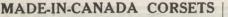
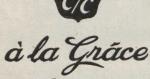
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pledging its might, pledging the lives of its children, pledging its very ex-istence to protect a attle nation that seeks for its defence. (Cheers.) God made man in His own image,

God made man in His own image, high of purpose, in the region of the spirit. German civilization would re-create him in the image of a Diesler machine—precise, accurate, powerful, with no room for the soul to operate. That is the higher civilization. What is their demand? Have you read the Kaiser's speeches? If you have not a copy, I advise you to buy it, they will soon be out of print—and you won't have any more of the same sort again. (Laughter and cheers.) They are full of the clatter and bluster of German militarists—the mailed fist, are full of the clatter and bluster of German militarists—the mailed fist, the shining armour. Poor old mailed fist—its knuckles are getting a little bruised. Poor shining armour—the shine is being knocked out of it. (Laughter.) But there is the same swagger and boastfulness running through the whole of the speeches. You saw that remarkable speech which appeared in the British Weekly this week. It is a very remarkable product, as an illustration of the spirit we have got to fight. It is his speech to his soldiers on the way to peech to his soldiers on the way to the front.

Remember that the German people are the chosen of God. On me, on me as German Emperor, the Spirit me as German Emperor, the Spirit of God has descended. I am His weapon, His sword, and His Vice-gerent. Woe to the disobedient. Death to cowards and unbelievers. There has been nothing like it since the days of Mahomet. Lunacy (laughter) is always distressing but

There has been nothing like it since the days of Mahomet. Lunacy (laughter) is always distressing, but sometimes it is dangerous, and when you get it manifested in the head of the State and it has become the policy of a great empire it is about time it should be ruthlessly put away. (Cheers). I do not believe he meant all these speeches, it was simply the martial straddle which he had ac-quired. But there were men around him who meant every word of it. This was their religion:—Treaties: they tangle the feet of Germany in her ad-vance; cut them with the sword. Little nations: they hinder the ad-vance of Germany; trample them in tangle the feet of Germany in her ad-vance; cut them with the sword. Little nations: they hinder the ad-vance of Germany; trample them in the mire under the German heel. The Russian Slav: he challenges the supremacy of Germany in Europe; hurl your legions at him and mas-sacre him. Britain: she is a constant menace to the predominancy of Ger-many in the world; wrest the trident out of her hand.

A Diet of Blood and Iron.

M ORE than that, the new philosophy of Germany is to destroy Christianity — sickly senti-mentalism about sacrifice for

mentalism about sacrifice for others, poor pap for German mouths. We will have the new diet, we will force it on the world. It will be made in Germany—(laughter)—a diet of blood and iron. What remains? Treaties have gone: the honor of na-tions gone; liberty gone. What is left? Germany—Germany is left— Deutschland uber Ailes. That is all that is left That is what we are

treates have gone. the honor of ha-tions gone; liberty gone. What is left? Germany—Germany is left— Deutschland uber Alles. That is all that is left. That is what we are fighting, that claim to predominancy or a civilization, a material one, a hard one, a civilization which, if once it rules and sways the world, liberty goes, democracy vanishes, and unless Britain comes to the rescue and her sons it will be a dark day for hu-manity. (Loud cheers.) We are not fighting the German people. The German people are just as much under the heel of this Prus-sian military caste, and more so, thank God, than any other nation in Europe. It will be a day of rejoicing for the German peasant and artisan and trader when the military caste is broken. (Cheers.) You know his pretensions. He gives himself the airs of a demi-god walking the pave-ment—civilians and their wives swept into the gutter; they have no right to stand in the way of the great Prussian Junker. Men, women, na-tons—they have all got to go. He thinks all he has got to say is, "We are in a hurry." (Laughter.) That is the answer he gave to Belgium. "Rapidity of action is Germany's greatest asset," which means, "I am in a hurry. Clear out of my way." You know the type of motorist, the

terror of the roads, with a 60-h.p. car. He thinks the roads are made for him, He thinks the roads are made for him, and anybody who impedes the action of his car by a single mile is knocked down. The Prussian Junker is the road hog of Europe. (Loud cheers.) Small nationalities in his way hurled to the roadside, bleeding and broken; women and children crushed under the wheels of his cruel car; Britain orered out of his road. All I can say is this. If the old British spirit is alive in British hearts that bully will be torn from his seat. (Prolonged be torn from his seat. (Prolonged cheers.) Were he to win it would be the greatest catastrophe that befel democracy since the days of the Holy Alliance and its ascendancy.

'Through Terror to Triumph."

THEY think we cannot beat them. It will not be easy. It will be a long job. It will be a terrible war. But in the end we shall march through terror to triumph. (Cheers.) We shall need all our qualities, every unality that Britain and its needs We shall need an our quanties, every quality that Britain and its people possess—prudence in council, daring in action, tenacity in purpose, courage in defeat, moderation in victory (cheers)—in all things faith, and we chall win. (Cheers.) It has pleased shall win. (Cheers.) It has pleased them to believe and to preach the belief that we are a decadent, de-generate nation. They proclaim it to generate nation. They proclaim it to the world, through their professors (laughter), that we are an unheroic nation skulking behind our mahogany counters, whilst we are egging on more gallant races to their destruc-tion. This is a description given to us in Germany—"a timorous, craven nation, trusting to its Fleet." I think they are beginning to find their mis-take out already, and there are half a million young men of Britain who have already registered the vow to their King that they will cross the seas and hurl that insult to British courage against its perpetrators in the battlefields of France and of Gercourage against its perpetrators in the battlefields of France and of Ger-many too. And we want half a mil-lion more, and we shall get them. (Cheers.)

But Wales must continue doing her But Wales must continue doing her duty. I should like to see a Welsh Army in the field. (Cheers.) I should like to see the race who faced the Normans for hundreds of years in a struggle for freedom, the race that helped to win Crecy, the race that fought for a generation under Glen-dower, against the greatest captain in Europe—I should like to see that race go and give a taste of its quality in this great struggle in Europe. And go and give a taste of its quality in this great struggle in Europe. And they are going to do it. I envy you young people your opportunity. They have put up the age limit for the Army. But I have marched, I am sorry to say, a good many years even beyond that. But still, our turn will come. It is a great opportunity. It only comes once in many centuries to the children of men. For most generations sacrifice comes in drab weariness of spirit to men. It has come to-day to you—it has come to-day to us all in the form of the glory and thrill of a great movement for liberty that compels millions through-cut Europe to the same noble end. It is a great war for the emancipation It is a great war for the emancipation of Europe from the thraidom of a military caste which has thrown its shadows upon two generations of men and which has now plunged the world into a welter of bloodshed and terror.

Promise of the Future.

S OME have already given their lives. There are some who have given more than their lives, they have given the lives of those who are dear to them. I honor their courage, and may God be their comfort and their strength. Those who have fallen have died consecrated deaths. They have died consecrated deaths. They have taken their part in the making of a Law Europe—a new world. I can see signs of it coming .hrough the glare of the battlefield. The people of all lands will gain more by this struggle

lands will gain more by this struggle than they comprehend at the present moment. They will be rid of the greatest menace to their freedom. That is not all. There is another blessing, infinitely greater and more enduring, which is emerging already out of this great contest—a new patriotism, richer, nobler, more exalt-ed than the old. I see a new recog-nition amongst all classes high and nition amongst all classes high and



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