## THE COURIER

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Monday, April 8th, 1918.


### THE SITUATION.

The second big onslaught of the Teutons along the Somme has apparently died down. Field Marshal Haig estimates that no fewer than ten Hun divisions took part in the fighting and gains were at first made by the foe, only later to be nullified by counter-attacks while the enemy losses still continue to be tremendous. The way to Amiens is still blocked. On the Oise the French, under tremendous pressure, fell back to prepared positions, but nothing more than that. It is said that the German plan is to separate the British from the French, wall up the British in the north and then precipitate themselves in force upon the French, with the idea of imposing peace. There is no indication that the scheme will succeed.

The Turkish war office claimed a complete defeat for British froces east of the Jordan, asserting that heavy losses had been inflicted on Allenby's men. The British war office with reference to this despatch, explains that the British made a raid and then withdrew after achieving their object and taking seven hundred prisoners.

Japanese and British forces have been landed at Vladivostok. The People's Council at Moscow has ordered resistance "to an enemy incursion into Russian territory." The outcome should be the occupation of Siberia.

President Wilson in a notable speech at Baltimore, again accepted the Teuton challenge to civilization and pledged the United States to help in meeting force with force, until the Teuton menace is throttled.

For the third Liberty loan across the border the subscriptions during the first day totalled $102,000,000 a better commencement even than for the two previous loans.

### GENERAL WOOD TELLS OF CONDITIONS

Major-General Wood, who has recently returned from a visit to the front, made a notable speech in New York recently, in which he told of his experiences there and the conclusions he had reached. He said in part:

"You have heard something of the war. Some of you have seen something of it, but not many of you can really appreciate how great and how tremendous it is unless you have actually gone along the line for something over 300 miles and seen millions of men engaged in the most deadly, the most dreadful and the most inhuman war of all time. It is a wonderful thing to see great nations struggling for life, while vindicating or striving to vindicate and establish a principle, to establish fair dealing, honesty, uprightness among nations; to build up a condition under which the little nations can live, yet that is exactly what is going on in Europe, and going on to an extent that is almost incomprehensible.

"When you think of perhaps 12,000,000 or even more millions of men on a single unbroken battle line, running over 300 miles in length, 20 miles or more in depth, every village full of artillery, every house full of soldiers, every road covered with transports, you begin to realize what this war means. If you go a bit beyond in the country to the rear you find great hospitals full of wounded, and if you go into the cities you find every man of proper age in uniform. If he is not in uniform you look at him critically, to find out why he is not in uniform, for there men have learned that they owe the country service in war.

"Half of these men that you see are cripples, and yet no one is talking of stopping. They are fighting for something vital to humanity. They are waging a war in which you have long been expected to help, and they are very glad that you are now beginning to come. God helps those who help themselves. This is a war against efficiency, a degree of efficiency which the world has never before witnessed. Do not underestimate the strength of the enemy you are sending your men against. He is skilled in war, trained in arms, wonderfully well led, and also brave and enduring.

"We may damn his methods and condemn his morals and denounce the object of the war, but do not let us make the mistake of underestimating his value as a fighting machine.

"Now, it is against that machine that your men are going up, and I leave it to your own conscience as to whether or not you have given them a fighting chance in the way of getting ready, and whether they are going into the conflict with the kind of preparation that you would desire them to have.

It is not going to be an easy war. The man who tells you that the enemy is exhausted and there is going to be an easy victory tells you what is not true. It is going to be a hard war, and it is wicked to mislead our people into believing that it is going to be an easy war. It is going to be a war that is going to try your very souls, that will make you realize what war is, as those of our allies who have been preparing for a long time have learned to realize. They know what this war is. If you look at them you see war-weariness in their faces, but no faintness of spirit. They are determined to go through with it. They are tired, just as you and I are tired of the routine of our daily lives, but we go on and do our duty nevertheless, and so will the Allies go on and do their duty until success finally comes.

But they want us, they want us as quickly as we can go to them. It is men, and not words, they want, and guns and the munitions of war. If we are going to be effective we must be efficient. The maintenance of inefficiency in connection with anything connected with the war is treason to our allies and to the cause. And it means that your boys and our boys, our men, are going to lie in the heaps of the unnecessary dead in numbers which could be avoided and will be avoided if we conduct this war with the efficiency of which we are capable.

"You know little about this war, and in sectors near Diebb you see land which has been torn and turned up by shellfire over and over again, and you walk on earth with nothing to indicate that there is or has been a city where you are standing, and yet you know you are standing on the site of a town—a former town of seven or eight thousand people. Everything is turned over. What was once a happy, prosperous country is simply a mass of craters, some large, some small, tangled masses of barbed wire, broken guns and dead animals—all the relics of war.

"You see pieces of country which have been taken, and you wonder and marvel how it could have been taken. You find the expenditure of ammunition, shells, running into millions of rounds. In one corps in three months 83,000 tons of projectiles were used by the artillery. You know thousands of men have disappeared beneath the surface of the ground on which you tread, men fell in the mud and never came up again. That kind of war is pretty serious.

"You find men living thirty feet underground, in trenches a thousand feet long, with many outlets, ready to come to the surface to meet attack.

They stay there for weeks at a time. You go to Verdun, and in what was formerly a good hunting forest you see Dead Man's Hill and other hills there, and it is like a stretch of Arizona desert. You see these huge upturned places like they were torn up by pieces of artillery, and you ask how many men were killed in this area. The officer who is asked, touches his hat and says, 'About three to the square yard, sir.'

"It is not a war for the smug trifler, or the smug politician, or the smug profiteer. We can do as well as any men on earth, but we must be ready. And the preparation must be serious preparation. And we must bring into that preparation the very best we have in the country and everything we have of efficiency, and eliminate anything that is inefficient—I do not care who it is or where it is. Men who are going to die have the right to the highest degree of efficiency in the way of everything that pertains to their armament, their equipment, and their protection.

"You see in the faces of the British soldiers that courage, that spirit, those characteristics of saying little and enduring much. You take them by the hand, and you feel the nervous thrill of the man who has endured much. It is like the grip of a man who has come out of a great struggle. He is full of courage, and in his face and in his hand you find the evidence of tremendous strain. He is going through. There is no thought of stopping; but he is mighty glad you are coming, and he wants you to come ready, and as fast as you can.

"You go to the Frenchman, alert, courageous. For a long time he bore the bulk of the burden of the war. He looks at you keenly and he wonders just how soon and how strong you are coming; for he, too, is tired but, like his English brother, has no thought of stopping. He too, is going to the end, is going over the top. He hopes to come back again, but he is going over whether he comes back or not. So, it runs along the line, a determination to win. What I saw in France and England one would see also in Italy and in the relics of that gallant Serbian army, and in the struggling forces in Greece and Mesopotamia and other places."

### NOTES AND COMMENTS.

When he gets his dander up President Wilson can hit out in good style all right.

The man with the hoe is a world famed picture. Make it a reality in your case in the matter of your own war garden.

It is to be hoped that the deputation leaving for Ottawa on behalf of Port Dover harbor improvements will bring home the need in earnest and unmistakable style. This is certainly a public improvement which should be entered upon despite the edict of war economy.

For his newspaper, Le Devoir, Bourassa has been receiving Government advertisements, while at the same time he has been sowing treason and helping the Hun cause. There is a large sized explanation due here.

# RETURNED MEN OF PARIS WERE BANQUETTED

## Veterans Honored by Maple Leaf Patriotic Club on Friday Night

## OTHER PARIS NEWS

Paris, April 8.—(From Our Own Correspondent).—The banquet given to the returned soldiers Friday evening in the Central Fire Hall by the members of the Maple Leaf Patriotic Club, was a pronounced success in every particular. The building had been prettily decorated with bunting and flags, which together with the well laden table, presented a most inviting appearance. Mayor Robinson occupied the chair, and after ample justice had been done to the good things provided, called the gathering to order, and in appropriate words praised the Maple Leaf Club for its kind thoughtfulness in providing such an evening for the returned veterans. Pithy addresses were given by Senator J. H. Fisher, who was delighted to see the club looking after the interests of the returned men so well; also Rev. Mr. Adamson, Dr. Lovett, Rev. Mr. Langton, Sergt. Alf. Scott, Pte. A. E. Cullum, Sergt. C. B. Barker. A humorous speech was also made by "Colonel" Bobbie West. Later the hall was cleared when a couple of hours was spent in cards and dancing. During the evening music was supplied by the Paris Citizens' Band. Among the returned soldiers present were Isaac Hopkins, Benjamin Sayles, Thomas Mack, A. E. Cullum, C. B. Barker, Thomas Billings, L. Lapiene, N. Wickson, Fred Drake, G. Leishman, N. Larian, Alf. Scott, Thomas Brown, John Cann, George Beechy, H. Greentree, Claude Lawton, James Thompson, D. McCosh, George Vines, John Hebean, Alf. Jackson, M. Brown, Bert Leishman, Roy elles, J. R. McMillan, A. Bycroft, W. Cron.

On Saturday afternoon the Falkland Woman's Institute held another successful sale of home-made cooking in the fire hall. Around $70 was made which will be devoted to Red Cross purposes.

The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon from the Presbyterian Church of Miss Edith Wilce, formerly of Paris. Deceased was well known here, and prior to her illness, four years ago was employed in the Penman mill. The late Miss Wilce passed away Thursday morning in the Weston Sanitoium from tuberculosis, after a lengthy illness borne with Christian resignation. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church and had always taken a deep interest in all church affairs. A few weeks before her demise she expressed a wish to be buried here, and friends saw that her wish was carried out, as above stated. Rev. J. C. Nicholson conducted the service at the church and grave.

Flight Cadet Robert Crocker of Toronto has been spending a few days in town.

Mrs. Bert Springate, who has been visiting in town for the past week, has returned to her home in Hamilton.

Mrs. Morgan, who has been visiting at St. Catharines, has returned home.

# Father and Son Services Were Held in Paris

## A Banquet Will be Held in Y. M. C. A. Tomorrow Evening

## HONOR "Y" WORKER

## Mrs. W. J. Mitchell Presented With Jardiniere Stand and Fern Pot

(From our own Correspondent)

Paris, April 8.—Yesterday special "Father and Son" services were observed in all the down town churches and during the day, the father and son were much in evidence. Tomorrow evening a father and son banquet will be held in the Y. M. C. A., when Captain T. F. Best of Toronto, will give an address. Mr. Crooker of Brantford will take part in the musical programme.

A pleasant event occurred last Friday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Mitchell, Broadway street, when the ladies' auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. paid her a surprise visit, and also to bid her goodbye, prior to moving to Brantford this week. A very enjoyable time was spent, and during the afternoon the secretary, Mrs. Wm. Springate read an appropriate address, while Miss Roberts, vice-president of the auxiliary, presented Mrs. Mitchell with a handsome black walnut jardiniere stand and fern pot. Mrs. Mitchell, who was completely taken by surprise, thanked the ladies for their beautiful present, and the kind words expressed to her. Mrs. Mitchell leaves this week to make her new home in Brantford, and will be very much missed in town, where she has always taken an active part in the Methodist church and other organizations.

The Kith and Kin society held a very successful afternoon tea and sale of home-made cooking on Saturday in the G. W. V. rooms. About $25 was realized from the sale, and nearly $30 raised on the quilt. The proceeds will be devoted to buying boxes for overseas relatives of the Kith and Kin.

At the monthly meeting of the board of the Young Woman's Christian Association, it was decided to hold the annual meeting on Friday evening, April 19th.

The secretay was also instructed to write a letter of thanks to the Upper Canada Bible Society, for the donation of bibles, 37 in all, which had been sent for use in the Y. W. A. A beautiful reference bible was also donated by Mrs. W. Gamble. Mrs. A. Howell presided, owing to the absence of the president, Mrs. T. Bonner.

Jack Roberts, who stole a watch here a year ago, and was sentenced to two years imprisonment, and escaped after serving 11 days on the prison farm, is again in the hands of the police. During the year he has posed as lieutenant in the army, married a young girl in London, charged with stealing furs, and generally wanted by the police. In a running fight with the police, in which eleven revolver shots were fired, Roberts was arrested by the police in London, from which jail he escaped a short time ago.

At the close of the father and son service in the Baptist church last evening, the Easter cantata "The Story of the Cross," was repeated by request, and very ably rendered, reflecting much credit on the organist, Miss J. Randall, as also all those taking part.

### INSPECTED GUN.

By Courier Leased Wire

Amsterdam, April 8.—Emperor William on March 23rd inspected the gun with which the Germans are bombarding Paris, says Karl Rosner, war correspondent of The Lokal Anzeiger of Berlin. It looks more like an enormous gray crane than a real gun, according to the correspondent and can throw a shell for a distance of 130 kilometres (80.6 miles). Firing a shorter distance than that on March 23, he adds, it required exactly 138 seconds for a shell to reach Paris.

# Margaret Garrett's Husband

By JANE PHELPS

### ANOTHER EFFORT TO KEEP BOB HOME.

Chapter XXIV.

"Yes, I know I did," I replied to Bob's remark that I had known he was going away when I invited father and mother to dinner. "But I thought, dear, if I did something to make you have a good time at home with me you would rather stay than go with a lot of men. I wouldn't leave you if your father were coming."

"We won't discuss it, Margaret. I have made my plans and shall adhere to them. You complained because I did not consult you when I asked John Kendall to dine with us, yet you, knowing I had made all my arrangements to go away, invite company to dinner. I am sure neither your father nor your mother would want me to give up my week end because they were to be here. Really it is a very nice plan all around. You will not be lonely, and they will be pleased to have a change."

"So you won't stay home?"

"Decidedly, no!"

"Don't you love me at all, Bob?"

"That has nothing to do with it."

"It has everything to do with it. If you really loved me as much as I love you you wouldn't want to leave me as I have said so many times."

"I know. But, Margaret, I married you, and I am very fond of you. If you can't be happy with me away I am sorry; but I cannot always be with you, and you should begin to make plans which sometimes left me out."

"So you are fond of me." I paid no attention to his concluding sentence, "of course you are. We love each other too dearly, Bob, to have anything make us unhappy. We must both give up a little I suppose."

"There! that's a sensible girl. Well we have talked so long I shall be late to the office; not that it matters much, Collins (Clerk) can attend to anything which may come up."

With a hurried kiss, an unclasping of my clinging arms, he was gone. But although my plan to keep him home had failed, I was not unhappy. Had he not declared that he cared for me, and of course he cared as much as I did—or nearly as much.

Yet in spite of such thoughts as these I tried all day to think of some other plan which would keep him home. Once I thought I would pretend to be ill; then rejected that as unfeasible. He would insist upon having a doctor, then my hoax might be exposed. Finally I gave it up, and determined to say or do nothing further. But I would make him give me another promise. This time that he would not plan to go anywhere without me unless I was willing.

I ran over to see mother, and both she and father said exactly what Bob told me they would.

"It would be a shame for him to remain home for us," mother said when I explained that Bob could not break his engagement. "We can come over any time; but he cannot go out in the country with his friends much longer. There will be but a few more weeks of golf or tennis for him."

And father agreed.

"We can play chess all winter. Why should he stay home to entertain an old man when he can be out doors enjoying himself?"

In the face of this I could not confess that I had planned to keep him at home, so I let the invitation stand, although I had gone over with the idea of withdrawing it. If Bob thought I had company when he was away; if he could quiet his conscience by thinking I was having a good time, he would have no compunction in leaving me. He must understand that I loved him so that I was miserable when he was away. I should be careful it didn't happen again.

Thursday came, and before Bob left in the morning he asked me if I would lay his things out on the bed so he could pack up quickly.

"Don't pack the bag, Margaret, you might forget something I would need. Just lay the things on the bed, and I will pack when I come in. I wish you were going with us dear; but unfortunately stag parties do not admit of a fellow taking his wife."

I was busy all day, but I was happy as well, in spite of the fact that Bob was going away. I knew of course that he loved me, what wife of five months doesn't! but he had expressed a wish that I could go along. He would be willing enough to give me the promise I intended to claim. I would say nothing until his return, then I would talk plainly to him about making engagements of any kind which did not include me.

About four o'clock he came up.

"You are a dear thoughtful girl," he said as he threw the things I had ready for him into his bag. "You have forgotten nothing. Have a good time while I am gone;" and with a hasty kiss he ran down the stairs, too anxious to get started to wait for the elevator. I looked out of the window, and John Kendall, Homer Creedmore and Tom Barton all waved to me. I waved back and smiled at them; then turned away and had a little cry of self-pity as I thought that I should not see my darling husband until Sunday night.

Della came in and caught me crying and said kindly:

"Don't be a worriting Mrs. Garrett! You ain't got nothin' to fret about like some women has."

Tuesday—A Heated Discussion.

# LAID AT REST

The funeral of the late Alfred W. Jex took place yesterday from his late residence at 43 Peel street to Greenwood Cemetery, the Rev. C. W. Oke officiating at the services, both at the house and at the graveside. There was a very large attendance of the relatives and friends of the deceased. The members of the Doric Lodge, A. F. and A. M., were in charge of the funeral, a large number of Masons being present. There was a wealth of floral tributes. The pall bearers were Geo. Steadman, F. Nicholls, W. Millard, T. McPhail, Ed. Pittman and A. Patterson.

The funeral of the late Miss Annie Good took place from her late residence on the Paris Road to Greenwood Cemetery on Saturday afternoon. The Rev. C. E. Jeakins officiated at the services and was assisted by Ven Archdeacon Mackenzie. The pall-bearers were J. S. Hamilton, Harry Leonard, T. S. Wade, J. F. Moyle, Jas. A. Smith and R. Craddock.

The funeral was largely attended and there were numerous floral tributes.

Yesterday afternoon the funeral of the late James Sharpe took place to Burford Cemetery from his son's residence 73 Superior Street. The pall-bearers at the Brantford services were veterans of the old Dufferin Rifles Regiment, in which Mr. Sharpe was a sergeant. Rev. Dr. Martin officiated. Services were held in the Congregational church, Burford.

Edmonton's fifth annual live stock show was second only to the record list of 1914.

J. P. Mahaffy, Provost of Trinity College, Dublin.—"We hailed this magnificent exposition of America's policy and world aims (President Wilson's) with the deepest emotion and are confident that the unavoidable delays in their realization are signs of that care and deliberation which are charcteristic of every great and sound undertaking."

Thomas Shanley, 67, died in Woodstock, where he lived for more than thirty years.


## NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Independent Labor Party will be held at the Labor Hall, (over Bank of Hamilton) on Tuesday, April 9th., at 8 p.m. sharp. Every member will be expected to be present at this most important meeting as it is for the election of officers for the coming year. New members kindly note the date, time and place of meeting.

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FARM AND FIGHT-SOLDIERS DO BOTH IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Farm and fight are words that run together in pushing the war to a successful finish and this is fully realized in Great Britain. Soldiers, some of them who have been in the firing lines, are being taught agricultural work in school that has been opened by the Food Production Department.