

# STANDS A LEPER AMONG NATIONS

People Will Refuse to Deal With Germany.

## CANADA CANNOT FORGET

There is a Movement to Spread the Same Sentiment Throughout the United States and People of That Country Are Registering "Silent Oaths" That They Will Not Buy Anything Made in Germany.

NOW that the war is over the question of renewed relationship with the Germans will be coming again before the public. There can be no doubt that it will take the world a long time to forget the unspeakable crimes committed by the Germans, who seem to have exhausted evil in their efforts to win the war. On this continent the sentiment is largely against any renewal of friendship with the Hun. Here in Canada, where we have a death list of over 50,000 men out of a population of less than 8,000,000, there is hardly a citizen who has not lost some dear



WILLIAM A. DU PUY.

one in the war. We are not likely to forget in a hurry. Some people ask if it is not possible that the sentiment will soon pass in the United States, where a death list of 25,000 out of 100,000,000 has not hit so many people proportionately. As a matter of fact, the Americans are organizing themselves to resist the return of German domination, which had been growing there before the war. Over a year ago, William Atherton Du Puy, an author and magazine writer living in Washington, began to use as a final paragraph in every letter he wrote the following pledge: "I swear so long as I live never knowingly to buy anything made in Germany." He found instant approval and appreciation of the slogan, many of his correspondents immediately spreading the idea by using it themselves. The idea in many forms has spread over many parts of the United States, and it is now a regular slogan. More frequently a poem by Kenneth Graham Duffield has been widely circulated. It is entitled "My Oath," and it registers a vow never to deal with the Germans again. A shortened version of Mr. Duffield's poem is known to Canadians, and four verses may be quoted to indicate that the United States, as well as Canada, will long refuse to shake the blood-dripping hand of Germany.

I will not trade with a German shop. That lives by the German hand. I'll use no drug with a German name. That's grown on German land.

I will not take a German's word. He'll break it if he can. There is no love in a German's heart. Or faith in a German man.

I'll not forget those awful deeds, To girls and little boys, No more I'll hang on Christmas trees, Those blood-stained German toys.

This is my oath when war is done, I'll swear to keep it true. And since I know you feel the same, I ask this oath of you.

### His Fortune in Stamps.

A story is told of a collection of stamps which was sold recently in Paris for 80,000 francs. The owner of the collection is the son of a French banker in Petrograd who, when conditions began to be thoroughly unpleasant in Russia under the Bolshevik regime, asked leave to return to France. This was granted on condition that he should take only 1,000 francs with him. The sum was somewhat inadequate, but the Frenchman was a man of resource. He thought himself of his stamp collection, made many years before, and, during his last few days in Russia, he exchanged as many of his personal valuables as possible for stamps. He then left the country with the regulation 1,000 francs in his pocket, and in his hold-all a stamp album.

### Filivorous Pastimes.

These filivorous pastimes are listed by the Boston Transcript: Spinning a one-man top, chasing a running board, listening to the sparking plug, cutting off a license plate, arguing with a crank, knitting a hood for a tin Lizzie.

## MASTER OF RETREATS.

Gen. von Hutier Saved Beaten Hun Armies.

Gen. von Hutier is the man who will be remembered in connection with the final phase of the collapse of the German war machine. It was he, and not von Boehn, who directed the German retreat, which was carried out with really masterly precision. The quarrel between easterners and westerners, with Hindenburg on one side and von Falkenhayn on the other, seems to have its parallel in a feud between the Boehns and Hutier. Hutier, apparently, does not believe in the close formations to which some members of the general staff clung. The Boehns favored it owing to Germany's alleged superiority in man-power as well as upon consideration of national temperament. Hutier argued that German man-power was inadequate to the strain of a general war. This was rank heresy. It caused him, long after he had become chief of the third section of the general staff itself, to be referred to with some scorn as "that Frenchman." The expression was coined by the Boehns.

Hutier seemed to the military attaches representing foreign countries at the German manoeuvres before the war to be an exemplary family man. His wife is represented as belonging to a rural south German aristocracy, a member of the house of Alchholtz. On the walls of her drawing-room hung framed mottoes worked with her own hands and changed for the sake of emphasis and variety. Hutier brought up three children in dignified simplicity. A son, also called Oscar, was reported among the severely wounded at Verdun. Hutier had a daughter noted for her exquisite beauty, still, perhaps a belle among the officers, and at last accounts unmarried. In Darmstadt, where Hutier lived for a considerable time as commander of the local infantry, his men were distinguished for their unusual smartness. His comfortable, but not large, house on the Martinstrasse was resorted to by musicians. He seemed to have a distinctly French outlook upon life in those days, used the French language fluently, and spoke with admiration of Premier Waldeck-Rousseau.

As a youth at the Kriegs-Akademie, where he spent three years, he attracted attention with a thesis to the effect that a commander's greatness is shown in successful retreat rather than in successful pursuit. The idea was paradoxical to the instructors. The lieutenant was told to submit something else. He sent in a paper on the superiority of Hannibal to Napoleon. This, according to Hutier, consisted in a greater capacity to survive disaster. The unusually long time required by Hutier to attain even the rank of captain is ascribed to his propensity to deal with bizarre conceptions of strategy instead of sticking to conventional ideas. He is, in a word, as the Boehns complain often, subtle rather than practical, French rather than German. For instance, he defends his view that Moreau was a greater genius than Napoleon by a comparison of their fortunes in retreat.

Hutier has the Gallic build and features without the tendency to fleshiness of the Boehns. A war correspondent who studied him through a glass when he was abandoning the Vesle loop, described him as a stiff figure in a long cloak like the Kaiser's, his grizzled hair showing too abundantly at the side of the jaw under the spiked helmet, the eyes hidden by the band, the air of one of a dejected man with a headache. Hutier is subject to fits of prolonged melancholy, during which he sits for a long time motionless. This propensity was noticed by the members of his staff when he commanded the garrison at Darmstadt. The illustrated German papers, when they come to Hutier in their laudation of strategic movements on the western front, point out the profundity with which he enters upon the consideration of strategic problems. Napoleon and Scipio were like that, and Hutier has the gift of abstraction. It may not, therefore, be melancholy, but genius which afflicts him.

Hutier is understood to be the real author of the many various proclamations of both Hindenburg and Ludendorff, and to have established and edited, personally one of the German newspapers in the French language that flourished during the "rescue" of Belgium, as the Germans call it. A few of his sayings are picked up by the Italian press out of the German:

"The commander who arrives too soon may be as negligent as one who arrives too late.

"The finest thing in battle is to snatch victory from defeat.

"The genius in war, unlike the genius in peace, must learn to endure misunderstanding and neglect."

### Belgium.

The scraps of information that one picks up while looking for something else are often of far greater interest than the thing originally sought for. For instance, I was trying the other day to verify a date in the *Historians' History*, and came on this passage, quoted from Theodore Just: "Belgium was thus the principal cause, the determining cause, of the wars of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. During a hundred and fifty years the armies of most of the nations of Europe came to fight in the plains of Belgium, to besiege her towns, to devastate her country districts, thousands of men perished on this everlastingly disputed soil." This was written in Paris in 1894; and the historian might to-day repeat most of these words with emphasis increased a hundredfold.

### Airplanes Take All Aluminum.

Aluminum is in such great demand now, largely on account of airplane production, that even foundries and rolling mills on government work are able to obtain only enough metal to keep supply about two or three days ahead. It is reported that some foundries on work aside from immediate war requirements, have had to close temporarily. Statements on stocks and metal used are being made to the Government regularly.

## THE FLAMMENWERFER.

Commander of German Contingent Known as Prince of Hell.

The origin of the German flame throwers, or flammenwerfer, was described by the *Reinisch-Westphalische Zeitung* as follows:

The flammenwerfer troops owe their weapon to pure chance. Their present commander, Major R., a reserve officer, during military exercises in time of peace, received an order to defend a fort to the last extremity. In the course of the operations, when all means had been exhausted, he finally called out the firemen, who happened to be under order at the time, and they, armed with fire hose, directed streams of water at the assailants. In the critical discussion following the exercises the Kaiser was present when Major R. declared that he might have sprinkled his assailants with burning petroleum quite as easily as with water. The Emperor asked whether that could be done, and received the reply that it was possible. It required long efforts, however, before Engineer L., who had been entrusted with this task, succeeded in discovering the combination of mineral oils hurled in flame jets by our engines against the enemy.

In peace times Major R. was chief of the firemen's corps in Leipzig. This Prince of Hell (Fürst der Hölle), as he is called by his men, enjoys great popularity, not only among his immediate subordinates, but throughout the army. He can now contemplate with pride the important developments of the contingent placed under his orders. In January, 1915, he commanded a detachment of only 36 men; it is now a formation with special shock troops, armed with grenades and with everything necessary for independent operations.

### How Patriotism is Taught.

The schools are careful to foster in the student at all times, as a part of his training in patriotism, a deep respect for the Japan of traditions. To this end "educational trips" form an instructive and valuable part of the school program. A fund is set aside for the purpose; the student himself pays into it a small graduated sum each month. The Government furnishes railroad transportation at a nominal rate. The students, with their teachers, travel third class, sleep at cheap inns, forty or more in a room, live on the usual frugal diet of rice and tea, with a little fish, perhaps, and the ubiquitous "dai-kon" or pickled radish. These expeditions fit quite easily into an established custom, for pilgrimages are a national institution. Up and down their little country, the Japanese are never weary of tramping. And with that curious rigidity which characterizes even Japanese whimsicalities, there is no deviation from prescribed formulas. Even the moon is ticketed, and must be viewed in autumn from one of eight "moon-viewing" temples, or the parapet of the temple at Lake Biwa, made famous in the eleventh century, as the place where Murasaki Shikibu wrote her "Genji Monogatari." The sunrise is scheduled for appreciation off Putami beach, on the southeastern coast. One must climb a hill and look upside down at the "Bridge of Heaven," a narrow, pine-fringed spit of land running into the Japan Sea.

No wonder that Japan's past is a living past. The ancient heroes are not dead, but exert their subtle influence through the intimate contacts of the daily life of the people. One meets them under a thousand guises—as legends unprinted on the common blue and white towels, which the people wipe their hands, as the ever-fresh inspiration for artists in choosing subjects for their paintings, in the commemorative festivals at the countless temples, in the allusions scattered through the "Fables," from the "Tales of Ise" to the lips of every man, woman and child in Japan, reappearing in the classic "Nob" dramas inherited from the 14th and 15th centuries, in the popular theatres, and, finally, so that no one may escape, in the "movies." All these really cultured roots of Japan are buried deep in the past, and although the Japanese student of today is thrust unceremoniously into a modern school system of western derivation, his western education sits but lightly upon him. He never breaks free of his own inherited influences, which are peculiarly strong, his own angle of vision, which still has its feudal slant.—Asia Magazine.

### Make War on Rats.

One rat destroys one farthing's worth of national wealth every day of its life.

The rat is a pest when alive and useless when dead. Under pressure of famine rats have been eaten, but one has to be pretty hungry before tackling a ragout or rodent or a rat rasher. Alive, the rat has not a single redeeming feature. He touches everything, and spoils everything he touches.

The medical profession has long declared war on rats, calling them the most efficient of germ-bearers and the cause of epidemics, but the slaying of the prolific little pest has by no means kept pace with its birth-rate. The increase of a single pair of rats in five years has been calculated at 949,369,969,152 rats. One pair of rats may have 880 descendants in a year.

Now that the rat has become a competitor for our food rations something adequate is to be done. The Government has determined to organize a rat-catching campaign.

A rat specialist known to the writer disposes of 40,000 rats every year, visiting leading hotels, warehouses, and the like.—Tit-Bits.

### A Rare Day.

"You're always getting up benefits for other people; when are you going to have one for yourself?" a friend asked Charlie Murray of Mack Sennett comedies. "I've already had one!" retorted Murray. "The other day I got so much for a dollar at the grocer's that I couldn't help saying, 'You've given me good weight this morning.' "Yes," he replied, "this is cheatless day."

# Liberated by Canadians



Residents of Saudeumont, France, are glad to be released by the Canadians, after living in the village with the Germans for four years.



French civilians released by Canadians leaving for a village far from German shells and Kultur after living four years under German rule.

### RESULTS OF INFLUENZA.

Medical authorities have stated, "There is no knowing how far-reaching the results of the influenza epidemic will be."

From the nature of the malady it is feared many cases of tuberculosis will develop. If you have not fully recovered from the "flu," or you are run down in health from some other cause, seek a doctor at once. Consumption may have developed, but even that may be cured if taken in time. A case in point has recently been brought to our attention—a farm laborer with a wife and five small children. He had not been feeling right for some months, not sick enough to go to bed, or stay indoors, but always tired. His daily work about the farm had become a task to him. So of his own accord he went to the Muskoka Free Hospital, to try and find out what was the matter. He was found to be suffering from tuberculosis, and was immediately taken in and put to bed. The doctors say this man is making a good recovery, and that he will shortly be able to return home.

The Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives is now appealing for aid in fighting the Great White Plague. The money you give will help restore to health just such deserving cases as this, bringing happiness untold to re-united families. Contributions may be sent to Sir William J. Gage, 84 Spadina Avenue, Toronto, or to Gen. A. Reid, Secretary-Treasurer, Gage Institute, 223 College Street, Toronto.

### Migration of Mosquitoes.

Some surprising facts regarding the migration of mosquitoes and other insects have been discovered by Prof. S. C. Ball, who spent a month at Rebecca Shoal lighthouse last summer. This lighthouse stands out in the ocean 12 nautical miles from the nearest land, which is Key West, Tortugas, while the nearest region on which any considerable number of mosquitoes can breed is Marquesas Atoll, 24 miles distant to the eastward. Breezes from the north and east brought mosquitoes to the lighthouse and in one case a strong southern wind brought them from Cuba, 95 miles away. Indeed, in some instances there was evidence that they were brought by favorable winds from even more distant points; perhaps from Tampa Bay, 180 miles distant! Houseflies and various other insects were also captured at the lighthouse.

### Such a Relief.

She put down the book with a sigh. "What is it, darling?" he asked. "Ah, dearest, I'm so happy," she replied. "But you had such a sad look in your eyes just now." "I know. I've been reading about the unhappiness that the wives of men of genius have always had to bear. Oh, Alfred, dear, I'm so glad you're just an ordinary sort of a fellow."

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