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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1915.

Bryan's Resignation.

The resignation of Secretary of State Bryan from the Wilson Cabinet is full of significance. It at once makes evident to a waiting world that the United States note which will be sent to Germany to-day or tomorrow is of a drastic nature. "Peace-at-any-price-Bryan" resigns his position in the Cabinet rather than stand by the President in the great crisis through which the country is passing.

The departure of Mr. Bryan, while in a measure embarrassing to the President, will undoubtedly strengthen the latter's hands. Mr. Bryan was a man of ideals and preconceived ideas, and was entirely out of place for such a practical work-a-day job as Secretary of State in the Wilson Cabinet. It is all very well to have ideas and theories, but a man must take recognition of actual facts—a thing Mr. Bryan seemed totally unable to do.

President Wilson probably desires peace as much as Mr. Bryan could possibly wish for it, but the recognition of the statements regarding Prussia made by their great writers of a generation ago, Wendell Phillips, writing in 1873 on Prussia, said: "Prussia represents the re-organized feudal system of the nineteenth century. She is not a nation, she is an army. Prussia's policy is an effort to drag the world back three hundred years. She is the great military outgrowth, the abnormal monstrosity of the nineteenth century."

The Bantam Republic.

Despite not the day of small things, nor the small things themselves. The bantam is to be taken into account. Lord Kitchener recently used very strong language in denying that he was opposed to the admission of small men into the army. Now the bantam republic—for such we may call San Marino—asserts its importance by virtually declaring war against all the Austro-German hosts. San Marino is old, but, like the Irishman's glass of whiskey, very small for its age. Its independence dates back to the fifteenth century. The little nation geographically is practically a part of Italy, and by several treaties is declared to be under Italy's protection. It has a frontier line of twenty-four miles, an area of thirty-eight square miles, a population of 10,489, and a military force of 1,000. Wine, cattle and other products of agricultural industry are its chief exports. At its seat of government—the town of the same name, 2,500 feet up in the mountains—its affairs are conducted by a council of sixty members, two of whom act as regents for six months. The proportion of its people engaged in the science of government is even larger than in our smaller Canadian provinces. San Marino could perhaps remain neutral and leave Italy to her fate. But the Republic is not so ungrateful. With San Marino neutral, the Austrian aeroplanes, it is stated, could occasionally land for repairs—that is, if they were lucky in striking the right ground. Rather than allow this, San Marino declares that she will stand by Italy. "Thus the Germans find another nation opposed to them."

Manitoba.

The proceedings of the Royal Commission at Winnipeg, charged with the inquiry into the contracts for the construction of the new Parliament Buildings, have had at all events the beneficial effect of destroying an impression, widely created at the moment of the change of Government, that some kind of a deal had been made between the two political parties. The circumstances of the old Government's retirement and of the formation of the new Administration, the apparent facility provided by the retiring Ministers for the convenience of the incoming Cabinet, not unnaturally give rise to an opinion that some good understanding between the two parties had been reached. Manitoba has suffered much from political movements, and the impression that something questionable had occurred at this stage of the public affairs of the Province was not calculated to place the new Ministry in a favorable light before the public. Fortunately, however, this unfavorable impression has been removed by the emphatic denial of the leaders on both sides, and confirmation of the inquiry at Winnipeg. This fact should be gratifying, not only to the immediate friends of the new Ministers, but also to all who would like to see Manitoba's affairs conducted in a manner to command public respect.

An Insolent German.

The Winnipeg Free Press publishes a remarkable letter addressed to it by one Paul E. Weigner, a resident of Saskatchewan, in which he defends the German war methods, even to the use of the gases and the sinking of the Lusitania, and roundly abuses all things British. One is obliged to hesitate before accepting such a letter as genuine. But if it proves to be genuine, the said Weigner should not be allowed to breathe the air of British freedom any longer than the time necessary for the sending of an officer to arrest him. In one way the writing of

such a letter to a newspaper in this country may be regarded as a compliment unintentionally offered to our free institutions. An Englishman in Germany sending a letter of the same character to a German journal, defending the English and attacking the Germans, would without ceremony be arrested and shot. This German evidently understands how great is the freedom allowed in our country, and therefore he assumes that his letter may pass without serious consequences. But to permit this kind of thing to go on without punishment would be an abuse of freedom. Weigner, if he has been naturalized, should be prosecuted as a traitor. If he is not a naturalized British subject he is a dangerous alien, and as such should be sent to prison as a whole example to other foreigners who fall to appreciate the privileges which are accorded to them in Canada.

Major-General Sam Hughes' announcement that Canada is to send an additional 35,000 men will clear the air. There has been a lot of uncertainty in regard to the number of men Canada requires, but the announcement just made relieves all doubt on that score.

Last year May wheat was selling at a dollar a bushel; this year contracts were filled at \$1.64. That difference of 64 cents, combined with an increased acreage in both Canada and the United States, is going to mean much for the prosperity of the two countries. Canada is expected to increase her wheat acreage to fourteen millions.

The raising, equipping and maintaining by Canada of an army of 150,000 men is a task which would have seemed impossible a generation ago. That is a larger army than Great Britain ever sent to the front previous to the Boer War. A great crisis calls for heroic endeavors, and in this titanic struggle confronting the British Empire Canada is determined to play her part.

One of the happiest and most catching phrases created by the war was furnished by an obscure Scottish mother. When her son was leaving with the Scottish Regiment for the front she bade him a tearful good-bye, and then remarked as she was leaving him, "Jock! ye'll dae yer bit!" The phrase "Do you bit" has stuck, and has been a big factor in securing recruits.

The American people are beginning to take recognition of the statements regarding Prussia made by their great writers of a generation ago, Wendell Phillips, writing in 1873 on Prussia, said: "Prussia represents the re-organized feudal system of the nineteenth century. She is not a nation, she is an army. Prussia's policy is an effort to drag the world back three hundred years. She is the great military outgrowth, the abnormal monstrosity of the nineteenth century."

The call for 35,000 additional men makes it imperative that employers of labor in Canada should not only refrain from putting obstacles in the path of men desirous of enlisting for overseas service, but that they should actively encourage recruiting among their men. Complaints have been made that some employers of labor have discouraged recruiting, being more anxious to profit by the war than to bring it to a speedy end. If this fight has to be won, every man in Canada, employer and employee, must "do his bit."

WILL ENGLAND HAVE TO BORROW?

As time goes on and the Allies continue to make heavy purchases in this country, the question comes more and more to the front as to how this huge bill is going to be settled. Exchange has lately manifested a tendency to plunge again to new low records, indicating renewed pressure of bills growing out of "war orders." It is therefore not unlikely that we may be on the threshold of some noteworthy banking developments, in a financial situation that is already momentous.

Up to the present England has managed to shelve the problem of her indebtedness to this country by "feeding out" gold in just sufficient quantities to bolster the sterling market. She cannot be blamed for this conservative policy as gold is doubly precious in these times. The Bank of England is carrying an enormous financial load, and the extent to which it has made its gold holdings, which are none too large, the basis of credits, at home and abroad, is little short of marvellous.

France has not had quite the same problems to face. Her outlays have also been enormous but she is not assuming the role of banker to the Allies as England is. With the richest part of her territory occupied by the enemy she has not been able to enjoy the full benefit of her individual resources. The Bank of France has therefore had to bear a large share of financing the war.

France has consequently been in no position where she can assume an independent attitude. It is true she has been giving up some little gold to this country but the recent credit for \$300,000,000 established in London, based on \$100,000,000 of gold which is now being sent across the Channel, and her loans in this market are acknowledgements of dependency. Russia has also made no pretensions as to her condition.

Not so England. She has managed so far to hold aloof from outside assistance. Based on the trade returns for the first four months of this year British imports exceeded exports by £133,000,000. To this must be added some £40,000,000 estimated on government purchases abroad for supplies, etc., which do not figure in the custom returns, making a total bill of £173,000,000 owing for imports up to the end of April. In normal times it is calculated that England imports about £200,000,000 a year. This is the balance due to her, after paying for excess imports, out of interest on foreign investments and for shipping and other financial service, which the London Statist computes at £350,000,000 per annum. Instead of employing this £200,000,000 at home this year, as might have been expected, it represents just about the sum that Lloyd-George indicated would be loaned to the Allies during the current year, or £67,000,000 for the four months period. This makes a total indebtedness of £240,000,000, which, after deducting £117,000,000 for four months income on investments, etc., leaves a net balance of £123,000,000 against England for the first four months of this year.

It is not conceivable that Great Britain can go on at this rate for long without recourse to outside banking assistance. As the heretofore recognized banker of the world she has been perhaps reluctant to come into this market for a loan or a credit. But it would seem that the time is not far off when the Old Lady will have to swallow her pride and acknowledge that we have some claims to that distinction in the present circumstances.—Wall Street Journal.

THREE L'S.

Lusitania, Louvain and Lies. Three L's to remember the Germans by.—Kingston Standard.

THE MAN WITH THE HOE.

"If you wanted to scrape the mud from your shoes, you couldn't find a looser chip in the barnyard with which to do it," remarked one of Our Folks when speaking of a neighbor whose farm was one of the show places of his community. We have had several chats with that same neighbor. As long as our talk was confined to the growing of crops and the feeding of stock he was interested. Just as soon as we started to speak of anything outside of his neat boundary fences, he lost interest and tried to switch back the conversation to the problem of his own farm.

That man is a good farmer, but a mighty poor citizen. He stays too close to his work. He has forgotten that he lives in a beautiful world full of fine, intelligent people in whose society he could really enjoy himself did he take the time and trouble to get acquainted. He has lost all sense of the pleasure of social intercourse with other folks and in working for the upbuilding of his community. His community has a good rural school; but there is no credit due to him. Social life is improving and the young people are finding the country more congenial; but he contributes no part toward improved conditions. So far as he goes, this very tidy farmer is a success. But what a small and narrow success is his!

At its best country life develops the strongest, sanest, and sweetest type of manhood and womanhood. Too close application to one's own farm is liable to develop the type that has drawn on the country man of older lands the designation of "the man with the hoe." Tidy farms and community spirit together make up for real rural progress.—Farm and Dairy.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE NOW AND THEN"

If you have a highly developed imagination perhaps you can get to the futuristic frame of mind of a modern poet who says in one of his latest efforts: "The moon is gliding hushfully through stars like flakes of snow."

"James, dear," said a careful mother to her seven-year-old insurgent, "your Uncle Edward will be here for dinner to-day. Be sure to wash your face and hands before coming to the table."

"Yes, mother"—hesitatingly—"but—but suppose he doesn't come?"

Employer (to office boy)—William, I have business out of town this afternoon and may be detained several hours. If anybody should call—Office boy—There ain't no ball game to-day, Mr. Spotsch. Employer (eying him sternly)—I said nothing about the ball game, William. However, my business is such that it can wait until some other day. That will be all just now, William.—Boston Transcript.

The professor was delivering the final lecture of the term. He dwelt with much emphasis on the fact that each student should devote all the intervening time preparing for the final examinations.

"The examination papers are now in the hands of the printer. Are there any questions to be asked?" Silence prevailed.

Suddenly a voice from the rear of the lecture-room inquired—"Who's the printer?"

The laird offered his gamekeeper a "dram" out of his own silver flask.

"Na, na, sir," replied the man bashfully, "I'm feared I couldna drink out of a bottle."

But his master persisted, so at last the man lifted the flask to his lips, where it remained until it was empty.

"Man, Dougal," said the laird, as he held the flask upside-down to confirm his suspicions, "maybe you can't drink out of a bottle at present, but, man, ye'd soon learn."

A man born with a harelip is of few days and full of trouble, declares the Philadelphia Public Ledger. In a Central Missouri town lives a man who possesses a harelip and a motor-car. He has been much interested in the spread of the jitney idea, and the other day, when starting out to the county seat of his county, he saw a number of his fellow-citizens waiting at the railroad station for a train to the same place, and decided to do a little jitneying himself. Driving up to the station, he called out what his friends took to be a cordial invitation to joy ride to the county capital, and they accepted promptly. On arriving at the court house they were surprised—and grieved—by a demand for 50 cents apiece. "Pay, nothin'!" exclaimed one. "You never said a word about pay. You just drove up and hollered: 'Get in the car.' 'I didn't, either, say yit in the car,' wailed the harelipped man. "I said yitney car."

JOCK'S ORDERS.

(From a Scotch Exchange.)

"As the train slowly left the station it was followed by the tear-stained eyes of a woman, who shouted to her son—"Jock! ye'll dae yer bit!"

The Spartan spirit did not die,
It lives in Scotland yet,
And rings out in that mother's cry—
"Jock! ye'll dae yer bit!"

No gold to swell "The Fund," she had,
No leisure, socks to knit;
She gave the King her only lad—
"Jock! ye'll dae yer bit!"

The lonely mother's deadly fears
Her soul with anguish smit,
But spirit triumphed over tears—
"Jock! ye'll dae yer bit!"

On France's fields, on Belgian's plain,
'Twill give him added grit
To hear, in dreams, that cry again—
"Jock! ye'll dae yer bit!"

Saddle or trench—in War's wild hell,
Where bullets whine and spit,
'Twill ring about the bursting shell—
"Jock! ye'll dae yer bit!"

God speed the hour—his duty done—
When by the fire he'll sit
And tell her how "The Day" was won
When Britain did her bit.

No, laggards! Don't you hear the call?
How will you answer it?
Your Mother Country needs you all—
Roll up, and "dae yer bit!"

HELIGOLAND.

The insular fortress that stands out in the North Sea and commands the approaches to Germany's three important seaports and to the western entrance of the Kiel canal is now about the superficial area of an average-sized Maryland farm. That is to say, it includes about 200 acres. Heligoland, centuries ago, was larger than Kent Island, the biggest of the islands in Chesapeake Bay. The earliest accounts, which date back 800 years before the Christian era, say that the island was 120 miles in circumference. In 1300 it had washed down to forty-five miles in circumference, and in 1649 the area above high tides was reduced to four square miles. Now there is only about one-third of a square mile to this powerfully fortified island, or something over 200 acres. Germany has expended millions of dollars not only in fortifying against attacks from battleships, but in the purpose of checking the sea corrosion.

Early in the present year a British airship attack was attempted upon Cuxhaven, which is located upon a jutting point of the German mainland to the south-east of Heligoland. No warships have as yet, however, attempted to pass this powerful island and fortress in the direction of the Elbe or the Weser or the Kiel canal, where the German battleship fleet is supposed to be anchored. The waters separating the out-sea fortress from the entrance of the canal and the port rivers are, undoubtedly, thickly mined. Even if Heligoland were washed entirely away, the difficulties of approach for hostile fleets to the river mouths would by no means be eliminated. But this farout fortress equips Germany with an important base for submarine operations.—Baltimore American.

SUCCESS OF JOHN BULL.

Max O'Reil, the famous French writer whose pen was used so much in the production of pictures of England and her people, once said: "I attribute the success of John Bull to three qualities: First, the coolness of his head; second, the thickness of his skin; third, the tenacity of his purpose." In no period of his history has John Bull shown these qualities to greater or better advantage than since the present war broke out.—Kingston Standard.

ITALY'S VALUE AS AN ALLY.

In considering the effect of Italy's participation in the war, it must be borne in mind that her action closes the avenue through which Germany has carried on most of her foreign business since last August. This may be a greater contribution to the war against Germany than the Italian army and navy, powerful though they are. The blockade against Germany is now about complete.—Halifax Chronicle.

The Day's Best Editorial

THE AMERICAN DOLLAR: WHO GETS IT?

(The Financier of New York.)

The first bank which kicked a hole through the hide-bound barrier of ethics and began advertising was a pioneer in a new field just as much as the men whose names are writ large in the scroll of progress. Advertising is simply the outgrowth of the horse-sense conclusion that if you have anything to offer the world, the world must know it before it will buy. Emerson said once that if you have something the world wants it will wear a path to your door, even though you may live in the wilderness—or words to that effect—but the pathways into the wilderness, even conceding the truth of Emerson's pungent but misleading remark, are rare indeed. Those who stay in the wilderness starve to death if they depend on others, and those who remain on the borderland never get very far into the world.

The truth is that if you have something that nobody else can supply but yourself, the world will deal gingerly and grudgingly with you, hoping for the appearance of some more enterprising and competing source of supply. The world does not like monopoly as witness the sixty-seven or more varieties of Standard Oil companies doing business in the country to-day. Neither does it like the implication of monopoly arising from the indifference of a man or corporation which assumes that he or it is so well known as to make invitations for trading unnecessary. Even the Standard Oil Company, as a monopoly, advertised, and its numerous offshoots are going after trade to-day through almost every medium of publicity that offers.

The above remarks apply to banks as well as the more common clay or oil of our industrial and commercial structures. The banks that are known best over the country are doing the largest and most profitable business, and will continue to do it. The institutions which do not think enough of their fellow-bankers to let it be known that they are in the field for all the good opportunities that offer will suffer in competition as this policy continues.

It is becoming increasingly difficult in a country of one hundred million souls to be known even by local reputation; it is an achievement that requires brains and persistent effort to be known nationally. The only method open in either case to avert the calamity of obscurity is by public announcement—not necessarily flamboyant utterance, but by dignified and consistent publication of name, title, business and facilities before people and institutions desirous of dealing with you, but who never will deal with you until you ask them.

Spasmodic effort will not accomplish this. It is the steady drop of water that wears away the stone—it is the same steady method of advertising policy that pushes the way to success. Reputation may not be evanescent, but by the same token, acquaintance, recollection and present knowledge are. In confirmation of this it is only necessary to ask: who ran for Vice-President on any of the two or three larger political tickets twelve years ago?

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SHELLS THE FACTOR.

Strength in shells is the factor. No advance against entrenchments is possible without an expenditure of ammunition which would have fought the Napoleonic wars. Neve-Chapelle consumed the supplies of an entire campaign. A French advance in Alsace, gaining a few hundred yards, requires the use of more ammunition than in other wars decided the fate of empires. The necessary prodigality in shells and cartridges has put an entirely new significance upon the work of the men in munition factories. Formerly it was possible to meet and anticipate all the needs of the men at the front. Now strategy is qualified by the new factor of supply. Movements hesitated advances are stopped, plans are modified, and men are held from action because the requisite ammunition cannot be had. It is a war not only of the train dispatchers, but of the ammunition maker. The most factory hands may win.—Chicago Tribune.

CALL FROM THE SKIES.

A New York Baptist Church has sent a call to a minister in Scotland by wireless. The good Scotch divine will no doubt regard it as a message from above.—Guelph Mercury.

AUSTRALIA TO CANADA.

Round battered Ypres your men lie thick—
Mine lie at Sari Bair.
Snow sister, we have followed quick
Your pride of death to share.

Much grain our hands have harvested
For Britain; the ripe math
Of continents shall all be shed
For her while each one hath.

And this our wee shall be a spur
While needs our Mother; then
Must we owe wider yet to her
Our granaries of men.

—Thorold Waters, in London Chronicle.

GERMAN OUTLOOK HURT STOCK

Capture of Diplomatic R
Germany Would be I
by Break in Mar

MARKET WAS

Traders Have Assumed that Gov
Prohibit Export of Munitions I
Was Upon a War Foot

(Exclusive Leased Wire to Journa

New York, June 9.—At the openin

bet was active and prices of leadin

showed declines of about ¼, whil

occurred in industrials and more p

there would be a rupture of diploma

Germany and traders assumed that

would prohibit the export of war m

United States was placed on a war

in conservative quarters it was ar

operation of Mr. Bryan would proba

every effect at Berlin by impressin

reement with the fact that President

desired to adhere to a firm stand and

that Germany must back down if

avoided.

Studebaker opened ¼ off at 70, p

about Tuesday's closing it gave s

down so as to feel its way.

Baird seemed to come from the l

the Street and it was argued that

consequently made his best move for

ing out of the Cabinet, as the effe

impress upon Germany that this cou

any temporizing.

Reveries in some of the industri

rapid. General Motors, after sellin

called to 150 and Studebaker, which

soon recovered to 73¼ or within 15

close.

United States Steel on a large volu

soon recovered a full point.

Canadian Pacific was a notably str