



The Canadian COURIER

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FOCUSSING THE WAR

SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1914, Cossacks, Uhlans and Africanders, black as ebony, are on the firing lines of war among infuriated Serbs, bewildered Austrians, gallant Frenchmen, cool-headed Britishers and soon-to-be-plucky Canadians, Australians and New Zealanders. The regiments of the Maharajah of Bilkanir and the Nizam of Hyderabad are mustering from India. Japanese gunners are pounding at the forts of Kiao-Chau. Battalions of aviators and dirigible-ballooners are skirmishing in the clouds and dropping bombs into cities. Wireless messages are stuttering of victories and defeats, through the intangible ether which has been harnessed for war as never it was for peace. For the first time in the evolution of the world towards what used to be known as the millennium, every continent in the world and three-fourths of the world's civilized inhabitants are in a state of unparalleled impact of armaments, which, for want of a better word, is still described by the pitiful little monosyllable "War." On every sea of the seven seas at once the gunboat pickets of the world are in action. The Great Bear joins with the Southern Cross and the red visage of Mars to watch this terrific upheaval of explosives. Wherefore this issue is given over to the human, super-human and sub-human interest of war.

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