

LOYALTY WITH THE GERMANS.

It is not a great punishment to be interned, which is to be confined somewhere. One may be fed well, protected from the inclemency of the weather, treated kindly when ill, and yet be unhappy. Fort Henry, which was pretty well run down, because not repaired from time to time, as it should have been, has been made tolerably comfortable for the German and Turkish prisoners who are detained in it. The Turks are a harmless lot, and might have been let at large, for all the difference it would make to the Caucasian people. They are dreamy, dense, and inert. Not so the Germans. They are mostly young men, restless, alert, eager for life, and they do not like to be locked up, that is those who have money, and are in a position to enjoy life.

They are nationalists in the true sense of the word, and on the occasion of the kaiser's birthday, had a procession, each one wearing proudly upon his breast a little bit of ribbon, representing the colours of the empire. How they procured the decoration is a matter of no consequence. The fact that they possessed these colours, and exhibited them, teaches the representatives of other nationalities a great lesson. One's love of country is a great thing, and this desire to exhibit it, to symbolize it in some way, is a German characteristic which is very much to the credit of the people.

The average Britisher, (and this includes our own countrymen), is very conscious of his nationality, but he does not think it necessary to extol or magnify it. It would not be amiss if he were a trifle more demonstrative. The loyalty of the German is not effervescent. It is not something that is given to periodical displays. It is, on the contrary, something that lingers with him, like an aroma, all the while. It is, therefore, an inheritance worth possessing.