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THE OUTLOOK'S VIEW.

GERMANY has offered only one claim of justification in the present war—her "culture" and the Russian menace. The neutral world has condemned the kind of culture that kindly slaughters and destroys for power. That claim has been disposed of. And the theory that Russia has been wholly to blame in the war has also been, we think, shattered in these columns. If Russia was to be feared why was Russia disregarded and France attacked? The Outlook, one of the foremost of the American reviews, deals with the ethics of this side of the case in a manner worthy of reproduction, which gains strength through its neutral source. It is as follows:

The charge, "Nobody but Russia is giving the dangerous turn to the conflict. Nobody but Russia is to blame for the outbreak of the war." So say Rudolf Bucken and Ernest Haackel in their appeal to the universities of America.

The facts, as the Outlook charges, are that Austria's aggression against Serbia with official complicity in the assassination of Austria's Crown Prince by two of Austria's subjects, and gave Serbia forty-eight hours to reply to an ultimatum. Russia's attitude during the eight days which intervened between Austria's aggression, on July 24, and the declaration of war by Germany against Russia, on August 1, is indicated by the Russian diplomatic correspondence now published in full by the New York Times. From this correspondence we give here, without comment, a summary of the letters by M. Sazonov, the Russian Premier.

On Friday, July 24, the day when Austria issued her ultimatum to Serbia, Sazonov asked Austria to extend the term of Serbia's reply and to inform the Powers of the evidence in support of Austria's charge. Both requests Austria refused. On Sunday the 26th, Sazonov appealed to Italy to influence her ally, Austria, in favor of peace, and simultaneously sent a copy of this request to Germany, Austria's other ally, asking Germany's influence in favor of peace.

The next day, July 27, Sazonov notified England that Russia was ready to accept the English proposal for a conference of the Powers, or any other method, which would promise peace. The following day he twice telegraphed England, urging her to exert her influence in Germany in favor of peace. The next day he telegraphed Germany that Russian mobilization was not directed against Germany and did not indicate aggressive measures against Austria, and urged both a conference of Germany, France, England, and Italy, and also a conference between Austria and Russia, to secure peace. The next day, Vienna having refused the conference with Russia, Sazonov telegraphed England that Russia would leave herself entirely in the hands of the British Government for the initiation of procedures for peace. And on the next two days, July 30 and 31, he telegraphed simultaneously to Germany, Austria, France, England, and Italy that, if Austria would consent to stay the march of her armies on Serbia, and would allow the Great Powers to consider the repatriation, which Serbia should accord to the Government of Austria, without injury to her sovereignty and independence, Russia would cease her military preparations.

The consent of Austria to this proposal being refused, he finally, on July 31, telegraphed England that the only chance for peace lay in negotiations at London. He flatly refused the conference with Russia, and in this summary we have given practically the substance of all M. Sazonov's letters.

Students of history who take the trouble to read the English White Paper, the German White Book, and the Russian Orange Paper, which, combined, give the bulk of the diplomatic correspondence immediately preceding the war, will find no difficulty in reaching the conclusion that Austria, who refused all appeals of the Powers to submit to the evidence of her charges against Serbia, and Germany, who refused to co-operate with the Powers in asking Austria to submit her complaints against Serbia to a conference of the Powers, are responsible for the European war, and that Sir Edward Grey in England and M. Sazonov in Russia did all that it was possible for men to do to secure a peaceful adjustment of the issue.

THE GERMAN SPY.

ONE of the mean features of German imperialism has been the system of espionage practiced on a huge scale. Espionage and informers have always been the support of tyranny. But the German Government has carried it far beyond the borders of the Netherlands. France, Belgium, and, above all, Belgium have been for years literally infested with German spies of all sorts.

tion of a system of contra-espionage has been openly proposed. Familiar with this sort of mean underhandedness, the Belgians have for some time had no doubts of what their odious neighbor would do in case of a collision with France. The land that uses the spy wholesale, octopus-like reaching long, sticky tentacles into every other land's houses, will never be trusted. It is the enemy, the incubus. It is noteworthy that this Germany of spy-nosing and sea-mining is the same Germany that in the Middle Ages saw such a development of the Vehonygericht, a secret association of murderous ruffians, who thought themselves right and everybody else wrong, and, like the Black Hand, stabbed victims in the back and in the dark.

When Europe gets rid of this self-righteous pest, Belgium particularly will be delivered from the present tribulations, and from the peeping Tom that has menaced her days and nights for a decade and more.

A STARTLING SUGGESTION.

A BRITISH bishop has advanced a most startling doctrine in the present crisis. He suggests that before leaving for the war every unmarried British soldier should be married, in order that he should leave an heir and that the nation should not forever lose much of its best stock. While the idea smacks of the very thing—stock-raising—there is a noble inspiration behind it. A marriage of convenience for the nation, a eugenic marriage in one sense, would involve a sacrifice for the young woman who gave herself to her country in such a way. She would face widowhood almost before she faced motherhood—and after both a courageous loneliness for life, and a struggle for herself and child. The sentiment behind such a marriage would be more national than personal—and what a paradox it presents. We are forced to give one life away; we must have another.

Yet Britain's best men are dying. Thousands of men have died, and the count is only beginning. The flower of the nation must reproduce itself, or the nation may suffer a defeat worse than any the enemy may inflict. These "war marriages" are a cold, calculating policy, yet, to the woman patriot there is a chance for a magnificent service. She gives the nation one life, and replaces it with another.

VON MOLTKE GOES.

THE dismissal by Kaiser Wilhelm of Lieut.-Gen. Helmuth von Moltke, chief of the German general staff, at this stage in the European war, can bring nothing but cheer to the Allies. It can mean nothing more than that the Kaiser, supreme head of the German empire, is not satisfied with the way things are going.

General von Moltke is a nephew of the eminent strategist who conducted the Franco-Prussian war 44 years ago. He was a favorite of the Kaiser, and was looked upon as the one man who could guide Germany through another successful war. As chief of the general staff, he may be regarded as the man who outlined the present European campaign. He it was who planned the invasion of France and the defeat of Russia.

His dismissal at this period in the war is significant. The armies which entered France and made an attempt to besiege Paris have fallen back, in a hasty retreat, almost to the borders of Germany, and there they are fighting in desperation to hold the positions they have fortified against the advance of the Allies. The British and French line is extending gradually northward, drawing the German strength from the centre and forcing the Kaiser's army to take the defensive. The proposed sudden entry into Paris has been a marked failure. Winter is approaching, with the German horde reported on the verge of demoralization, suffering from lack of clothing, food and ammunition, obliged to yield inch by inch to the strategic advance of their opponents.

In the eastern field the situation is even worse, according to the official reports of the Russians. The Germans, attempting to cross the Nieman river into Russia, have met a decisive defeat, losing their artillery in marshy land and suffering the loss of men estimated at 70,000. They have been forced to beat a precipitate retreat.

Even in little Belgium, the German army has been repulsed. The Belgians have met every advance they have made, and even now are fighting them back at the threshold of Antwerp.

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In Praise of Apples

BY PETER MCARTHUR.

The apple-lovers of the country have become altogether too finicky in their tastes. Nothing will do them but No. 1 apples, and those of the choicest varieties. In Ontario the No. 1 Spies, Snows and McIntosh Reds could have been sold many times over. I am told that the Provincial No. 1 lived with fared like it is the same with the Gravestones and other choice varieties in the Maritime Provinces, and the Jonathans and Spitzenbergs of British Columbia. Everybody wants the choicest grade of the best-known varieties. They are all like the sporty Kentucky major who said: "I feggh that we ah thim, and through the world for the last time, and that the best is none too good." Nonsense, and what is more, criminal nonsense! It is entirely right that apples should be graded to a legal standard, so that the man who buys may get what he is paying for, but there are thousands and thousands of barrels of sound apples of little-known varieties and culls of the best varieties that are as good as the best for cooking and eating. They are not "fancy," but they are delicious, and delicious, and not one of them should be allowed to waste. And there is no reason why you should sniff superior and talk about "saving the poor for the poor." Yesterday I was in an orchard where packing was in progress, and saw Twenty-One Pips being thrown to the pigs because they had a few blemishes that made it impossible to pack them. In the orchard, there is no market for culls, and yet those culls were just as good as any apples in the No. 1 barrels. Just think of apples weighing over a pound, firm, juicy and full of the choicest flavors ever distilled in the alembics of the pig! Being thrown to the pigs because they had a few blemishes that made it impossible to pack them, they were not a few blemishes that were only skin deep! Now, do not sold my friend, the orchardist. He cannot sell them to the evaporating factory, for the nearest is

THE DESPOILERS

BY ERIC ROSS GOULDING

Written Especially For The Advertiser.

The paralyzing effect of militarism on the soul of a nation is being witnessed day by day. Hold up an ideal, whether good or bad, before a people and persistently explain that it is right and the time will arrive when that ideal becomes a part of the character of that people. Thus in the middle ages and after a false ideal of Christianity led to massacres and untold misery. Today a false ideal of a culture is responsible for the outrages of which we read. The highest and best of which men are capable is to be found only in the military calling—so the Prussians say. But the rank and file, who form by far the larger proportion in the occupation of arms, are so rigidly disciplined that the independent expression of a man's thoughts is not only prohibited, but, because of the prohibition, it also becomes so weak as to be of no account. They have reached that stage when black is easily proved to them to be white, and the inevitable consequence is they follow most diligently the rules of the cult in which they have been schooled; and, of course, admit of no other laws and is in effect as potent as the low cult of any superstitious religion, are framed in a sentence: Might is right and brute force is the only force. And this is the law of the military cult, which, of course, admits of no other laws and is in effect as potent as the low cult of any superstitious religion, are framed in a sentence: Might is right and brute force is the only force. And this is the law of the military cult, which, of course, admits of no other laws and is in effect as potent as the low cult of any superstitious religion, are framed in a sentence: Might is right and brute force is the only force.

Oh, naught is safe from those polluting hands! Grasping the sword of hate and savage lust! The lower nature of the beast which stands in our contempt and which we farboast to climb is now so thick enrust! By filthy acts of those who bow the knee in supplication to our God the just! Hoping that He may bless their villainy! Nay, nay! What blessing can they hope to win by such vile deeds? Who snatch the sucking babes from mothers' breasts. Then force the weeping women, while they grin. To that debasing act which ever rests a stigma on themselves and so invests Their vaunted culture with eternal shame—A people mocking God's divine behests The while they call upon His holy name?

As rav'ning creatures of the darkest wild. In primal dens who live at constant war On weaker beasts, these warriors kill the child, Gloating upon its flow of fresh, young gore. The good the feeble ones who limp before With smarting spears and like to hear the groan Of wounded men the screeching shell have tore: And these are cultured—these brute-men alone!

Oh, naught to them is sacred; all is gain—The rightful spoil and privilege of might. Who wreck a cottage and an ancient fane. With equal calm, robbing the eager sight In after years of such as take delight In works of art wrought well by noble souls. Behold the deeds of men in righteous fight. And culture leading on to splendid goals!

Hear if thou wilt, O God, and quickly stay The devastating hand of brutal greed. Which murders, rapes and tortures day by day. And let the nations from this curse be freed—The curse which grows as some foul, choking weed—Mistaken culture and its fruits of hell. Sowing throughout the world that priceless seed Of love and all, O God, shall then be well!

vent a wicket-keeper, after taking a ball, from pretending that he was returning it to the bowler and instead snapping off the balls if the batsman incoincidentally lifted his right foot. The wicket-keeper happens to be a gentleman. "There is nothing to prevent a woman from attending a boxing championship, unless she happens to be a lady." Doing Better. A deputation from the Free Church Council, which brought greetings to the Wesleyan Conference, laid emphasis on the need for greater unity and more organized effort to prevent overlapping. One of the speakers, referring to the changed aspect of the churches towards each other, said they no longer came across cases like that of the old Wesleyan lady who, in reply to a question, admitted that the church to which she belonged was not doing very well, and added, "But thank God the Primitive Methodists are doing no better." A verse found in an old hymn book was quoted: "I'd rather be a Baptist, And have a shining face, Than be among the Methodists, And fall away from grace."

MATTERS OF INTEREST

"Come to Church." The Free Churches are embarking upon one of the greatest religious campaigns ever known in the history of this country. Their object is to secure attendance at church of every man, woman and child in England and Wales on a Sunday in January next. Thousands of visitors will be requisitioned, and there will be an army of superintendents and officers to engineer this tremendous undertaking. The whole country is to be divided up into separate Free Church parishes, and each church will be allotted a parish for visitation. The members of the various churches will be enlisted in the work of distributing the invitations, and everybody will be asked to attend church on January 24 and 31. The campaign is not to be restricted to the Free Churches, and is not intended as a proselytizing agency.

Mate, the Paraguayan Tea. Mate, the South American tea, about which there has been some correspondence in the Times, though it is little known in Europe, is one of the great drinks of the world. It has been for many years the regular and invariable beverage of more than 15,000,000 people, while its properties have been known to the South American Indian from the earliest times. It is made from the leaves of the Brazilian holly, which grows wild in Southern Brazil, in Northern Argentina and in Paraguay, where it brings in a handsome revenue to the Jesuits. Its taste resembles a slightly bitter, aromatic herbal tea, and it is said to be a cure for insomnia. Mr. Oscar Browning wrote a letter expressing his fondness for the drink, but admitted that he had misgivings lest he might be imbuing his price is almost prohibitive; but mate is the staple drink of the vast majority, and to the peons or laborers of the camp it is both food and drink. Its sustaining power is wonderful. They will ride all day in perfect comfort, provided they have their "mates," or little gourds, with them. The peons will drink anything up to twenty cups a day and require little else. It is quite possible that it will be the tea of the future. Its price in England now is 1s 6d and 2s per pound.

Bengal Girls Committing Suicide. A curious epidemic of suicide among Bengal girls is reported by a Calcutta correspondent, who says that it began some weeks ago with the self-destruction of a girl named Snehalata, whose father was about to mortgage his property in order to buy her the purchase price of a husband for her. The sum now demanded by fathers of eligible boys in Bengal is ruinously high. The price of the marriage of boys has graduated many of the parents to the point of bankruptcy. It is a quite usual demand, and even a matriculate can command 500 rupees. The enhancement of rates is due to the law of supply and demand. Girls are ordinarily married before puberty, while the increasing requirements of education have led to the postponement of the marriage of boys. There is thus a diminishing supply of husbands, whereas the demand is unchanged. "The suicide of Snehalata, who poured kerosene oil over her clothing and set herself on fire, provoked an out-

burst of admiration among marriage reformers and the fathers of marriageable girls," says the Times correspondent. "The natural result is that other young girls have followed the example of Snehalata, while it is common talk among the school girls that when the time comes for their marriage they will sacrifice themselves in the same way. The mania has not confined itself to victims of the husband's dowry. The widow of a wealthy young Jemadar burned herself to death, leaving an orphan child. In these days of legislative councils and royal commissions on the civil service, it is not always realized that the inhuman treatment of the Hindu widow remains unaltered and unmitigated, and that her most cheerful prospect is a life of prostitution."

Nonconformists and Communion. The Spectator is publishing some articles by an ecclesiastical lawyer dealing with the question of open Communion in the Church of England. His thesis is that by law every parishioner, whether or not he is a member of the Church of England, is entitled to partake of Communion in his parish church.



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the ban upon notorious evil-livers being, of course, recognized. The writer seeks interest not only to ecclesiastical and liturgical students, but to politicians and the public generally, and the articles may be expected to arouse keen discussion, particularly in view of its bearing upon the Restoration of 1660, lying upon the Kikuyu controversy.



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Old Dr. Johnson, whose personal habits were praised by Boswell, used to walk about the streets of London munching an apple, his pockets sagging under the weight of "reserve supplies." He ranked the apple above all fruit—and if he were alive today he would rank the Canadian apple as the finest of his favorite fruit.

APPLE RECIPE
Sliced Apples baked in Cream
Pare, core and slice several apples; put into a baking dish and cover with cream; bake for ten minutes.
Another good breakfast dish is made by covering the apples with well-cooked oatmeal and baking for twenty minutes. Serve with cream.

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