

**"The Fatherland" Describes the Honors of War Time in Canada.**

Under the heading "Our Bankrupt Lady of the Snows" there appears in the most recent issue of the Fatherland a fantastic, fever-prompted story of conditions in Canada. The Fatherland is a journal published in English in the United States, bitterly pro-German and financed, it is said, by the German Government. It is claimed that it was the mouthpiece of Dr. Bernhard Dernburg. Articles frequently appear from the pen of Albert Kaltschmidt, so well known in Canada on account of his part in the recent dynamiting outrages. The story is so humorous that a censor gave his consent to the publication of extracts.

"This is a story telling how the cruel British satraps of Canada have brought ruin and misery upon a once fair land. With tempting bonuses and honeyed words, they lured simple and honest men from distant lands (Germany and Austria) to hew their woods and till their soil," says the writer in opening his article. The satraps, who he mentions later, are Sir Robert Borden, Sir Samuel Hughes, and Sir Thomas Shaughnessy. The story goes on to say they received an order from Borden to intern all aliens.

"The servile satrap paled at these instructions, but obeyed them. He sat aside and stayed his hand. In all Canadian towns and countrysides, from British Columbia to Quebec, the Canuck ran riot and typified himself with brutal Cossack deeds. He burned houses, plundered shops, and stoned unoffending men, women, and children in city streets and on country roads. No one deterred him. German, Austrian, and Hungarian men and women were dragged from their homes and slaughtered in the open. Native-born sons who defended foreign-born parents were slain—the daughters were brutalized by the mob.

"Then these fathers who survived were dragged to desolate detention camps, old sheds, open to winter winds and rains, flung into factory ovens, starved, and left unclad. The mortality among them was frightful. The permanent illness was worse. One-third of these men cannot work again, and they have been lured into this country, remember, by the soft persuasions of the men who had done them these wrongs. And their wives and children in rags to-day still roam the streets and byways of Canadian cities, butts of the mocking mob, begging in vain for food and shelter.

"After the mob and massacre in Canada the Canuck stopped, breathless and terrified by his own work. Factories had been ruined, farms burned down, and unemployment began to raise his grisly head. The blow was beginning to recoil upon the mob. The shadow is now dark indeed.