

ACTIONS AND REACTIONS

How War Strikes a Contemporary Camera

stance of not more than fifty miles apart.

The wisdom of this policy will soon be proven. Not only will Northern Quebec and Northern Ontario be thrown open to settlement, but the nation at large will benefit. A materially lower all rail grain rate will in time be established. The grain embargoes at the head of the Lakes will no longer exist, and in normal times with a normal supply of tonnage our western wheat can go forward the year round and the farmer will not have to sell for what he can get in the fall or be compelled to hold over his grain indefinitely. Within a few weeks after the Canadian Northern Transcontinental was completed through the Clay Belt of Ontario 42 loaded grain cars were being hauled over this stretch of track by one 35 per cent. locomotive and 65 loaded cars with one fifty per cent. locomotive. The National Transcontinental with its low grades through the hinterlands of Ontario and Quebec was able last winter to relieve the situation by carrying wheat from Winnipeg to Quebec at exceptionally low rates.

The high price of paper has led to the demand for the pulp woods of the north country and arrangements are being made for the construction of pulp and paper plants which will utilize several of the huge powers of the district. Several lumbering operations, at first disastrously affected by the war, are reviving, new mineral deposits have been proven in the rock outcroppings which lie to the east and to the west of the clay belt and will soon be mined on a large scale.

Thus in logical sequence railway construction has developed the great inland empire of Canada. First, colonization roads peopled the west, then transcontinental lines joined the west with ribbons of steel to Eastern Canada, and finally the Canadian Northern and Grand Trunk Pacific by opening up the hinterlands of Quebec and Ontario have made it possible for the country to have a continuous chain of settlement from sea to sea. Canada no longer lives only by the sea, or clings to the shores of the great lakes and the River St. Lawrence. She now extends north and south as well as east and west. She has laid the foundations of a great inland empire. The government and the railway companies have within twenty years more than doubled the territory of the country accessible to settlement. In the picturesque language of a Canadian statesman, "they have unrolled the map of Canada a thousand miles northward."

Another War Argument

A KHAKI-CLAD warrior with a wounded arm entered the train and sat down opposite an inquisitive old gentleman.

"Oh, Tommy, you're wounded!" exclaimed the latter, pleasantly. "How did it happen?"

"Well, it was this way," began Tommy, wearily, "I was told to get even with a German sniper. He was stuck up a tree, about a mile away. He was a sergeant, as I could see—"

"As you could see?" interposed the old gentleman. "At that distance?"

"Yes, I could see his stripes. Well, we fired at each other. He got one in at me that broke my bayonet and hit me in the arm. But I soon settled him."

"With a wounded arm?"

"Yes, easy. Suddenly I heard a yell, and a whole lot of them started to climb out of the trenches. I fired as quickly as I could and fifty of them went down."

"Fifty," said the old gentleman, doubtfully. "That's a lot, isn't it?"

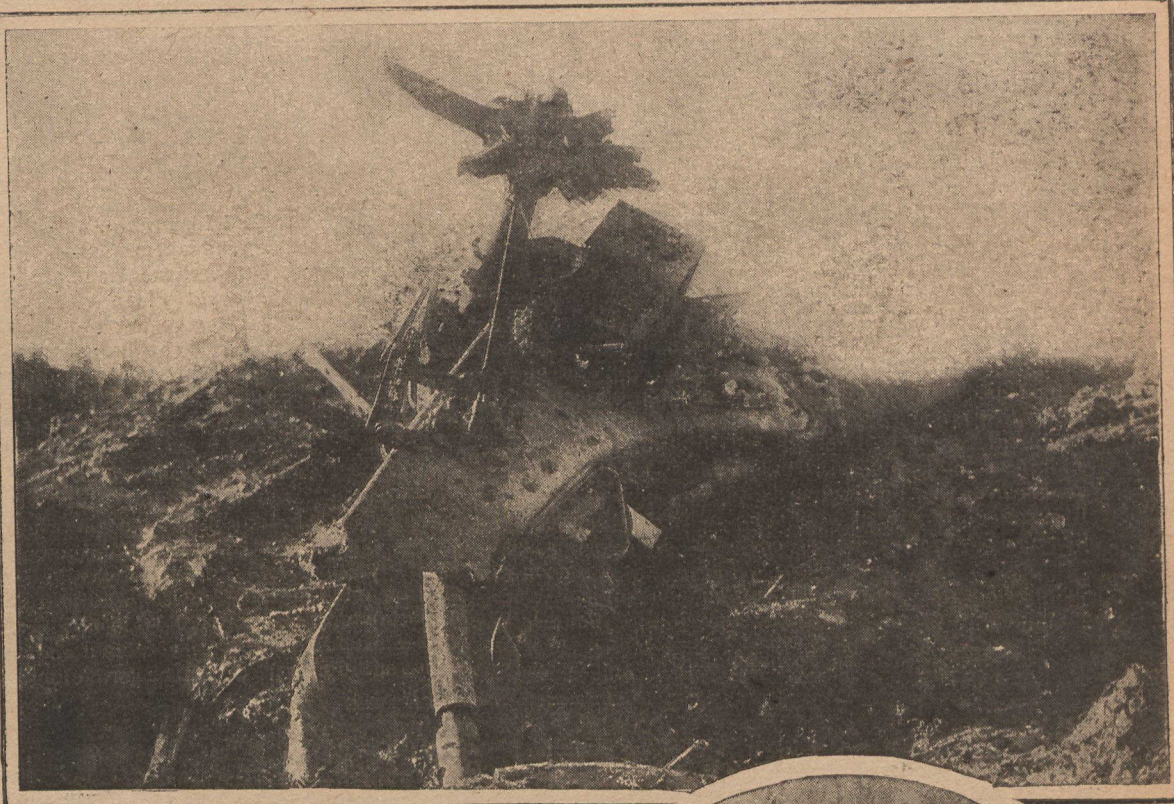
"Yes, fifty," said Tommy, who was getting annoyed. "Then I fixed my bayonet—"

"But you said your bayonet was broken."

This was the last straw.

"Look here," said Tommy, angrily, "you don't want a story; you want an argument."

NOT long ago nine Canadian brothers from a Cape Breton port held a reunion at Duluth. They were all of them either captains or senior officers of American lake carriers. After the war Americans plan to rectify their mistakes with regard to their merchant marine. In Canada, it appears, we have neither overseas ships nor coasting vessels of any account. We have lost not only our ships, but our ships' crews.



It affords us real joy to see a picture of a German big gun smashed to scrap-iron by the shell-fire of Canadian artillery.

And the goat-skinned Canadian is also entitled to a grin of satisfaction as he exhibits his captured German helmet. Of course it's a little like scalping. But no doubt the Fritz who wore it is happier than he was in the trenches.

Did you ever see a finer swish of a march than these Anzacs going into action? They have the joy of action—that takes no account of the reaction when they come trailing back again to the billets.

