

The Motive of the War

The Outlook

In a regiment the thousand men are animated by very different purposes. One has enlisted for love of country, one in the hope of booty; one for the soldier's wage; one for mere love of adventure. But the purpose of the regiment is neither one of these nor all of them combined. Its members rarely comprehend the purpose of its colonel and never comprehend the part it is appointed to play in the part of the campaign.

The purpose of this war is as little determined by the motives of the nations engaged in it as is the purpose of a battle by the motives of the private soldiers.

Individuals generally, nations always, act from mixed motives. The motives of the combatants in this war, as variously imputed to them by friends and foes, may be described as follows:

The motive of Austria, partly an indignant resolve to punish Serbia for a supposed conspiracy leading to the assassination of the Austrian Prince, partly an ambition to annex Serbia to the Austrian empire, as Bosnia and Herzegovina had been previously annexed, partly a desire to secure a port on the Aegean sea for the development of Austrian commerce.

The motive of Serbia, to preserve her national existence and perhaps to add to her national power and prestige by annexing Bosnia and Herzegovina.

The motive of Russia, partly to protect her kin in the Balkan states from the Austrians, partly to secure for herself, if any partition of the Balkan states results from the war, as are in that partition and a long-desired access to the Mediterranean.

The motive of Germany, partly to aid her Germanic ally in her punitive expedition against Serbia, partly to secure through Austria access to the Aegean and the Mediterranean, partly to protect herself from an apprehended invasion by Russia and a possible attack from France.

The motive of Belgium to preserve her neutrality against the invasion of Germany.

The motive of France, partly to aid Belgium in her just war of defense, partly to defend herself against the invasion threatened by Germany, partly to recover for herself the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine taken from her by Germany in the Franco-German war.

The motive of England, partly to protect the neutrality of Belgium, which she had pledged herself to protect, partly to protect France from what she regards as an unjustified attack, and partly to curb what she regards as the ambitious designs of Germany and to maintain the balance of power of Europe.

The motive of Japan, partly to fulfill her pledges to England, partly to get even with Germany for Germany's interference with Japan's possession of the fruits of her victory in her war with China, partly to establish her supremacy in the East, partly to bring about friendly relations with Russia, her old-time enemy, and thus secure for herself peace in her occupation of Korea and Manchuria, partly probably to make a permanent alliance with China by giving that country Kiauchau after having won it from Germany, and partly to get a recognized place in the international councils of the civilized world.

Out of this chaos of conflicting motives it is impossible to construct a purpose common to the powers on either side. Still less is it possible to deduce the true interpretation and meaning of this war from the declarations of the combatants. Not the catch-words of international diplomacy, but the fundamental and often forgotten currents of history, determine on which side the stars are fighting.

History affords abundant illustration of this truth.

The Napoleonic wars began in an attempt to drive the Bourbon out of France; they ended in an attempt to establish a Napoleon empire over Europe. The allies combined to defeat Napoleon and re-establish Bourbonism. But neither Bourbonism nor Napoleonism was established. The Bourbons were dethroned. The heaven of liberty, equality, and fraternity was inserted by the sword in every European kingdom west of Russia. Then the Napoleonic empire was destroyed and Bourbonism was temporarily restored, but only temporarily; by 1860 not a Bourbon was left on a European throne. Neither the purpose of Napoleon nor the purpose of the allies was accomplished. Both were defeated, and constitutional government, which both honored, was established.

The object of Germany in the

Franco-German war was to take from France the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, and by arousing a German national sentiment to perfect the unification of the German empire. But the overthrow of imperialism in France and in establishment of the republic of France on a permanent foundation was a result which the rulers neither of France nor of Germany had anticipated or desired.

In our own Civil War the purpose of the South was to establish the supreme sovereignty of the states, and to create a nation founded on slavery as its corner-stone; the purpose of the North was to maintain the Union which had been and to prevent the extension of slavery; and not to interfere with it where it existed. The issue of the conflict was a new nation, which meant South nor North, but dreamed of and the abolition of slavery absolutely forever in every part of the national domain.

"All sovereignty," says Mazzini, "is in God, in the moral law, in the providential design which governs the world;" and he adds that this providential design is "gradually revealed by the inspiration of men of virtuous genius, and by the natural tendency of humanity in the different epochs of its existence."

What do the inspirations of men of virtuous genius and the national tendency of humanity in the nineteenth century indicate as the providential design in the present epoch? What do they indicate as the providential intent and purpose of this war? To these questions there can be but one answer.

In the last hundred years absolutism has been abolished from all western Europe. Italy, Spain, Portugal, France, have been emancipated; constitutional government, in which political power has been transferred from the military autocrat to a popular assembly, has been introduced in every European country west of Russia, and the beginning of constitutional government in Russia itself. Japan has been transformed from a feudal to a democratic state, and China from an Oriental despotism to an experiment republic; in Germany, the most efficient though not the most absolute military power in the world, the radical democratic vote has grown from nothing to four millions and a half. And the common people have everywhere been growing increasingly restless under the burden of an increasing military armament in which "every laborer carries a soldier on his back."

The attack of Austria on Serbia was an attack of autocracy on self-government. The guns of Belgrade aroused the slumbering resentment of the people. The refusal of Germany to co-operate with England in securing justice with peace crystallized that resentment into purpose. Germany's flagrant disregard of her solemn pledge to Belgium summoned them to action.

Consider the significance of these following incidents and events: France and England are democratic.

Belgium has a large democratic element in its population.

Portugal has just passed through a democratic revolution.

Servia by joining her sister states in their war for independence has shown her passion for self-government.

The common people of Italy, taught in the school of Cavour, Garibaldi, and Mazzini, have prevented Italy from joining Germany and Austria.

Into the cabinets of both France and Belgium radical social democrats have been received, an unexpected recognition of their political influence.

Japan, the one modern state in the East possessing a well-established constitutional government, has cast in her fortune with the anti-Germanic allies.

The sympathies of the democratic neutral powers—Italy, Switzerland, Holland, the Scandinavian states, and the people of the United States—are unmistakably with the allies.

A bill has been introduced into the Russian Duma for universal education, and a promise of autonomy to the Russian Poles has been made by the Russian government—a promise that Poland shall be born again, free in her religion and language, and autonomous.

When in a chemical experiment certain molecules by a natural attraction combine, that fact shows that they have something in common. When in such a war as this France, England, Belgium, Servia, Portugal, Japan and Russia by a natural attraction combine, that fact shows that these various peoples have something in common. We believe that something in common is a passionate desire for democratic liberty.

The victory of Germany can be no other than a victory for militarism; the victory of the allies no other than a victory for permanent peace.

If Germany wins, she must maintain her armaments, if not increase them; for power obtained by force can be maintained only by force. If Germany is defeated, a diminution of her armaments as a condition of peace may well be demanded by the allied powers. The victory of free peoples in western Europe will give a new impulse to the cause of freedom in Russia. The Duma, the first parliamentary body Russia ever knew, was a fruit of the Russo-Japanese war. A Duma with the power to make and unmake ministers and to control the national purse may well be one fruit of the European war.

The result of Germany's victory can be nothing else than a German empire extending from the North Sea to the Mediterranean and dominating all Europe. The result of Germany's defeat may well include an emancipation of the Slavs in the Austrian empire; the emancipation of the Poles in Russia, Austria and Germany; the creation of a self-governing Balkan confederacy, a political revolution in Germany giving the power of the purse and of the sword to the people, and a new development of civil and religious liberty in the slowly awakening empire of Russia.

The Outlook believes that a power greater than that of all the warring peoples is directing the purpose of the war. That purpose is the end of military autocracy in Europe.

American Potash.

Atlanta Journal.

The United States has been dependent on Germany for great quantities of potash used in the manufacture of commercial fertilizers. That source of supply being cut off by the war, we are thrown upon our native resources and invention. Troublesome though it is at the outset, this condition should prove eventually beneficial. We shall doubtless find and utilize deposits at home, and, perhaps, we shall learn that potash is not so essential an element of fertility as it has been considered.

From Secretary Lane, of the interior department, comes the interesting announcement that a plant for the production of American potash is being established at Seales, California. In three months it will be operating, with a capacity of five tons a day, and this output will increase swiftly to one hundred and twenty tons a day. That, of course, will be far short of the demand, but other enterprises of this kind will soon follow. The deposits are plentiful; only initiative and capital are needed to make them available. In time a new field of industry will be created, making this country richer and more independent.

There are students who believe that American agriculture could get along with much less potash than it has been using. Mr. George Braden, president of a large chemical company, writes in the current issue of *The Manufacturers' Record*:

"Many intelligent farmers in the East and the Middle West have long used fertilizers, and are continuing to use them, in which the element of potash is entirely absent. They claim that soil tilled by a greater depth of plowing contains a sufficient supply of this element for many years hence. In this, they are supported by leading American agronomists, who have given serious study and efficient field service to the subject. It is further substantiated by the fact that the most profitable yields of wheat, followed by clover, that were ever produced in America, before the general introduction of soluble phosphates, were grown with ground bone carrying about four per cent of nitrogen, twenty-two per cent of phosphoric acid and no potash."

Mr. Braden adds that whether our agronomists are correct in their theory that we are using unnecessary quantities of potash, he is not ready to say, but that it is demonstrated through instances without limit that our farmers are using for grain fertilizers formulas high in the soluble phosphates and well balanced in nitrogen, in which the percentage of the element potash is so insignificant as to count for nothing in crop production; yet these formulas are producing from thirty to forty bushels of wheat per acre.

It seems, then, that there is no cause for serious apprehension over the outcome of the present situation. The cutting off of the German supply of potash will be met partly by the development of American resources, heretofore neglected, and partly, too, by a readjustment of our agricultural methods.

Legal Love Letters.

Pittsburg Post.

"Who writes you so many letters, dear?"

"A young lawyer."

"And does he write nice letters?"

"In a legal way, yes. He says I have beautiful eyes and is constantly alluding to what he calls the 'afore-said eyes, orbicular visual organs.'"

The Situation.

"Phil Scott," in *Dorchester Eagle*.
A very few of the white people, and none of the negroes, realize the situation that is confronting us today.

With cotton—the only commodity that will bring the ready cash—selling around the 7-cent mark, what are we to do?

Obligations to meet, guano bills to settle, advances to be met, taxes to pay, and last, but by no means least, we must continue to live. I do not wish to find fault with my neighbors and friends, but had they listened and taken heed to the things that I have preached and prayed and begged them to do, they would not have been in this deplorable condition today.

Everybody knows that it is an unwise policy and never is safe to depend on one thing alone. Sooner or later that one thing will fail us and then where will we be?

I am no pessimist, and when I predict that it will take years to put us back to the place where we started the year 1914, I only do so to show you the difference between a farmer who diversifies, and one who plants all cotton, and depends upon that, and that alone for his entire living.

South Carolina makes one hundred million dollars worth of cotton per year, and spend ninety millions of her cotton money for fertilizer, flour, bacon, corn, rice, hay and canned goods. There is no excuse whatever for these conditions. There is not a farmer in the state, and especially in Dorchester county, who cannot produce all of these things upon the farm. They can be produced for 100 per cent less than they can be bought upon the open market, yet we find many of our very best farmers dependent upon the other fellow for a living while he makes the cotton.

If it is profitable to raise bacon in the West to sell down South, it goes to prove that it would be more profitable here at home, because we would save the middleman and the freight.

You need not say that we can't raise these things, for South Carolina is proud of the fact that she holds the world's championship in corn raising. She has been, and could be again, the greatest rice growing state in the Union. We also have grown the greatest number of pounds of hay on one acre, and while I am not so sure of this, I think that we have grown the largest hog in the Union. One thing I do know, one thing that I am sure of, is this: Our governor has pardoned more convicts in the four years of his administration than all the governors during the same period of time. So, therefore, we must have distinctively, the greatest state in the Union.

A successful farmer is one who raises on the farm everything that he may need, both for man and beast first; and then all the cotton he can.

An unsuccessful farmer is one who plants nothing but cotton on his farm, and buys everything that he needs both for man and beast with his cotton money.

A successful farmer is one who has something to sell from his farm every month during the year.

An unsuccessful farmer is one who never has anything to sell except his cotton, and then has to take what the buyer offers.

A successful farmer is one who works his land six months out of each year, and lets the land work for him the other six.

An unsuccessful farmer is one who scratches over his land six months, and lets the land lie idle the other six.

Awake! or, you sleepy farmers, awake. There is yet time to redeem yourselves. Get busy! Now is the accepted time. Plant oats, wheat, rye, vetch, clover, alfalfa, rape, now. Raise cattle, hogs, colts, sheep, goats, chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys. Plant less, make more. Do your own work, and for heaven's sake, quit raising cotton, hell and niggers.

A Rara Avis.

The editor of *The Louisiana Times* recently received a letter from a contented man: "I have no domestic troubles and no financial troubles to speak of. I am not in love with anybody else's wife and nobody else's wife is in love with me. No one has swindled me and my neighbors don't keep chickens or goats. I have no fault to find with you. I thought it might be a pleasant surprise to you to get a letter of the other sort as a change from the eternal whine."

Thoughts for the Day.

"I don't want to brag, but I've got my health and my friends; so what more on earth do I want?"—Margaret Deland.

"There is no duty we so much underrate as the duty of being happy."—Robert Louis Stevenson.

"Spend as much time as you can, with body and with spirit, in God's out-of-doors."—Henry Van Dyke.

Young Osler And His Uniform.

The State.
Sir William Osler, once head of the medical department of Johns Hopkins Hospital and now regis professor of medicine at Oxford University, England, has been appointed a Colonel in the British Army and a letter from his wife, written to Baltimore friends, declares that he is now having his tailor make his uniform.

Baronet Osler is now sixty-five years old and he had already passed the limit by half a generation which he declared about ten years ago as marking forty as the dead line of efficiency. Enough columns of protest have been written about that hasty, possibly lightly intended utterance to girdle the globe, but the best answer to it is Dr. Osler himself, still efficient at sixty-five, hard working and ready to take on the harder work of emergency service in directing hospital duty in time of war.

In common with countless others, we have often wondered just what Osler meant by his pronouncement that a man was "done" at forty years of age. The reasonable speculation is that he took "men" in the mass, the mass of men depending on physical labor for a livelihood. Yet even here the definition is faulty. It is true that the athlete is an old man when he can count eight lustrums since his birth, but the farms, the factories, the mines and the trades hold many examples of hardy individuals who can count almost as many decades. Generally, it will be found that these old men of youthful vigor are those who have done instinctively what any doctor would have advised them to do; they have lived cleanly, eaten simply, but heartily, kept away from all great ambitions, though, whenever it was necessary to a conscientiously selected pattern, slept of nights and got up early in the morning with an appetite for breakfast.

Doubtless Dr Osler was thinking of a very dissimilar type of man when he laid down his dictum about forty years of age. He was thinking of the man who drives himself, who is insatiable in his wants and never satisfied with his accomplishments. Such a man feels always the slipping of the sands of time through his fingers. He knows the bitterness of the paucity of years. He realizes the eternity required for accomplishment that can be dreamed but not encompassed. He is afraid of the unknown and so helps himself into the void.

Had Dr. Osler gone further, he would have differentiated between these types, and he probably would have set up that other notable type of men of the philosophic spirit—men like Bismarck, like Gladstone, like the late King Leopold, like Tolstoy, like Osler! These men are men who spread life off their backs as the oil in the feathers of a duck sheds rain. They work, but they have the capacity of rest. Edison, for instance, gets more rest in his average four hours' sleep than many a harried citizen of thirty-five or forty can get in eight hours abed seven nights a week. Efficient old age is partly a physical, more a mental, quality.

"Forty" is an age that arrives with startling rapidity. It is true that it means a slowing up of many physical capacities and a disillusion as to many physical possibilities. "Forty" is either extremely round and puffy, or extraordinarily emaciated. But mental forty is largely the matter of the habit of the person who has gone so far, or somewhat farther. So that he keeps his mind youthful, he is still young. He may detect a disconcerting deference from his juniors. His mirror may tell him tales. But so long as he preserves in his own heart the fiction of youth, so long will he keep in age its sweetness and its power.

A Man at the Helm.

New York Herald.
Fortunately, we have at the head of the government at this critical time a man in whose calmness and judgment we have as great a confidence as we have in his patriotism. He will, we are sure, make no mistake, nor will he permit any to be made if he can prevent it. The American people must do everything in their power to help the president. They should be as neutral as their government is, and as it must remain.

Rheumatism Pains Stopped.

The first application of Sloan's Liniment goes right to the painful part—it penetrates without rubbing—it stops the Rheumatism Pains around the joints and gives relief and comfort. Don't suffer! Get a bottle today! It is a family medicine for all pains, hurts, bruises, sore throat, neuralgia and chest pains. Prevents infection. Mr. Chas. H. Wentworth, California, writes:—"It did wonders for my Rheumatism, pain is gone as soon as I apply it. I recommended it to my friends and the best Liniment I ever used." Guaranteed. 25c at your Druggist.

TO THE FARMERS OF S. C.

Mr. W. W. Long Gives Some Timely Advice.

These are times when you must act. Let others do the talking. You cannot afford to have your farm idle this fall and winter. It is the time when you must use the cold months for both making and saving money. Anyone who tells you what to expect of cotton for the next year is just guessing. Nobody knows.

After careful consideration we advise the following courses as profitable for you at this time. Do these things now.

To farmers in the Piedmont counties: Seed large areas in oats and wheat. These crops can be made to bring considerable profit in cash or can be turned under next spring. Vegetable matter turned under makes the raw potash in the soil become more available. We will need all the available potash we can get next spring. In the event we use commercial fertilizers we will secure better results.

To farmers of other parts of the state: Seed oats as a market crop and enough wheat to supply home consumption.

On cotton lands these crops can best be seeded with one-horse grain drills, or certain makes of fertilizer distributors can be used to take the place of the drill. They can be used in October following the cotton pickers.

To all South Carolina farmers: Build hog pastures and raise hogs. Hogs can be put on the market within the next year at a big profit. Don't be afraid of hog cholera. Clemson will furnish serum at cost and a man free of charge to inject it, if you will notify the college as soon as you hear of an outbreak in your community.

Pay special attention to poultry, which can be made a source of large revenue.

Be sure to give attention to a winter garden. Nothing pays a farmer better at this season of the year than a good garden.

To do the things suggested above will require the least amount of labor and money.

The nations at war must be fed. We can take advantage of the high prices offered for food stuffs and turn the period of depression into one of great profit.

We have the men who can furnish the information in detail as to how to carry out the above suggestions. You are paying their salaries and they are anxious to serve you.

Write me at Clemson College, S. C., or call upon any demonstration agent in the state and he will secure the information for you.

The main thing is ACT NOW.
W. W. LONG,
State Agent and Director of Extension, Clemson College, S. C.

The Boy's Sacrifice.

Tit-Bits.
He was a good little boy, and very thoughtful. It was during a long spell of dry weather and he had heard of the great scarcity of water throughout the country.

He came to his mother and slipped his hand into hers.

"Mamma," he said, "is it true that in some places the little boys and girls have scarcely enough water to drink?"

"That is what the papers say, my dear."

"Mamma," he presently said, "I'd like to give up something for those poor little boys and girls."

"Yes, dear. And what would you like to give up?"

"Mamma," he said in his earnest way, "as long as the water is so very, very scarce, I think I ought to give up being washed."

The more the big fellows want, the less we little chaps seem to get.

Only one class of women want husbands—those who have none.

Lancaster & Chester Ry. Co.

Schedule in Effect Nov. 9th, 1913.
Eastern Time.
WESTBOUND.
Lv. Lancaster 6:00a—3:15p
Lv. Fort Lawn 6:30a—3:55p
Lv. Bascomville 6:47a—4:15p
Lv. Richburg 6:58a—4:30p
Ar. Chester 7:40a—5:15p
EASTBOUND.
Lv. Chester 9:30a—6:45p
Lv. Richburg 10:20a—7:27p
Lv. Bascomville 10:31a—7:38p
Lv. Fort Lawn 11:03a—7:55p
Ar. Lancaster 11:30a—8:25p
Connections—Chester, with Southern, Seaboard and Carolina & North-western Railways.
Fort Lawn, with Seaboard Air Line Railway.
Lancaster, with Southern Railway.
A. P. McLURE, Supt.

Stop That First Fall Cough.

Check your fall cough or cold at once—don't wait—it may lead to serious lung trouble, weaken your vitality and develop a chronic ailment. Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey today; it is pure and harmless—use it freely for that fall cough or cold. If Baby or Children are sick give it to them, it will relieve quickly and permanently. It soothes the irritated throat, lungs and air passages. Loosens Phlegm, is antiseptic and fortifies the system against colds. It surely prevents cold germs from getting a hold. Guaranteed. Only 25c at your druggist.