

Europe is Facing a Bleak Winter Because of Unemployment and the Slowness of Economic Rehabilitation

Delays and Miscalculations in the Spring Threaten a Gloomy Ending of the Year—Decline of the German Mark Threatens Bankruptcy—The Economic Penalties Lifted by the Allies as a Relief Measure—Financial Burdens Strengthen the Demand for Reduction of Armaments—The Washington Conference a Bright Spot in Spite of the Skeptics—An Agreement to Reduce Naval Expenses Essential—Millions May Perish in Russia Because of Failure to Organize International Relief Work—Russia's Steady Progress Toward Social Normalcy Reported by American Observers

Although meteorologists gave warning of the crisis due to the almost unprecedented drought action to save the hungry millions of Russia was deferred until probably little can be done beyond the limited efforts of the Red Cross and the American relief administration.

(Weekly Review of World Reconstruction)

PEACE like war finds winter the season of adversity. Year after year the allies used to launch their spring campaigns in high hopes and with a good deal done by midsummer, only to meet fresh disasters in the fall. In the war against hunger and misery which has followed the armistice a like rhythm has prevailed. For a great part of Europe each successive winter has been a Valley Forge. Cold, famine, and disease have decimated the population, and the survivors have lived in dull misery till the coming of spring. As during the war it has been hoped year after year that this time would be the last, yet there has always been a next time, and it is to be feared that the winter whose cold fingers are already clutching at northern lands will be the most terrible yet endured. Even our own fortunate country, rich beyond compare, to other lands an El Dorado, will find it a hard winter, not because resources are lacking, but merely because the times are out of joint, because the normal operation of the social machinery is deranged. American can provide food, clothing, fuel, comforts of all kinds for every soul within its borders, but how to do it is the problem that puzzles the specialists summoned by Dr. Hoover to discuss the case. From the international point of view the case of American calls for no great sympathy; to less fortunate lands its troubles must seem like the digestive difficulties and upset nerves of rich and self-indulgent patients. Yet the ailments of the rich are as genuine as those of the poor, and to provide for the millions who through no fault of their own are temporarily out of work is no easy matter; extensive relief measures will be needed when winter begins to pinch. Our troubles, however, are negligible in comparison with those of Europe, and western Europe is fortunate in comparison with eastern and central Europe. Russia, of course, is the principal famine area, as China was last year, but other countries are badly off. It is an ominous symptom, for example, that Austrian Tyrol has closed its borders to visitors coming from other parts of Europe and has laid an embargo on the export of foodstuffs. Central Europe had a fair harvest in spite of the hot dry summer, but its economic and industrial system has shown little revival, and the winter will bring a new crisis for its urban population.

losses due to the war, reconstruction would now be well advanced. Even those who are slowest to forgive Germany quite frankly admit that in many respects it is settling an example which other countries might well follow. It achieved the immensely difficult feat of stopping its revolution mid-way, when the monarchy had been overthrown and before the proletariat had seized power as in Russia; for that alone the allies owe the German republic much. Its people, too, have set to work vigorously, with fewer strikes and disturbances than might have been expected, and now show about 70 per cent of pre-war efficiency, which when everything is considered is doing very well. The business men and the scientists and inventors also are hard at work, and even the dreadful explosion which annihilated a village and killed over 1000 workers has been ascribed to the feverish energy with which new chemical industries are being pressed. If economic rehabilitation were as sedulously sought in all countries, and if all fleets and armies had been as resolutely scrapped as those of the Kaiser's government, the world would now be well on the road to recovery. Skepticism About the Washington Conference

By the express terms of the treaty the disarmament of Germany was "in order to render possible the initiation of a general limitation of the armaments of all nations," yet the third anniversary of the armistice is at hand with no step yet taken and opinion growing skeptical as to whether one will be taken by the conference at Washington. "Just another of those things" is the substance of much that is being said and written. In part it may be superficial cynicism due to disappointment over the failure of the peace conference to realize what had been hoped for from it; many people like to put themselves in a position to say "I told you so" when any fine project miscarries. But in part, too, this attitude seems to result from a studied propaganda at Washington, aimed not at the failure of the conference certainly, but at breaking the shock in case failure should be the outcome. The public is being cautioned not to expect too much, in order that what ever is accomplished may be accepted with proper gratitude, whereas the dashing of high hopes would cause a disappointment which would react unfavorably upon the prestige of the administration. But this is hardly the spirit in which great victories are won, either in war or in peace. Yet along with this professed skepticism has gone a sufficiently frank recognition that something must be done. If there was a time when the demand for the limitation of armaments was supposed to be the monopoly of pacifists and visionaries, that time has long since passed. Politicians recognize that the people are thoroughly stirred up about taxes and that taxation is beginning to be connected in the public mind with military and naval expenses. Any government that is caught blocking a hopeful movement for reduction of this waste will have a bad time in explaining its course to the people. The economic and financial situation is about as bad as it could well be, and only a radical lightening of the load will avail. But nobody has been able to point out where such a radical cut can be made in the budgets except by a general slashing of the appropriations for what is euphemistically called defense.

Why Action is Imperative

Bad as things are, the men in charge of affairs realize, as perhaps the public does not, that unless action is taken things will grow worse. Admiral Bowles, a high authority, forecasts an expenditure by the United States yearly on its battle fleet alone of a billion a year—a sum which used to be thought extravagant for the entire national budget and which still might be made with judicious economy to pay the government's bills. So grave does he consider this question of mounting costs that he recommends the absolute abandonment of battleships and submarines, a proposal which the harassed British admiralty is not likely to dismiss without earnest consideration.

The essential point is that such a competition as now threatens to develop if nothing is done has no limit but bankruptcy. It is a poor consolation to know that the resources of the United States are so great that other nations would go bankrupt first. Even if things worked out so, their bankruptcy would be a blow to our prosperity, which suffers now because other countries are not prosperous. But things would not work out so. Bankruptcy from expenditure on weapons is a theoretical thing, approached but never reached.

Arms and War

No country armed to the teeth has itself forced peacefully into insolvency by a richer competitor. Therefore that happens there is bound to be an explosion; the monstrous accumulation of weapons, useless in peace, will be used in war. The nations whose resources first begin to fall will take a desperate hazard in what Schiller called "the gym game of the iron dice." It was from such obvious considerations that the Russian banker Bloch was able before 1910 to forecast so accurately the world war as a necessary consequence of the competition in armed strength which was then developing. The figures which he used in comparison with those which might be compiled now. The cost of wartime preparation has increased out of all proportion to the increase of national wealth. Bloch's figures were ridiculed by the militarists. Great fleets were described as a mere insurance for

merchant ships; the huge conscript armies of Europe were organized as a training school for the young men whose efficiency and docility were so increased by a year or two of military training that to make of Europe an armed camp was really a sound economy.

A Crushing Burden of Costs

No militarist ventures to argue in this strain now. No German argues that Germany would be better off economically with conscription; even France puts its reluctance to disarm on quite other grounds. As for navies the cost of construction and the rapidity of change have so increased that the naval experts best understand how rapidly the entire wealth of the world might be absorbed in building and maintaining great battle fleets. Even those of them who do not profess to know what the future has in store are ready for a truce in building, a breathing space for taking stock of the momentous changes which the war has brought about. The sole serious obstacle to a naval holiday, indeed, is the lack of a workable formula on which all can agree. Such a formula may be brought forward at the conference; if it meets with favor this part of the program may be expected to go through, for the reluctance of the great maritime powers to go on with a program which accelerates in a geometrical ratio is quite genuine. If there is an effort to block retrenchment it is more likely to come from

other powers in the course of efforts to use the conference for their own purposes. Restriction of Navies an Irreducible Minimum

A naval holiday would of course settle nothing, and would fall far short of the hopes of President Harding's administration, but as a step in the right direction it would be worth the utmost effort and very considerable concessions. Even to prevent matters from rapidly getting worse would be a result fully justifying the calling of the conference, for without an international agreement the race down the road to ruin will inevitably begin. The forces making for a new war are not a whit less powerful than those which precipitated the crisis of 1914; if the conference should break down and adjourn with nothing substantial done we should be put face to face with a new and very grave crisis. Whatever else is done or left undone a naval agreement is indispensable. If one is reached it cannot be said that the conference has failed.

Delay in Famine Relief

If the approach of winter leaves the economic state of the world rather gloomy, it is largely, as with the similar collapses of the entente plans during the war, because of failure to take prompt and well considered action. Nothing was done for the relief of Germany until its 24-cent mark had sunk to be worth less than a cent; if the conference should break down and adjourn with nothing substantial done we should be put face to face with a new and very grave crisis. Whatever else is done or left undone a naval agreement is indispensable. If one is reached it cannot be said that the conference has failed.

It is noteworthy also that Americans in Russia find that the non-Bolsheviks there are supporting the government as the only government that Russia has, and are intensely indignant at the Russians in foreign countries, specially Poland and France, who are still plotting a counter-revolution. Thus in Russia, as in France in the 18th century, the revolution is gradually taking on a national and patriotic character. The reports now coming from responsible observers in Russia have little ground for expecting the early overthrow of the Moscow government and create a strong presumption in favor of recognition of that government by the United States. If the American relief work can be carried through without undue friction such a step by our government would perhaps be a natural sequel.

Relics of Lincoln's Death Preserved for Future Springfield Generations

Connecticut Valley Historical Society Mounts Collection of the Late Henry S. Safford of This City—Revival of Interest in Who Witnessed Dying Moments of Martyred President—Story of "Stolen Gold Pieces" as Told by Thomas Proctor, Now Living on Blackwell's Island

INTEREST in moments of Lincoln's last night breaks out afresh with the finding in New York of the old wood cut from which was printed the well-known scene of the martyr's death bed. Springfield folks have the unusual opportunity of seeing first hand relics of the occasion at the rooms of the Connecticut Valley Historical society, to whom was presented last summer the collection of souvenirs of the late Henry S. Safford of this city who was among those present when Lincoln died. Mr. Safford at that time was a lad of 17 in the employ of the war department at Washington and occupied a suite of rooms in the house opposite Ford's theater on Tenth street into which the wounded president was taken. Sharing the suite with Mr. Safford was Thomas Proctor, who with Robert Lincoln, the president's son, are the only persons living who were present on that momentous occasion. Mr. Proctor, formerly a Brooklyn lawyer and naturalist, is now living in the city home on Blackwell's Island.

here answered Mr. Safford, who had rushed out of the house. The family with whom Safford lived was named Peterson. They were in the night. Safford's room was on the second floor, and the parlor doors being locked, the impromptu host led the honoree into a rear bedroom on the first floor, occupied by William Clark, who according to what appear the most reliable accounts, was that night out of town. Wherein, however, lodges a question which now and again crops up in the minds of the public. Did or did not President Lincoln die in Clark's bed? Was or was not Clark among the favored few at the president's deathbed? That both Mr. Safford and Mr. Proctor, who the company has been amply proved, by both letters written at that time and the noted picture made from the late discovered woodblock, and which the editors secured affidavits from the men themselves. Mr. Safford's head and neck were placed on the right and a little in the rear. Mr. Proctor is in the center. Mr. Clark is not there. Cabinet members composed the majority of the little group.

family the honor of owning the bed in which Lincoln died. It is Mrs. Charles D. Proctor, daughter of Mrs. Charles Peterson who owned the house, who writes that the room was her own but that she was at a boarding school in Bethlehem the night of the assassination. Story of the Gold Pieces

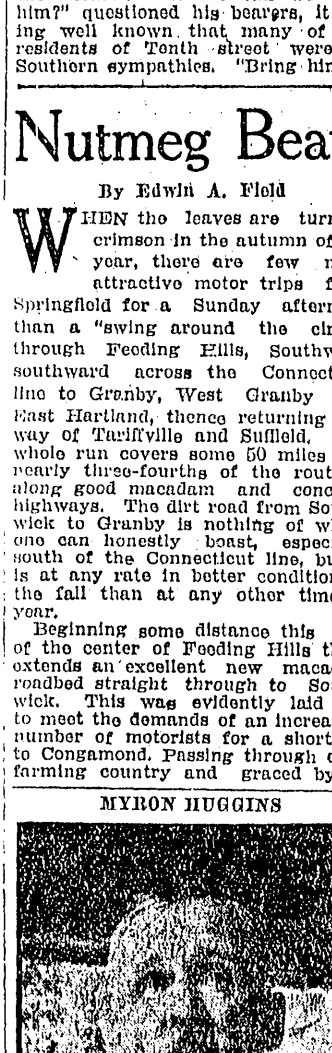
Whosoever he is it was in which Lincoln died, it is, after all, the few remaining relics of the occasion which have permanent interest. An interview with Mr. Proctor printed in the New York Times some years ago, notes many interesting facts bearing upon the collection here. One of these is the story of the stolen "gold pieces" which was circulated abroad at the time that Lincoln died in the house of Mrs. Safford, who stole four gold pieces used to close his eyes. Anyone knowing the secrecy of gold and silver during the Civil war, and the fact that Lincoln died in the house of Mrs. Safford, who stole four gold pieces used to close his eyes. Anyone knowing the secrecy of gold and silver during the Civil war, and the fact that Lincoln died in the house of Mrs. Safford, who stole four gold pieces used to close his eyes. Anyone knowing the secrecy of gold and silver during the Civil war, and the fact that Lincoln died in the house of Mrs. Safford, who stole four gold pieces used to close his eyes.

Proctor, later seeing them lying there, took them, gave one to Mr. Safford, one to Mr. Clark and kept the two others for himself. He eventually lost the two which he retained.

THOMAS PROCTOR



MYRON HUGGINS



Safford's Room Made One of Two Living Men Who Witnessed Lincoln's Death

the assassination of the president. Among the articles are one of the 24-cent pieces used to close Lincoln's eyes after death; a piece of the linen pillow case on which rested Lincoln's head during his last hours, stained with clots of blood and brains, but now almost faded out. There is a part of the lock of hair which was cut from his wound on his head where the bullet entered, preparatory to probing the wound. The hair seems remarkable in its silky fineness.

Lace From Mrs. Lincoln's Scarf

Mounted, also, is a small square of white binding from the flag over the president's box at the theater and which was placed over his body when he was carried across the street. It, too, is blood stained. Lace grown from the piece of lace which came from Mrs. Lincoln's scarf. It is mounted upon a small bit of cardboard, yet shows the minute fineness of the threads. The lace was given by Mr. Safford in an article written before his death that when Mrs. Lincoln rushed into the house where her husband was dying, her scarf caught on the latch, the lace was soiled and the torn piece was discarded.

Four other souvenirs of the sad event are mounted in a glass frame. These were at the time given by Mr. Safford to a friend, but have since found their way to the historical society. They include the signature "A. Lincoln," a feather taken from the pillow, a discolored piece from the bandage over the wound and a piece of the crape which announced his death from the doorknob. On the brick

Additional Proof In the articles above referred to Mr. Proctor states that there was proof positive that Mr. Clark was away that night, in fact did not return until the following Sunday morning. The day after the president died at which time he asked Safford to relate in detail what had happened bearing on this much mooted question, there is in the Springfield collection a letter written to Safford by Mr. Proctor in which the latter stated, "Mr. Clark, as you know, was not at the Peterson house on the evening of or during the night or any part of it, of Lincoln's death. To the best of my recollection he did not show up till the Sunday morning following. I am positive that Mr. Clark was not in the Peterson house, unless he was hidden away somewhere below the first floor, where it would be very difficult for even a cat to secret himself."

Nutmeg Beauty Spots Seen on "Swing Around Circle"—Popular Hosts

By Edwin A. Field

WHEN the leaves are turning through their brilliant autumn colors in the north, there are few more attractive motor trips from Springfield for a Sunday afternoon than a "swing around the circle" through Feeding Hills, Southwick, and West Granby, West Granby and East Hartland, thence returning by way of Taftville and Suffield. The whole run covers some 50 miles and nearly three-fourths of the route is along good macadam and concrete highways. The dirt road from Southwick to Granby is nothing of which one can honestly boast, especially along the north and south branches. It is at any rate in better condition in the fall than at any other time of year.

Beginning some distance this side of the center of Feeding Hills there extends an excellent new macadam road straight through to Southwick. This was evidently laid out to meet the demands of an increasing number of motorists. It is a short-cut for reaching the Connecticut valley farming country and graded by a

by the west branch of the Salmon brook in tortuous channels and pot-holes through rocky walls that rise some 10 to 20 feet above the stream bed. At the head of this gorge the little river tumbles in a series of foam into the abyss below over a ledge that is still encumbered with the tangled remains of an old mill dam.

From this point the impounded waters of Salmon brook were once carried some hundred yards in a wooden chute along the top of the north bank to the wheel of a grist mill that operated for years at the mouth of the ravine. This "creaking old mill" is now still, however, and lies a heap of moldering timbers beside a small pool of deep clear water that is utilized by summer people as an ideal swimming hole. On the high south bank above this pool, Mr. Huggins' lodge is located, and here, in a cleanly-swept grove at one side, are outdoor tables where picnic parties may eat their lunch in real comfort. There is a spring nearby where water may be obtained, but if the visitor is looking for a regular treat, in the matter of "Admiral's ale,"

seeing in the surrounding country can be hidden from East Hartland. This visitor will realize the truth of this in a very impressive way. If he makes the acquaintance of David M. Gaines, who has been a prominent politician and who represents the town of Hartland in the Connecticut General Assembly, Mrs. Gaines is the postmaster of the village. Mr. Gaines is a friend of Mr. Huggins, and, like this antique collector of the West Granby glen, he also has an entertaining hobby. Since retiring from his postmaster's office, he has spent much of his time in the study of all the official records that have any bearing upon the history of Hartland and the genealogy of its present and former residents. He has filled several ninety-eight note-books with the manuscript history of the village of Hartland, and letters, and these he is fond of showing as he sits on the postoffice porch, on one side of his large white homestead, recounting the ancient history of his town.

Antique Collector of West Granby Shows Lodge Is Open from Early Spring Till Late Fall

border of many fine old trees it has a double hem of a hard, smooth surface and pleasing scenic surroundings. At Southwick, the way turns southward over about seven miles of country roads to the village of Granby, Ct.

A Gem of Beauty

From this point a side trip to West Granby and East Hartland takes the motor excursionist to the real gem of his trip, introducing him to some of the most delightful gems of natural beauty in the Connecticut valley. Returning by a more southerly route, he has another scenic treat in store as he leaves Taftville and crosses the Huntington river. There the steep hillsides and cliffs of the water-gap with their reflections in the brilliant stream below present a magnificent picture that can hardly be surpassed anywhere else in New England. What a joy it is to see the cool grove over the ravine is always a popular resort for numerous picnic parties.

Amid the Glen

In miniature, this glen is a gem of rugged beauty. Once visited, it is almost certain to lure its friends back again and again, its central feature being a little gully carved out

DAVID M. GAINES

Five States Seen from the Church Tower

A very special reason why the visitor in East Hartland should locate David Gaines lies in the fact that he is the best of all things and is always glad to open it for the night. This dignified office, with its great square balcony, has graced the East Hartland town since 1801. From the top of this belfry, 330 feet above

Chemical Warfare is Curse of Age, Says Sir Edward Thorpe

By George Miller

LONDON, Oct. 8.—In modern warfare degraded science until it has endangered its high-mindedness that it threatens all its purity of motive, unselfishness? That is the view of a European group growing in importance. A profound sensation has been created throughout Europe by the statements recently made along this line by Sir Edward Thorpe, president of the British association for the Advancement of Science.

In this address Sir Edward drew a dreadful picture of what the world may do to itself in the course of the next generation. He pointed out that it is not done to limit the use of chemicals in future warfare. Indeed his principal thought seems to be that science must not be degraded by the senseless competition of arms races in recent years, by giving its best services to the invention of instrumentalities of death.

the sea level, there is a notable view of the high points in five different states, and there is no better guide to point these out than David Gaines. On a clear day, when the air is free from haze, it is possible from the outlook loft, up by the big black bell, to see Rattlesnake mountain in Rhode Island, the Catskills in New York and Mount Monadnock in New Hampshire. In this state, Westchester, north of Worcester, and, of course, Mt. Tom and Mt. Greylock, are plainly visible. In Connecticut, such high points as Baldwinsville and the Blue Hills (the Hanging Hills near Meriden, and East Rock in New Haven town up to the southward) in even bolder relief.

Traffic Used to Be Brisk

Of unique interest, from the viewpoint of Western Massachusetts, is the fact that, in Colonial days, East Hartland was an important center on the main road from Hartford to Springfield. In those times, this latter village was a rival of Springfield as a Hampden county center, and the traffic through East Hartland was so brisk that at one time three large taverns were kept here, a very good thing.

When Springfield was chosen as a site for the United States army in 1795, it rapidly outstripped the village of Hartford. Therefore, the main line of travel into Massachusetts shifted away from the sister hills towns of Hartland and Blandford and turned northward along the Connecticut river.

in connection with the amazing pleasure which Sir Edward has drawn in public and in private, the desire has become almost desperate among thinking Englishmen that the coming war should be a purely scientific one at Washington shall devote particular attention to the subject of chemical warfare. It has been only since the war that the average lay mind has become fully cognizant of the unbound possibilities of such chemical warfare, as having been begun by Germany, later war forced upon all the combatants in the greatest war since 1870. It is now known, were at the disposal of the allies before the war came to an end, that many of the most important of these chemical warfare materials had been provided by the United States and manufactured in a vast, unpublicized quantity, in the agriculture, which it was quite certain that this dreadful composition would not be needed. It was taken, according to anonymous sources, from the stocks of the deep sea, in iron cylinders at a distance from the coast.

Next War May Be Wholly Chemical

It becomes questionable, indeed, if in the next war, artillery devised to kill by means of explosives or solid propelling masses will play any really considerable part. Poison, not in wells, to be sure, but in the air from bombs, will be the weapon of the future. This dramatic possibility of gas-attack are now being studied with the most scrupulous care by the scientific world, and a complete description of them necessary.

It is said that in all, about 60 varieties of gas were used between the first and second world wars. In the spring of 1915, the Germans in the armistice, when every army was doing something with it. This was one very striking evidence of the extraordinary manner in which the great war effort was mobilized, organized and utilized science in every possible manifestation.

Before the war came to an end gas was used not only in the attack of armies upon armies, but was dropped from aeroplanes upon defenseless cities filled with unarmed civilian populations, made up principally of women and children. In this the most modern times descended to fighting methods which would have been regarded by the most brutal of the old-time fighters.

(Copyright by Edward Marshall Syndicate, Inc.)