THE COURIER

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FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1918

THE SITUATION

The Germans continue their advance, and are now on the northern bank of the Marne. They have also extended their activity in the Champagne region east of Rheims. Berlin now claims that 45,000 prisoners have been taken to date, and over four hundred guns. The position of affairs is admitted to be grave by both the French and British authorities, but there is no sign of pessimism.

The Greeks made a shrewd blow on the Macedonian front, capturing fifteen hundred Germans and Bulgarians, with quantities of war materials.

RESIDUE RUSSIA

That is the name given to what is left of the Russian Empire, by Prof. Paul Rohrback, the German historian. Lecturing before a large audience in Berlin, he said:

"Petrograd, shorn of the western provinces, the Ukraine, and Bessarabia, is only a residue. Danger from Russia in any shape is no longer to be feared by Germany. Russia is now a mere geographical conception and nothing more. And it will never be anything else. Its powers of cohesion, reorganization and reconstruction are gone forever.

"As a world power, Russia has ceased to exist, and all the talk about the great nation which has not yet been destroyed is simply sentimental rubbish. The nation no longer exists save as an inchoate mass. Residue-Russia may still have 100,000,000 inhabitants. This looks stupendous, but it contains no element of danger. The great resource and reliance of Russia used to be her export of grain. Residue-Russia does not possess this. All the talk of Russia's inexhaustible resources is a legend. Residue-Russia will be a community of peasants, 90 per cent. of them with not too much fertile soil. It will be thickly populated, huge in area, but politically, economically, financially, and militarily weak—a stupid, apathetic State of peasants

"In contrast to Residue-Russia, the sundered territories are capable of high development. The Ukraine has the best prospect of developing in strength and economically. Her harvests could easily be multiplied threefold.

"As regards Poland, the less said the better, but it might be well if Polish energies could be diverted to Residue-Russia, where they could Polonise, Catholicise, and agitate to their heart's content. That would be a matter of indifference to us. The laying low of the Russian wall may be regarded by us as a masterly breaking through of the encircling policy pursued against Germany. We have now the other great task to accomplish—the bursting of our sea imprisonment in the West."

CULTIVATED LAND IN FRANCE RUINED

Great Loss to Nation's Food Supply Results From the the Renewed Fighting

London, June 1.—Serious loss resulted from the great battle in France in the ruin of great areas of land behind the old British lines, which were under cultivation by the army. The British and French Food Production departments were carrying out on a large scale a scheme for growing vegetables behind the lines for the use of the soldiers.

The last official figures of the land cultivated in this way in the zone of the British army was 50,000 acres, although in recent months the figure has been much increased. A great deal of new work had been done in the neighborhood of Peronne, and at Ham, Epehy and near Chauny. All this land had been ploughed with American tractor ploughs and a great deal of it planted with potatoes.

Another work which has been lost is that begun by the Quakers to succor the victims of the war in the territories won back from the Germans a year ago. The Quakers had a large farm near Ham which was their general headquarters, from which they were sending out automobile tractors to plough land, were helping the returned peasants to restore their market gardens and were providing them with goats to replace the cattle taken by the enemy. This work will probably have to be abandoned until the war ends.

Men's Soft Shirts 79c at Whitlock's Moving Sale, Dalhousie St.

All the thousand tractors purchased through the Federal Department of Agriculture have been snapped up by farmers, and more have been arranged for.

AUTO INDUSTRY IS OF IMPORTANCE

Its Curtailment Now May Retard Development After the War

In a special article in the New York Sun, David Beecroft, of New York, who is editor of Automobile Industries writes:

No great nation can live unto itself.

Our policy of sublime isolation has been exploded. It is one of the good results of the war.

Whether our industries wish to or not, it now becomes a duty of citizenship to do those things that are necessary for the permanency and continued growth of the nation.

We must export automobiles and other products that other nations need in order that we can get from these nations the raw materials they produce that we need to carry on the war and to insure our permanency as a leader of nations.

We must get from Brazil the manganese for the steel industry. We must get from Brazil coffee and crude rubber. To get these Brazil demands our automobiles and trucks; she needs them. When she insists on them she must receive them.

We cannot get along without the manganese or the rubber or the coffee. These raw materials are essential to our national existence.

We must have the nitrates from Chile. They are needed in the manufacture of explosives. They are needed as fertilizers to produce more food. Chile wants our cars and trucks. It is then essential that we furnish them for Chile, because without them we are robbed of certain indispensable war essentials.

Australia has voted that the automobile is essential to its national existence. A canvass has shown that 84 per cent. of its automobiles are used in useful and necessary avenue of life. Australia is more in war than any other country with the possible exception of Belgium. With a population of 5,000,000 she has given 500,000 soldiers. On that basis we will have to send over 10,000,000 men into the war zone. With the big drain on her population Australia has recognized the essential aspect of the automobile. For a time her politicians wished to put automobiles in the luxury list, but instead they have placed them in the essential column.

We must have some of the wool of Australia. It is a raw material that we do not produce in sufficiently large quantities. Without it our national growth is hampered. Our passenger automobiles are needed in Australia and Australian wool is needed here. Each product is essential.

From Asia we must have the jute used in the sand bags that line our front trenches in France. Jute is a war essential, and those manufactured products that the countries of Asia need in return for the jute are also war essentials.

From Argentina we need grains, meats, skins and quebracho, the latter for tanning the skins. Argentina, a land of great distances and sparse population, looks upon the passenger automobile as an essential. It is a prime essential. To obtain its raw products we must have more than our hordes of gold, because Argentina will trade with those nations that after taking her products will give in return what she is in need of.

Unnecessary curtailment of the automobile industry at home is one step in reducing our national efficiency, one step in retarding our necessary development after the war. The war has laid much of the foreign automobile trade in our lap, and our problem is to hold it. To build it the industry at home must be kept going. We must build for foreign demand as well as for home demand.

The European belligerents have all drafted and are now working upon broad plans of reconstruction, and the fundamental in all these reconstruction plans is conveying the raw products of the world and securing control of those supplies that will not only be needed for reconstruction but for building for the future.

After the war the control of the raw materials of the world will be one of the strongest possessions of any nation. That control will be one of the most potent forces for retaining and increasing foreign trade. Of what value will our merchant marine be without a foreign commerce to keep it going.

We are building the ships and we must build the industries to keep the ships in motion. War industries will not do this when the war is over. The ships will be kept moving by those industries that furnish the products needed by other countries.

At a special meeting of the Guelph Junction Railway board a dividend of 6 per cent. on the capital stock of the company owned by the city was declared. This amounts to $10,200.

Mrs. Thos. Jones, of Invermay, Saskatchewan, sent a three-year-old steer to Winnipeg that tipped the scale at 1,840 lbs., and which sold at 17 1-4 cents per pound, bringing $317.40.

Far more effective than Sticky Fly Catchers. Clean to handle. Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere.

THE ROYAL AND ANCIENT

Royal and Ancient Takke One . . . .

The Quebec Golf Club recently sent to the Military Sanitarium at Lake Edward Quebec, several golf clubs including putters, also four dozen balls for the use of the convalescents there. In acknowledging the gift, Capt. W. W. Lee, of the Sanitarium, stated that the convalescents were taking very great interest indeed in clock golfing. Quebec golfers' splendid example might well be followed by golf clubs throughout the Dominion.

* * *

Capt. Harry F. MacKendrick, in his time the world's champion canoeist, but who of recent years has given up the paddle for the putter, had a very narrow escape last month from being captured by the Huns. He is doing medical work at the front, and was separated from his unit near Amiens and reported a prisoner. Some days later, however, he turned up, footsore, weary, dirty and hungry, having brought his earthly belongings and surgical instruments on a wheelbarrow which he had trundled for over 20 miles. It was touch and go with him many times, and it was only his athletic training that enabled him to stand the strain and get away from Fritz. The Doctor, who has more than done his "bit," writes that he hopes to be playing golf again in Canada in June. He will not return again to France.

* * *

The death is announced at the Toronto base hospital of T. S. Gallop, the well known professional golfer. Last Autumn he gave up a most lucrative position at the Victoria Golf club, Victoria, B.C., to go into the Royal Air Forces. For some months he was in training at the Leaside Camp, Toronto, and was looked upon as a very smart flying man. Contracting measles, complications set in and death resulted. A fine golfer and a man in every sense of the word, Gallop's passing away is a distinct loss to the game. He is the first Canadian professional golfer to pay the price.

* * *

Victoria, B.C., may have a Lieutenant Governor for a President; Kingston, a Senator, the Saskatchewan Golf Association, a Chief Justice, and other clubs, judges and those "high in authority," but Murray Bay, the popular Quebec summer resort has an ex-President at the head of its affairs. The Honorable W. H. Taft is President this year again of the Murray Bay Golf Club. The former Chief Executive of the mighty nation to the south of us takes a very keen interest too in the affairs of the club over which he presides, thereby setting an excellent example to President's, both "large and small."

* * *

In 1873 the first golf club on the ontinent came into existence, namey, the Royal Montreal Golf Club. Nearly half a century afterwards (Saturday, May 18th), the premier lub of the continent opened its hositable doors to delegates from the eading Canadian golf clubs drawn ogether for the purpose of forming "Canadian Seniors' Golf Association." The utmost enthusiasm was isplayed and the organization is off o a splendid start. The officers of his very notable association are: Honorary President, the Right Hon. ord Shaughnessy, K.C.V.O.; President, W. R. Baker, C.V.O., president f the Royal Montreal Golf Club; First Vice-President, Hon. Wallace Nesbitt, K.C., Toronto Golf Club; Second Vice-President, P. D. Ross, Royal Ottawa Golf Club; Chairman of Tournament Committee, George S. Lyon, amateur champion of Canada; Hon. Secretary-Treasurer, Ralph H. Reville, Brantford Golf and Country Club.

* * *

The following Board of Governors was elected. It will be noted that all parts of the Dominion are represented by representative men: W. R. Baker, C.V.O., the Royal Montreal Golf Club; H. H. Mackenzie, Kanawaki Golf Club; G. H. Napier, Beaconsfield Golf Club; Charles C. Hole, Outremont Golf Club; P. D. Ross, the Royal Ottawa Golf Club; Geo. S. Lyon, Lambton Golf Club; Wallace Nesbitt, K.C., Toronto Golf Club; Clarence A. Bogert, Toronto Hunt Club; Lieut.-Col. Miller, Scarborough Golf Club; Geo. H. Hargraft, Rosedale Golf Club; Ralph H. Reville, Brantford Golf and Country Club; Judge A. D. Hardy, Brantford Golf and Country Club; Lieut.-Col. Moodie, Hamilton Golf and Country Club; J. J. Morrison, Hamilton Golf and Country Club; Major Cronyn, M.P., London Hunt and Country Club; W. B. Lanigan, St. Charles Country Club, Winnipeg; Colonel Peters, Victoria Golf Club; James T. Burchell, Lingan Golf Club, Sydney, N.S.; J. G. Harrison, St. John Golf Club; H. H. Williams, Lambton Golf and Country Club; Frank A. Rolph, President the Royal Canadian Golf Association; Dr. J. W. Robertson, C.M.G., Rivermead Golf Club, Ottawa; Sir George Garneau, Quebec Golf Club; John Dick, Cobourg Golf Club.

* * * *

The membership has been limited to 250 with an age limit of 50 years to be increased to 55 when the 250 members are elected and from present indications this total will be quickly attained.

The Association will hold a Patriotic Tournament probably the third week in September at Dixie. Later a series of international matches will be played with the United States Senior Golf Association. Altogether the formation of the Canadian Seniors' Golf Association is an epoch-making event in Canadian golfdom.

* * * *

Golfers who may lose balls this season, and there isn't a player, plus-man, scratch-man or handicapman, who won't and plenty of 'em, may find some consolation in the fact that so eminent an authority as the Hon. Wallace Nesbitt, K.C., of Toronto, has recently ruled:—

"As a mater of law, the loss of a golf ball does not forfeit the property in it any more than the loss of a purse, and if the owner could identify it, he is entitled to claim a ball from any person who finds it." Still it is to be feared that the old spirit of "finders keepers; loosers weepers," will die hard on the links. One does hate to relinquish a "retrieved" golf ball, especially if its silk-like skin, has escaped laceration from punishing wood and iron shard. Yes, it is about as pleasant, lending a penurious friend the last stray dollar bill, as to hand over a brand new "found" golf ball to its rightful owner.

Men's Working Shirts 89c at Whitlock's Maving Sale, Dalhousie Street.

WELL SALISFIED WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Edmond Gagne, Tikuape, Que., writes:—"I am well satisfied with Baby's Own Tablets They are absolutely necessary in homes where there are little children. They cured my baby of constipation and I would not be without them." Thousands of mothers always keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets on hand as a safeguard against constipation, colic, colds, simple fevers or any other of the minor ills of little ones. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Margaret Garrett's Husband

By JANE PHELPS

CHAPTER LXIX

A New Order of Things

For a moment Bob looked at me without speaking, and it seemed that an expression of almost disgust crossed his face. Then he said:

"I was sorry not to get home to dinner to-night, but I am trying to sell the Hampton Block, and Lawrence, the man who is talking of buying wished to see me."

"I could eat no dinner, but that makes no difference," I replied, as I wondered if he had recognized the letter.

"No—not if you are silly enough to go back to your old tricks and refuse to eat because I was not with you."

That is just the reason, and after this you may know that whenever you remain away I shall not eat. You have plenty of time for business during the day, without taking the time which belongs to me"

"Suit yourself. Go on a hunger strike if you like. I shall stay out whenever I think it necessary, or when—I choose."

"Here is a letter I found!" I returned, so angry and hurt at his tone that I cared nothing if I had also displeased him in reading it. "I wish you would explain it."

"There is nothing to explain, if you have read the letter."

"I have read it and wish an explanation. What right have you to receive letters from women?" Then I added, "you'd probably make an awful fuss if I had a man correspondent of whom you knew nothing."

"No. Indeed Margaret, I should be glad if yo uhad a man friend who made you happy and contented; one who was a true friend and companion," he answered.

I looked at him in amazement. Then I thought, he is only saying that so I won't find fault about the letter.

"You haven't explained this letter," I said, holding it toward him.

"As I told you, there is nothing to explain since you have read it," he returned and took the letter from my outstretched hand. He smoothed it out carefully and put it in his pocket.

"Who is this woman who calls you dear? What is she to you?"

"She is a young writer whom I have tried to help. Sheis nothing to me," he answered, the latter question sadly, or so it seemed to me. "I will say good-night now Margaret," and without another glance at me he went into his room and closed the door.

So the new order of things was inaugurated. Not only was Bob leaving me alone, but when he returned he shut himself away from me.

Long I sat thinking of what I could do to combat him; to make him see things as I saw them. At first I thought too of the letter from the girl 'Irma' but not for long. Bob had said she was a writer whom he, with his love of books and Quixotic notions, was trying to help toward success. Had he not declared she was nothing to him? Once there crossed my mind an uneasy remembrance of his tone as he had said she meant nothing to him, but I dismissed the idea as my imagination, and recurred to the vital theme, how was I to make Bob give me the love the attention, the time it felt were mine by right? It was very late when I at last retired after listening at his closed door until I was assured by his heavy breathing; he was asleep; yet I was no nearer the solution of my problem than I had been in the countless times before when I had tried to think out a way, to curb and manage my husband.

"I've invited John Kendall to come down for the week-end," Bob said at breakfast. "I know you do not like him, but as he is my dearest friend, I hope you will try to be more partial than the last time he was with us. We have a good deal to talk over, so will bother you with our society very little."

"It isn't your society I object to,"

"He will either come down here, or we will go down to the Long Island club for Sunday."

"Let him come here by all means, if it means you would leave me alone if he didn't!" I hastily replied, appalled at the idea of a lonely week-end.

"Very well."

I was beginning to hate John Kendall, to dislike more intensely all of Bob's Bohemian friends. Was he going to invite them to our home without even consulting me? I flushed angrily at the thought the while I gave orders to have one of the guest rooms ready for John Kendall who would come down with Bob on Friday.

That night when Bob came in he took a long envelope out of his pocket and laid it on the table.

"Take good care of it, Margaret," he said, as I picked it up and looked curiously at it.

"What is it " I questioned.

"The deed to the house. It's yours—no matter what happens."

"Thnk you, Bob," I said rather indifferently, "I would as soon you kept the title in your own name. What's yours is mine, you know. At least you said so when we were married."

"But this makes you safe—as far as always having a home is concerned."

"I don't care for a home unless we are happy together in it," was my answer, and I really meant it.

Continued in Monday's Issue

YOU NEED A TONIC

Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a Spring Medicine, is the Best.

Spring sickness comes in some degree to every man, woman and child in our climate. It is that run-down condition of the system that results from impure, impoverished, devitalized blood. It is marked by loss of appetite and that tired feeling, and in many cases by some form of eruption.

The best way to treat spring sickness is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Ask your druggist for this old, reliable family medicine. It purifies, enriches and revitalizes the blood. It is an all-the-year-round alterative and tonic, and is absolutely the best Spring medicine.

Get your blood in good condition at once—now. Delay may be dangerous. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, nothing else can take its place.

NATIONAL TRUCKS! Are on the MARKET to STAY!

Some Dealers in this city are intimating hat National Trucks will be off the market soon. This is absolutely untrue. The National has Made Good.

Recently we sold John Burrows, the Mover, a 3 1-2 ton Truck, for delivery before May 24th, and he personally inspected the plant. He and others that know, express the utmost confidence in the Truck itself and the men behind it.

HOULDING & EDMANSON

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