War.

"This," said Doctor Rathenau, while patting the wretched little volume tantalizingly, "contains everything about every grain of raw material in this country, the means and methods of producing and obtaining more; in short, all you would like to know about it; but . . . those are deep secrets of war, and therefore I cannot show it to you any further than on the outside."

That was almost worse than the usual replies I had received. No amount of diplomacy, arguments, wheedling or promises could persuade the polite doctor to part with the little volume, not even for a minute.

"All I can tell you," he said, "is that if our enemies are waiting till we are starved out, till we are short of copper, well, they'll have a jolly long wait."

Then the subject was changed. "Why don't you go and take some of the menus in our large restaurants, have photographic copies taken of them and verified by your consuls? Send those abroad, and let people judge for themselves how badly we are starving."

"But, as you were saying, copper—" "You are very insistent," he fired back, "but I'll try to help you a little, and I assure you you are the first with whom I have discussed this subject at all. If you take the yearly statistics you will find that Germany during the last five years has imported an average of over 200,000 tons of copper a year. With our own productions at Mansfeld, our total supply amounted close to 250,000 tons. Our exports of electrical goods, machinery, etc., in which copper has been used, did not exceed 100,000 tons a year, so nearly 150,000 tons of copper has remained in the country."

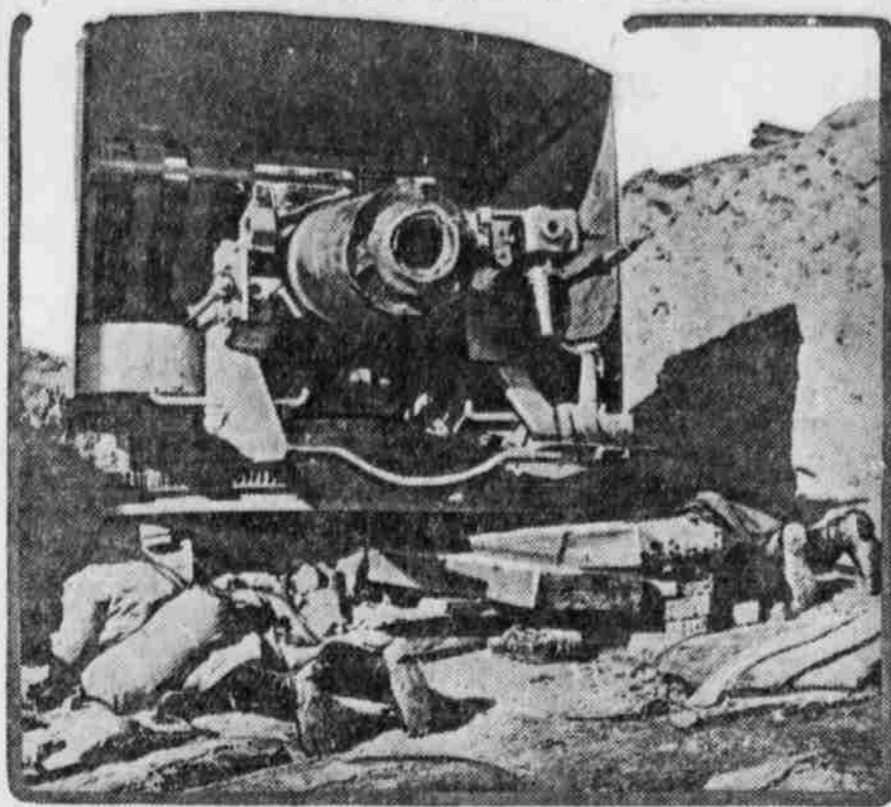
Can Recover Much Copper.

"Much of this has been combined with other metals, but we have experimented and our chemical developments have reached such a stage of perfection that over 75 per cent can be reduced again to pure copper. For one, we have thousands of tons of telegraph wires which can be substituted with lines of other metal. Then go into some of the German kitchens. There is hardly a house where you will not find a certain number of copper pots and pans in shining glory."

"Look at the amount of copper that is used in every house, every hotel, every building. Our mines at Mansfeld have turned out close to 30,000 tons a year, but we have been able to increase the output by at least 50 per cent. Besides, there are one or two sources which our enemies have not figured on. One of them is the wonderful state of development our chemistry has reached. The best brains in the land are working on a new product that may give the world in general, and our enemies in particular, another surprise, as did our 42s and our submarines. No, we are not at the end of our resources yet, not by a long way. Germany cannot be destroyed."

Doctor Rathenau expressed as his

DEATH BEHIND THE GUNS



Serbian gunners on the frontier of their land shot down behind the big gun which they were serving.

opinion that out of this war may, perhaps in the not too distant future, arise a "United States of Europe."

"That is what we need, that is what we should have," he continued. "What is at the bottom of this war? I am leaving out all considerations of neutrality, of diplomatic bungling, etc. It's the tariff."

Blames the Tariff.

"Each country tried to build a tariff wall around itself, and to that you can trace all our troubles. Instead of manufacturing everything in one country, we should let each country specialize in those goods which it can best and most cheaply supply. In these 'United States of Europe,' mark well, economically speaking, France might be left to supply all the silks for the combined countries, Austria glass, England cloth and ships, and Germany machinery and chemicals; America, for her part, might specialize in supplying the cotton of the world."

"But then, terrible as this war is, it will have its beneficial results as well. People in Europe were beginning to live too easily, too well; we were beginning to be threatened with stagnation. A man who has eaten his fill is no longer creative. He wants to sleep, not work. And after the war? Well, we'll all have to live together again. We all need one another, so what is the use of nursing this spirit of hatred and rancor?"

"Mobilization of the kitchen." This expression the crown princess coined this expression the term has become a regular German watchword.

At my first coming to Berlin I noticed at once the almost entire absence of ladies—using the term here in its narrower social sense—in public places. Every afternoon, for instance, Berlin used to take tea at the various large hotels—the Kaiserhof, the Adlon, the Esplanade, etc.

Woman's Work in War.

I was having tea one afternoon at the Kaiserhof with a captain on the war office staff. I asked him: "Will you tell me where all your ladies are? I mean, where is society?"

He looked at me surprised—almost hurt. "Why," he answered, "don't you know that all our women, our real German women, are mobilized, as well as our men? These are the days when the girls who have had a practical 'hausfrau' education are having their innings. We need the housekeeper and the nurse nowadays, not the fraulein professor, doctor, advocate, or what not."

He was absolutely right, as I found out later. At the outbreak of the war a great many women and girls with university degrees, stenographers, bookkeepers, etc., working in offices, thought that at last their turn had come. They were going to show that they could replace the men at the heads of departments, or at whatever responsible duty might have to be performed. Most of them were sadly disappointed. In the larger offices, the heads of firms—if they were not called to the colors—replaced their own managers, working double time; the staffs were cut down to half, and so were the salaries.

Helping the Musicians.

A number of women's clubs have been organized for the purpose of helping those employed in the musical profession, which is suffering greatly through the war. A large hall in the reichstag building has been placed at the disposal of these clubs, and there they meet and hear concerts, sometimes two or three of them in the same day. The woman members pay a contribution of something like \$2.50 a month and, of course, donations are gladly accepted.

Some of the concerts take place at private houses, and the rule has been made that absolutely no refreshments shall be served on such occasions, except to the artists. The women sit from three till six, knitting, talking, or listening to the music. For anyone who knows Germany and the German woman's love for her "kaffeeklatsch," which used to be unthinkable without cake and coffee, this is one of the most remarkable effects of the war.

At whatever small entertainments are given, war poetry and "feldpost-briefe" (letters from the front) are the most popular items on the program. The war has hatched an entire new brood of poets and writers.

I went to dinner one night at the

house of Professor Archenhold, the director of the Treptow observatory, near Berlin. His wife has organized cinema lectures in one of the halls of the building for wounded soldiers, for the women and children of the neighborhood, and especially for the refugees from East Prussia.

The particular quarter in which the observatory stands has a large Socialist element, and the frau professor fraternizes with them many hours a day. I met some of the women and talked to them. One of them said to me:

"I have had a letter from my husband (in France) telling me not to send him so many things, as they are well taken care of. Every two weeks he sends me some of his pay, and I am happy to say that I can now write back to him in the same way, telling him that he need not send us any money, as people here are taking such splendid care of us."

Frau Professor Archenhold impresses it upon them that they should write nothing but cheerful, pleasant letters to their husbands in the field, and not bother them with tiresome details of difficulties at home. Whether such lectures or advice are inspired from "higher up" I cannot say, but I know that many of the better class women talk to the working classes in that strain.

MRS. BERNARD DERNBURG



Frau Dernburg is the wife of Dr. Bernard Dernburg, who is described as the kaiser's official mouthpiece in the United States.

OILED PIGS CATCH FIRE

Indiana Man Saved From Oversupply of Roast Pork by Porker's Bright Idea.

Goshen, Ind.—While William Archer of near Cromwell was endeavoring to exterminate lice on his pigs by using kerosene a lighted torch fell into the pan of oil. There was a flash, and the next instant a terrified, oil-soaked porker dashed for the open, a mass of flames. Soon a half dozen hogs were ablaze. All dashed out and circled the yard a couple of times and, returning to the pen, set it on fire. One of the shoats hit upon a bright idea and dashed for a pool of mud and water. The others then followed suit and the farmer was saved from an oversupply of roast pork.

Cow Attacks Woman.

Lexington, Ky.—Mrs. Laura Green, wife of a farmer, living near here, was attacked by a cow and narrowly escaped death, being badly gored. She seized the horns of the maddened beast and held on until her cries attracted her husband, who came to her rescue.

Guns as Vegetables.

Paris.—A sealed car of "vegetables" broken open by a railroad accident en route from Genoa to Berlin was found loaded with Maxim guns.

The Man of God

By REV. J. H. RALSTON
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TEXT—Behold now, there is in this city a man of God.—I Samuel 9:16.

It is quite significant that the term "man of God" occurs about forty times in the Bible. In the Old Testament, Moses, Samuel, Elijah, David and many others, were so designated. In the New Testament the term applied to the young pastor Timothy, and in a letter to Timothy, the "man of God" is urged to become thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

The man of God must be born of God, a partaker of the divine nature, as the Spirit plainly taught through Peter. It is at this point that many make shipwreck of their faith or doctrine, not seeing that the new birth is absolutely necessary, and forget the teaching of Jesus that some men are the children of the devil. This last thought is not complimentary to man, nor is the spirit that man manifests in the oppression of the weak by the strong, nor the thorough selfishness manifested in much commercial competition, nor hate, that is illustrated in the present European war.

Intercourse With God.

The man of God will have much intercourse with God, and this must necessarily be mutual. In olden time God spoke directly to some who were known as men of God, but in these days he speaks to us by Jesus Christ, who is only made known to us through the Bible. It is inevitable, therefore, that a man of God must study the Bible, not as an intellectual stimulus, which it would be, nor to secure the best code of ethics ever offered to man, nor to fortify himself for doctrinal debate, but in order that he may know God's will. His attitude in taking up such study should be that of the little Samuel, who is spoken of in the text as the man of God, and who said, "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth." Man must also speak to God, and this is by prayer, about which much error is held, especially that it is a mystical and mysterious exercise that some timid souls fear to undertake. Yet to the man of God it is the most natural thing in the world. If this mutual intercourse is intimate and frequent, the man will grow more and more into the likeness of God, just as human beings grow more and more like each other because of intimate contact.

Man of God, God's Man.

The man of God will be the representative of God, his champion. This at once involves the necessity of courage and a good store of common sense. In these days, which are certainly not altogether regenerate, God needs men in every walk of life to be his representatives. In the business world he wants men of tender conscience; in the political world men who make no pledges except to himself; in the social world men and women, too, who despise the tricks of social custom; in the realm of morals men who stand squarely for temperance, Sabbath-keeping, pure language and clean life. At this point the man of God must not forget that he is human. The only one to whom the term "God-man" may be properly applied was no less a man than God, of whom it was rightly said, "Behold, the man." One is not necessarily a man of God, because he withdraws to the monastery, the cave of the wilderness, or takes such a view of the world that he positively refuses in any way to deal with Caesar or the rulers that are ordained of God. There is no greater honor awaiting the true Christian than to compel the world to say that he is God's man. He may be a busy farmer, a mechanic, or a day laborer, a railroad president, the head of a great institution, or the president of the United States.

Recognition by the World.

The man of God should be recognized by others as such. Samuel was known to Saul, in what way we do not know certainly, as the man of God. The man of God must let his light shine, but this must always be in recognition of the fact that light never makes any noise in its shining. In letting light shine there is more likelihood that the man attracts opposition rather than approbation. Some men have proved that they are men of God because they have stood alone or in small companies, protesting against the evils that they see the majority fostering. Jeremiah in Jerusalem, Daniel in Babylon, Paul in Athens, Martin Luther in Germany, John Knox in Scotland, and others, were almost alone in their stand for God, but in the end the cause for which they stood triumphed.

An electric sign in the city of Chicago reads: "Sooner or later you will trade at the —," and then says, "Why not sooner?" Sooner or later every man will want to be a man of God. Why not sooner?

Of Sand-Colored Wool Crepe



Wool crepes are about the most worth while novelties in dress goods for summer wear. They fill much the same place as wool challie and nun's veiling, being soft, light in weight and durable. But the crepe surface is prettier than a plain surface. The crepes come in all colors and are used for negligees in fancy shades and for afternoon, evening and home gowns.

This fabric is really elegant looking. It runs about forty inches wide and is sold at 75 cents a yard, or even less. It does not take much reckoning to find that an ordinary dress requires less than five dollars as an investment for materials.

The novel afternoon dress shown in the picture is made in one piece, although the bodice and skirt are cut separately and mounted on a light underbodice of thin muslin. This bodice is made separately and fitted to the figure, extending below the waist line. The back portion of the crepe bodice is cut to extend over the shoulder and is joined to the front portion several inches below the shoulder seam in the underbodice.

The front portion is cut out at the sides in bolero jacket effect and is fluted into a belt at the waist line in front and at the seams below the shoulders. The short belt across the

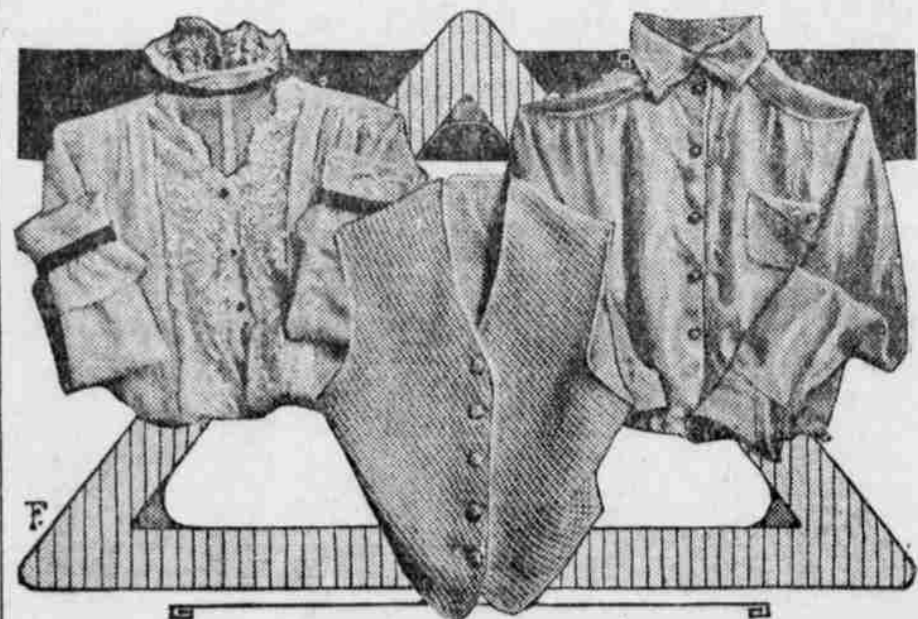
front is braided with soutache braid matching the crepe in color. A short belt braided in the same way extends across the back.

The waist is cut with a V opening at the neck in front and standing turnover collar at the back. This collar is faced with black satin, which is decorated at the edge with a pattern put on with sand-colored soutache braid. Guffs of the crepe are cut with a turnover upper edge which is also faced with black satin and finished at the edge with the soutache braid as on the collar. A separate stock of black satin with flat bow in front finishes the neck.

The dress fastens with flat pearl buttons down the front. Covered buttons made of black satin might be used to good advantage in place of the pearl. A shaped piece set on at each side carries a little pocket. Machine stitching with silk like the crepe in color makes a decorative finish at the seams.

It requires about five yards of double width goods for this dress, so that the crepe and the satin cost not more than four dollars, leaving a sufficient balance to pay for the buttons, braid and silk thread, and also for the bit of thin muslin that makes the underbodice.

For the Tourists' Wear



The experienced traveler soon learns to travel "light" or, in more explicit terms, to take along as little luggage as possible. Going on a sight-seeing journey requires somewhat different outfitting from going on a visit. But one must be prepared to meet emergencies in either case. For the tourist a hand bag and a good-sized suit case will carry about all that the sight-seer needs, unless it is that everlasting problem, the extra hat. And the parcel post or express companies will look after that.

Blouses and bodices are made of such sheer materials that a good supply of them takes up little room. Wash silk, pongee, and crepe de chine blouses, made in plain tailored styles, are to be relied upon for wear while traveling. Fancier blouses of chiffon or lace will be needed, but one or two of them will serve for those occasions that require something more dressy than the tailored blouse.

An elegant, new model in crepe de chine is shown in the illustration, strictly tailored and suitable for wash silk or pongee. It is finished with a turnover collar and turned back cuffs. The seams are set together with hemstitching, which is a decorative feature on waists of this kind. A little pocket at the side and white buttons with black rims complete the smart design. Similar waists in pongee are brightened with brilliant red or green buttons, or with buttons bordered with black like those on the pictured waist.

Besides these, there are the waists of plain voile having small tucks and a little strong lace used in their construction. They withstand wear and are as well as silk fabrics and are

excellent for the tourist.

For a dressy waist a good mode, made of net and shadow lace, is shown in the picture. The body is of net with border of lace at each side of the front, and sleeves of lace. These are finished with hemstitched cuffs. A standing collar at the back is made of the lace with scalloped edge and wired to hold its position.

Narrow black velvet ribbon is used in a band about the neck and around the cuffs. At the neck it fastens at one side with hook and eye. Small jet buttons complete the design, to which it is easy to add a color note by basting in a figured ribbon below the line of the bust on the under side of the net.

A little garment that is likely to prove a friend in need is pictured in the knitted waistcoat of wool yarn. It is sleeveless and shaped to fit the figure, reaching to the waist line at the back and a little below in front. It is, in fact, a vest to be worn under the suit coat when the weather demands it. Re-enforced with this cozy little affair the suit coat will do duty for a heavier one and lighten the tourist's baggage by that much.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Flattened Flowers.

Flowers that look as if they had been pressed as we used to press flowers and leaves when we were children trim all the newest hats. They are placed between layers of chiffon or crepe which form the brims of hats, or are applied flat against the sides of the crown, but wherever they are found they are most effective. In all the pastel shades are they to be had.