

Journal of Commerce

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1914.

Prussians Not Related to British

The statement is frequently heard that "the Germans will fight to the last ditch, that they are of the same race as we are, and consequently do not quit under fire." This is not true.

The British people are a blending of Teuton and Celt, with the Celtic strain predominating. The Prussians on the other hand, are neither Teutons nor Celts, but are the offspring of the Slavs, an expatriated gang driven out because of their violence and stupidity.

In the ninth century another branch of the Slavs, called the Letts, came into history. We first meet them on the shores of the Baltic, from the Vistula to some distance beyond the Nieman.

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According to the last census Canada had \$1,247,583,609 invested in manufacturing establishments, while the value of the output was placed at \$1,165,975,639. Canada should increase both figures as a result of the war.

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William Jennings Bryan does not believe in waiting for piping times of peace in order to sign up arbitration treaties. He has already secured twenty-four nations, and three more are about to sign.

There are 393,320 Germans in Canada, as compared with 310,501 ten years ago. Its a safe bet that those who came over are glad they left the Fatherland.

President Falconer, of the University of Toronto, in an able address on the war to the students of that University, summed up the situation in the following words: "This war is a clash of two views of life, and one or the other must go. It must be a fight to the finish. If we lose, then all that we stand for disappears—the right of individual, weak or strong, to develop in freedom his God-given powers—the right of nations, however small, to enjoy their own democracy—the conviction that righteousness is enthroned above brute force."

The bayonet is proving to be the last argument of the battles in the present war. Previous to the war, military critics in various countries declared that the day of the bayonet was past, and that in future wars artillery and rifles would settle the day.

The bayonet has always been a favorite with the British soldiers. The big, brawny Scots, and the other stalwarts who constitute the backbone of the British army, have always loved to fight at close quarters. Despatches from the front tell of a hundred occasions when the Germans gave way before the furious bayonet charges of the allied troops.

This great conflict is no mere contest of rival armies. The peace and progress of Europe, if not the peace and progress of the world, depend upon definite settlement of the issues involved. Europe must either be freed of the menace of Prussian militarism or it must be made to know that dictation by that militarism is its doom.

can see a long line of glinting steel, which wavers, falters, comes on faster and faster. They see the determined faces of the men behind the bayonets, can read the lust for blood in their eyes, and know that in a few minutes these visible instruments of death will be hurled in their bodies. The psychological effect of a bayonet charge is enough to unnerve any but the very bravest and most fearless fighters. In every battle where the Allies have gained ground, it has been done by means of the bayonet, which forced the Germans out of their entrenched positions.

There is perhaps an added reason why the Germans fear the bayonet attacks of the Allies. Both the British and French bayonets are longer than those in use by the Germans, and a few inches in length in a hand-to-hand fight makes all the difference between life and death. Added to this, it is undoubtedly true that the British have always excelled in bayonet work, while the scientifically trained German was taught to rely entirely upon artillery and rifle fire. As a result of the fighting in this war, and the splendid results achieved by the bayonet, it is likely to retain its place as an effective arm.

The Canadian Autumn

There is no such season elsewhere as our autumn. Italy boasts of its winter, England of its spring, but the whole world knows of the Canadian autumn. Our maples, with their variegated hues, surpass any other leafage, while our sumachs along the lowlands, our beeches and birches of the uplands, and other trees indigenous to the country, possess a glory all their own.

It is the clear atmosphere of the Canadian autumn which excels. Fogs are things of the morning to be quickly dispersed by the rising sun. The prevailing northerly winds bring vigor and the peculiar tang which gives a stimulus and adds to the vitality of our people. It is the season of ripening fruits, of migratory birds and of change and transition. The man who can keep afield these autumn days, who can revel in long tramps through the changing woods, who can watch autumn sunsets and come home later on to a cosy fireplace, has a never to be forgotten experience.

Its now known as "The Botch on the Rhine."

The Austrian Eagle has two heads—and is proving the exception to the rule that two heads are better than one.

The Allies' left wing is going to make Von Kluck fly for cover.

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So Kitchener plans in London Town, French is standing at bay, Jellicoe's ships rise up and down, Holding the seas' highway, And you that loaf where the skies are blue, And play by a petticoat hem, These are the men who are fighting for you!

SHORTAGE OF PAPER IN UNITED KINGDOM.

Norway, Sweden, and Canada are the chief suppliers of the wood pulp of the spruce, from which the bulk of the paper for newspaper production is made. We also obtain a much smaller quantity in proportion from the continent. The industry has grown enormously with the rise of the daily and weekly press.

Owing to the demand for war news the consumption of paper has risen 25 per cent, the immediate effect being a rise of 75 per cent. in the cost. It is calculated that stocks are being drawn upon to the extent of 10,000 tons a week instead of the normal 15,000 tons supply.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE NOW AND THEN"

The unnecessary "P" in Przemysl might very well be used to preface Usbon.—Toronto Globe.

Now for the "buy-a-fall-suit" movement.—Norfolk Ledger-Ditaspach.

Paris' famous man dressmaker is at the front fighting for his country. But then he leads a charmed life, else he would have been hurt long ago.—Toledo Blade.

Summer is over. The flies are lay and our swatting average has gone up to about .342.—Kanesburgh Illuminator.

The Sultan of Zanzibar is marooned in Paris with fifteen wives. This is about 60 per cent. more harrowing than any refugee tale that has yet filtered into print.—Rome Sentinel.

"Your wife is always at work and you seem to be always idle. Do you do nothing to support your home?" asked the district visitor. "Yes, miss; I sometimes lean agin it."

She—I understand you were quite ill last winter. He—Yes, the doctor said I was suffering from brain fog.

She—Isn't it terrible the mistakes doctors make nowadays.

Mother—Johnny, stop using such dreadful language! Johnny—Well, mother, Shakespeare uses it. Mother—Then don't play with him; he's no fit companion for you.—Tit-Bits.

"Well, Bobby," said the minister to the small son of one of his deacons, "what is the news?" "Popper's got a new set of false teeth."

"Indeed," said the minister restraining a desire to laugh, "and what will he do with the old set?" "Oh, I suppose," replied Bobby, "they'll cut 'em down and make me wear 'em."

THE CHIN.

The chin it was made to raise trouble, Either dimples or plumples or stubble; Then some have the gall To not grow at all, While others come triple or double.

An Irishman in France had been challenged to a duel. "Sure," he said, "we'll fight with shillelaghs. "That won't do," cried his second; "as the challenged party you have the right to choose the weapons, but chivalry demands that you should decide upon a weapon with which Frenchmen are familiar." "Is that so?" said the generous Irishman; "then we'll fight it out with gullottes."

Bravo! Kitchener sat in his London den, Silent and grim and grey, Making his plans with an iron pen, Just in Kitchener's way, And he saw where the clouds rose dark and dun, And all that it meant he knew: "We shall want every man who can shoulder a gun To carry this thing right through!"

Bravo, Kitchener! Say what you want, No one shall say you nay! And the world shall know, where our bugles blow, We've a Man at the head-to-day!

Jellicoe rides on the grey north seas, Watching the enemy's lines, Where their Lord High Admirals skulk at ease; Inside of their hellish mines, They have drunk too deep to the boasted fight, They have vowed too mad a vow! What do they think—on the watch—to-night? What toast are they drinking now?

Bravo, Jellicoe! Call them again, And whenever they take the call Show them the way, give them their "Day!" And settle it once for all!

And French is facing the enemy's front Stubbornly day by day, Taking the odds and bearing the brunt, Just in the Britisher's way, And he hears the message that makes him glad Ring through the smoke and flame: "Fight on, Tommy! Stick to them, lad! Jack's at the same old game!"

Bravo, Tommy! Stand as you've stood, And, whether you win or fall, Show them you fight as gentlemen should, And die like gentlemen all!

So Kitchener plans in London Town, French is standing at bay, Jellicoe's ships rise up and down, Holding the seas' highway, And you that loaf where the skies are blue, And play by a petticoat hem, These are the men who are fighting for you!

What are you doing for them? Bravo, then, for the men who fight! To hell with the men who play! It's a fight to the end for honor and friend, It's a fight for our lives to-day!

FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

FRENCH ARTILLERY.

"This war will not last long or demand very great human sacrifices—at any rate not from the allies." This is the opinion of Colonel F. N. Maude, one of the greatest authorities on strategy in Great Britain, writing in T. P.'s Weekly. Colonel Maude, who opens his article with an attack on the "blatant nonsense about German antiquated tactics," declares that he would be ready to join the pessimists if he relied upon information dealing with the initial stages of the war as published in the daily press.

It is on the superiority of the French artillery that Colonel Maude bases his unflinching belief in the early supremacy of the allies. Fifteen years ago, he says, he could not have written in this strain, for it seemed then that so carefully we adjusted the calculations of time and space on which strategy is always based, that, once started, the French would be for a certainty hemmed in and crushed around Paris, as in 1870—possibly even a little sooner.

Colonel Maude gives a brief review of German attacking methods which, coming from so notable an authority, is well worth attention. He says: "Troops advancing towards an enemy are always, in the German school, arranged in such order of magnitude that each one, in succession from the front, is always the advance guard of the others which are following. And the primary obligation of every advance guard is to gain time, by the resistance it can offer, for those troops behind it to deploy and move up to its assistance. If they fail in this task, if their resistance is beaten down and they are thrown back in confusion on their following supports, panic spreads like flame in stubble, and the whole scheme of concentration—towards which all marches in war time tend—may be upset and ruined by the failure of even a relatively insignificant fraction of the whole mass."

In view of the retreat of the invading Prussians when they seemed to be on the threshold of victory, Colonel Maude's arguments are of more than usual interest. Apparently the defeat of the advance columns caused the disorder predicted by the great strategist, who believes that the French army by itself would have been invincible because of its artillery arrangements. There will be almost universal disagreement with this view, for the support of the British forces seems to have been the cause of the German reverses, but Colonel Maude will never be entirely disproved. It will always be a question whether France could have defeated her ancient enemy without assistance.

The statement is made that the French have revolutionized modern warfare by their artillery improvements. They made it possible to bring about a decision in minutes where their German opponents were allowing hours. At first, says Colonel Maude, the Germans simply laughed to scorn this claim of the French, but Bulgarian and Greek experiences have since completely borne the French theories out in practice. Developments of the great war now in progress point to the fact that the French claim to superiority in the matter of artillery has been borne out with even greater losses to the enemy than was expected. It must not be forgotten that where the allies lost a thousand men the Germans lost from five to ten thousand. The tactics of the British and French have been to do as much damage as possible in the shortest time and then retire to another position. These tactics have been more than satisfactory; they have brought about a brilliant victory for the allied armies. The British troops have played a wonderful part, but there is no doubt but that the French artillery, firing gusts of eight rounds of shrapnel in thirty-two seconds and so smothering their adversary that aimed musketry fire against the advancing infantry became physically impossible, have done much to bring about the defeat of the invaders.

NO USE FOR JINGOES.

We are fighting for an idea—an idea of some importance to the generations that will come after us. We are fighting to teach the Prussian military staff that free men with brains to think with, they have no right to hand themselves over body and soul to their rulers to be used as mere devil's instruments; that if they do so they shall pay the penalty and the punishment shall go hard. We are fighting to teach the German nation respect for God. Our weapons have got to be hard blows, not hard words. We are tearing at each other's throats; it has got to be done. It is not a time for yelping. Jack Johnson, as a boxer, I respect. The thing I do not like about him is his habit of gibing and jeering at his opponent while he is fighting him. It isn't gentlemanly and it isn't sporting. The soldiers are fighting in grim silence. When one of them does talk it is generally to express admiration of German bravery. It is our valiant stay-at-homes, our valiant clamourers for everybody else to enlist but themselves, who would have us fight like some drunken fish bag, shrieking and spitting while she claws.

THE MADNESS OF MONOPOLY.

Swiftly and surely war will exact its tribute of money and blood and suffering from every family in the country; and they have grounds for saying to who say that war is madness; but there are other madnesses—there is economic madness, which day after day takes its toll of wretchedness and suffering. If only the casualties in the battle of life were all collected and published day after day in an Official Gazette! Then we should read: Killed by evil hunger conditions, so many; killed by starvation, who could not get enough bread to keep them alive, so many. And then the long list of the wounded—those little, children. It is natural that humanity should be moved by the vivid sufferings of war, but it is eternally wrong and sad and unjust that so little should be done for the sufferers of peace. Little is done to relieve them, still less is done to eradicate the causes of suffering.—Land Values Monthly.

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MELLEN ON GRAND TRUNK INDICTMENT

Asks That the Courts Discharge From Prosecution, Trial and Punishment.

ALLIANCE WITH NEW HAVEN.

Proposed New Construction Was the Inauguration of a Policy Necessitating Enormous Additional Expenditure in New England.

New York, September 30.—The Barron's News Service to-day secured a copy of the "Grand Trunk Indictment" against the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada.

The Grand Trunk indictment was handed up in the United States District Court.

Mellen in January, 1913. Mellen claims in the indictment that the Grand Trunk Railway Company and its officers conspired to defraud the United States.

Mellen asks that the court "dismiss and discharge from prosecution trial and punishment upon the Grand Trunk Railway Company and its officers and agents from the alleged offenses in the indictment or in any of the counts thereof or against any of them."

The plea in bar calls attention to the fact that the indictment was filed before the Federal Commerce Commission early this year in an action authorized by Congress which covered the Grand Trunk's operations in New England.

Also that he produced before the Commission more than two thousand documents, letters and telegrams referring to the transactions in question.

Mellen's plea tells of the indictment against the Grand Trunk Railway Company and its officers and agents from the alleged offenses in the indictment or in any of the counts thereof or against any of them.

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