

Drain of War Is Not So

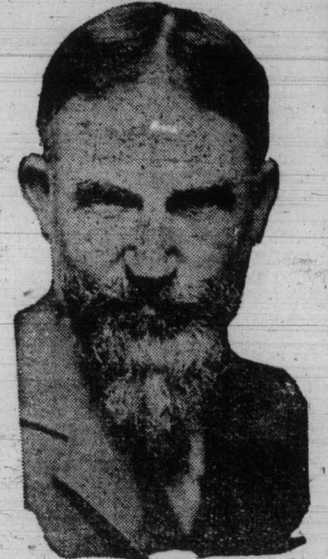
Great as Loss of Child

Life, Says Bernard Shaw

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW, the Irish author and playwright, who has by reason of his remarks on the war earned, successfully the condemnation and the approval of the British public, draws some comparisons between the losses to the nation in times of peace and in times of war. His conclusions are startling.

"Which is the greater—the drain of war or the drain of peace?" he asks. "In an intelligent and well organized nation the question would be ridiculous, but we are not an intelligent and well organized nation."

"The drain of war is shown by the figures just published. We have lost 100,000 men killed in the war. If



G. B. SHAW.

we take for the purposes of comparison the first year of war we had under arms in that period 3,000,000 men. Seventy-five thousand men were killed. It is the military tradition that a country is defeated when it loses 20 per cent. of its men. We have lost only 2 1/2 per cent.

"Take the other side. Of the 800,000 babies born in England every year 100,000 die before they are one year old. This means dirty milk or no milk at all—slums, bad food, and ignorance. We lose 100,000 before one year of age; we drop another 200,000 before they reach the age of fifteen, just when they are becoming industrial producers and available for military service.

"That is 37 1/2 per cent. destroyed in peace for the 2 1/2 per cent. destroyed by the whole German army firing shot and shell at them."

Mule Beats Camel.

The mule has proved a far more reliable and useful transport animal than the camel in the Mesopotamia campaign. If beasts were decorated the mule would be covered with ribbons. He knows not defeat. His hardness is proverbial. None of the plagues of Mesopotamia have affected his sang-froid.

The camel so far has been but an auxiliary. The breed used in Mesopotamia, called "Judi," is not, like his "Bedawi" brother, trained to go without water, but he is proof against the ubiquitous camel fly and has certain other virtues of his own. In spite of his wobbly extremities and grotesquely proportioned limbs, the camel is a dainty beast. His haughty gait and supercilious glances are generally attributed to pose; as a matter of fact, they are the expression of an inward and unsuspected delicacy. Too often the camel's uncouth bulk gives a false impression of hardness. He is not hardy.

He is brittle, and will break his leg kicking against a stone, and he will split up and die if his legs split apart in the mud. In Mesopotamia snow kills him. He is as sensitive to damp as a city clerk, and will catch a cold if asked to sleep in a swamp. But well cared for, sufficiently equipped and tactfully treated, he is second only to the mule as a beast of burden.

Children Learn Russianism.

The Tag of Berlin has been discussing the alarming increase all over Germany of crime among children and young people since the war. It seems to be beyond doubt that a wave of criminality has swept over the rising products of "Kultur," and that it takes the form of roving bands engaged in robberies, accompanied by violence. A most naive explanation is that "the children are imitating the soldiers." We must take it, therefore, that some of the Huns who have been wounded or sent home on holiday leave have been bragging about what they did in the way of plundering and ill-using unfortunate Belgians and Poles, and that the recital of their exploits fired the imagination of juvenile listeners. The latter, not being able to practise on the enemy, have tried their practice hands on their own people.

Kaiser's Peace Terms.

It is reported here that the Berlin banker, Herr von Bleichroeder, has informed German-American bankers that the Kaiser is prepared to discuss peace on the basis of the cession of Alsace-Lorraine to France in exchange for one of her colonies, such as Madagascar; Russia to have Constantinople, with a protectorate over Turkey in exchange for Poland, which Germany and Austria would divide. No war indemnity is mentioned in the alleged proposals.

Maunoury Came Back

To Do His Share in

the Army of Revenge

ONE of France's most popular army leaders is General Maunoury, the victor of the Ourcq. He took a brilliant part in the early phases of the campaign on the Belgian frontier, and was afterwards in command of the army south-west of Paris. It was this army that attacked the German right flank at the battle of the Marne. Von Kluck's right was held in a fiercely contested battle lasting three days, whilst the British drove the Germans across the Petit.

General Maunoury has declared that September 9th, 1914, was the happiest day of his life. "When I saw the Germans retreat," he said, "I said to myself, 'now it does not matter what happens, I am satisfied.'" He was wounded last spring in the trenches of the Aisne, but is now recovering from his injuries. To some villagers at his country seat who recently gave him an enthusiastic reception, he said, "A little place will be found for me at the front, I hope."

General Maunoury was 67 years of age and on the retired list when the war came, but he responded with



GENERAL MAUNOURY.

joy to the call to fight again for France as he had done in 1870. He has given his best years to the training for service of the army of revenge.

General Maunoury's great services will not be forgotten by the nation, whose gratitude has just been expressed in an address presented to him by the Deputies of the Department of the Seine, in the following terms:

General.—To-day, September 9th, 1915, the group of the Deputies of the Seine being met together, we all have your name on our lips. We are thinking of a former sitting held in this same room at the Palais Bourbon on September 9th, 1914. On that day each of us said as he entered:

"There is good hope if Maunoury can hold out on the Ourcq."

Maunoury did hold out on the Ourcq, and the German wave of invasion was broken. On September 10th, as you watched the enemy's rout, you uttered these words: "This is what I have been waiting for 44 years." Your expectation had been long, but the gratitude of the people of Paris will be eternal. We also have the honor to represent them in Parliament come to give you this assurance.

Never will these few words be disconnected in their minds: "Maunoury on the Ourcq and Paris saved from the Germans."

Russia's Many Races.

The population of Russia is more varied than that of any country of the world. It consists of over one hundred and forty different peoples, nationalities, and races, all differing in their customs, religions, language, and dress. There are: Fifty million Great Russians, or actual Russians or "Muscovites" (the inhabitants of the former Grand Duchy of Moskov) now ruling all Russia.

Twenty million Little Russians, formerly a part of Poland.

Twelve million Poles.

Six million white Russians; formerly a part of Poland.

Two million Lithuanians; formerly a part of Poland.

Two million Germans.

One million and a half Armenians.

One million and a half Rumanians.

Five million Jews.

Sixty million of 130 other different nations and races, as: Tartars, Kurds, Bashkirs, Samoyedes, Kirghizes, Kalmucks, Turks, Bulgars, Greeks, Gypsies, and 120 others.

Mostly all of these live in groups and clans on their ancient territory.

Respirator on a Pig.

How a respirator saved a pig's life is described in a letter written home by a Thatcham soldier, who says:

"We are having pork for dinner. It was like this: A comrade caught a little pig a few days ago. Afterwards we were gassed, so had to don our respirators.

"We also put one on the pig. It was the most comical thing I ever saw, and it caused no end of fun. One of our fellows stayed with it all night to keep the respirator on, but it was worth the trouble.

"It saved the pig's life, and also our dinner."

MONKS TURN TO CZAR.

Religious Brethren of Mount Athos Seek Protection.

The monks of Mount Athos have appealed to the Holy Mother Church of Russia for protection. Disturbed in their quiet unworldly lives by the approach of the world war to a Balkan battlefield several months ago, the Holy Synod of the Community, which constitutes the thoroughly democratic government of the twenty convents, long deliberated the peril threatening them. They are not ignorant of war. At one time their convent walls were mounted with cannon, and in the early part of the last century they took, with sad results for themselves, a prominent part in the Greek war for independence from Ottoman rule.

War, therefore, is a very positive horror to the monks of Mount Athos. So after due deliberation they decided to send two of their presidents (of whom there are four named in rotation from each of the convents each year) to Athens to lay their fears before the representative of the secular head of the Greek church. In pursuance of this decision, armed with a loaf of black bread, a little paper of salt, and an ikon of great beauty, newly painted with loving monastic care, the two black-robed elders of the ancient religious republic left the protected peace of their cliffs and walls, sea girt, and ventured the troubled waters of the Aegean to put their difficulties before Prince Demidoff, Imperial Russian Minister to Greece.

The secular head and most powerful defender of the Greek Church in the world outside of Mount Athos is the Emperor of All the Russias. To him in person they could not go. So they went as best they could to his representative, dressed in their simple flowing robes, their pot hats like outworn "tiles" turned upside down, and their uncut hair and patriarchal beards.

And the Russian Minister received them, gave them food and drink in his exquisite palace in Athens—in return for their bread and salt, and, treating them with great respect, assured them their case would be put before the Emperor himself, and that a contingent of Russian marines would be sent to guard the peninsula if they had to come all the way from Archangel to get there.

The monks in a vague sort of way know that their treasures of golden images, brilliant studded altar utensils and manuscripts centuries and centuries old are sufficient to tempt almost any man. They fear not perhaps an organized attack, but a raid against which their hired guard of fifty soldiers would be helpless. So a second deputation has been despatched to Athens, and some of the more precious of their sacred possessions—their bits of the true cross, their saintly mementoes of the holy founders of the various convents, around which shrine after shrine has been built through the ages—have been placed in the security of the steel safe of the Imperial Russian Legation at Athens.

Certainly one of the most extraordinary and beautiful sights of the whole world is convent-crowned Mount Athos. The Chalcidic peninsula, stretched south into the Aegean Sea like three fingers of a great hand, has the mountain itself as the nail on the easternmost finger. But the mountain is more a sort of lofty marble white and oaken green land mark, on the garlanded sides of which are hundreds of shrines and huts of individual anchorites. The whole peninsula itself is the garden ground of twenty convents, most of them either at the water's edge or perched high upon cliffs or mounted on the terraced hillsides overlooking the water. Their architecture, their extraordinary setting, stages a scene for the passer-by on the deck of the coasting steamer rarely to be equalled in the entire world.

The Battle of a Week.

The battle of a week was the great conflict at Tours in which Charles Martel overthrew the Saracens, A. D. 732. The members of the Saracen army are variously estimated at from 400,000 to 700,000, and the historians say that 375,000 were killed on the field. It is suspected that these figures are a gross exaggeration, but it is certain that few battles of history have been either so bloody or so decisive.

Digestive Troubles

cause headache, biliousness, constipation, impure blood and other unpleasant symptoms. If these troubles are neglected they weaken the body and open the way for serious illness. Many chronic diseases may be traced back to indigestion that could have been immediately

relieved by

Beecham's Pills. This well-known home remedy has proven itself dependable, safe and speedy during sixty years' use. The fame of having a larger sale than any other medicine in the world proves the dependable, remedial value of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold Everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

Production and Thrift

"CANADA from her abundance can help supply the Empire's needs, and this must be a comforting thought for those upon whom the heavy burden of directing the Empire's affairs has been laid. Gain or no gain the course before the farmers of Canada is as clear as it was last year—they must produce abundantly in order to meet the demands that may be made, and I believe this to be especially true in regard to live stock, the world's supply of which must be particularly affected in this vast struggle. Stress and strain may yet be in store for us all before this tragic conflict is over, but not one of us doubts the issue, and Canadians will do their duty in the highest sense of that great word."—HON. MARTIN BURRELL, Minister of Agriculture.

"MODERN war is made by resources, by money, by foodstuffs, as well as by men and by munitions. While war is our first business, it is the imperative duty of every man in Canada to produce all that he can, to work doubly hard while our soldiers are in the trenches, in order that the resources of the country may not only be conserved, but increased, for the great struggle that lies before us. 'Work and Save' is a good motto for War-time."—SIR THOMAS WHITE, Minister of Finance.

THE CALL OF EMPIRE COMES AGAIN IN 1916

TO CANADIAN FARMERS, DAIRYMEN, FRUIT GROWERS, GARDENERS

WHAT IS NEEDED? THESE IN PARTICULAR—

WHEAT, OATS, HAY,
BEEF, PORK, BACON,
CHEESE, EGGS, BUTTER, POULTRY,

CANNED FRUITS, FRUIT JAMS,
SUGAR, HONEY, WOOL, FLAX FIBRE,
BEANS, PEAS, DRIED VEGETABLES

We must feed ourselves, feed our soldiers, and help feed the Allies. The need is greater in 1916 than it was in 1915. The difficulties are greater, the task is heavier, the need is more urgent, the call to patriotism is louder—therefore be thrifty and produce to the limit.

"THE AGRICULTURAL WAR BOOK FOR 1916" is now in the press. To be had from The Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

THE DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE

Economic and commercial questions will be discussed by the Entente Allies in a conference to be held in Paris beginning April 20 and continuing four days.

Richard Reid, Agent-General for Ontario in London, Eng., has been appointed by Sir Sam Hughes an Honorary Lieutenant Colonel in the Canadian Expeditionary Force.

Parliament will likely adjourn for the Easter recess on April 19th, meeting again on the 25th.

The French Senate adopted a measure fixing the maximum selling prices of the necessities of life.

Two thousand five hundred graduates and undergraduates of the University of Toronto have enlisted for overseas service.

A Renfrew boy has won promotion at the front. Word came last week that "T. B." Campbell, son of the late Rev. (Dr.) and Mrs. Campbell, has been awarded his commission.

Francis Verner, ten years of age, fell from a couch, striking his head on the hardwood floor, suffering concussion of the brain, which caused paralysis, blindness and ultimately death.



Fry's Pure Cocoa

NO need to ask if you want your little girl to be bonny, plump and rosy-cheeked. Of course you do! Yet little folks' appetites are "finicky" and sometimes turn from ordinary foods. That is just the time to use FRY'S Pure Cocoa. It makes a delicious food beverage that no child can resist and its rich nourishment is absorbed by the little body as eagerly as the flowers drink in the spring rains. All good grocers sell it, but, of course, remember



"Nothing will do but FRY'S"