

which, in turn, is controlled by the Maine corporation formed by Armour and Prince. Frederick W. Croll, treasurer of Armour & Co., said he could not explain why the other packers should have representation on these concerns.

Croll admitted that Armour & Co. had large interests in cottonseed oil plants in Texas, Arkansas, and Tennessee, and that Armour and Swift were interested in cattle trade papers in Fort Worth and Denver.

Payment of more than \$1,000,000 to three packers who had not appeared in the record so far was recorded in a letter from the Chicago Junction Railways and Union Stock Yards Company. Payments "on account of contracts" amounted to \$540,000 to Schwarzschild & Sulzberger between October, 1900, and August, 1901; \$200,000 to the Anglo-American Company in 1901 and 1902; and \$500,000 to Hammond & Co. between July, 1902, and April, 1903.

Millions of dollars of Chicago real estate, known as the central manufacturing district, appeared in a list of assets of the Chicago Junction Railways and Union Stock Yards Company.

What's the Matter With My Town?

The letter from Hampton, Ont., which failed to get in last week.

Editor, Courier:

Re your invitation to criticize the management of the affairs of our village. As we have neither railways, electric light, sewers or a water system in our village, we base our criticism on the custom of our township council in allowing cattle to run at large. Our village is made the rendezvous of a herd of cows whose chief delight seems to be to find an open gate, to destroy gardens, to find a hole in a wire fence large enough to put their heads through, and then with half a ton pressure of beef behind them, to spring the fence until the appearance of the fence is ruined, not to

mention the stuff that is ruined inside. They also make a mess of the sidewalks and roads generally. This may be to the advantage of a few people who own cows, but to the disadvantage of the appearance of our village and to the village people's temper generally.

Yours,
TOM COFFIN.

NEW BOOKS

A Convert

"THE MAJOR." By Ralph Connor.

BEGINNING some years ago, when its hero was a little boy, Ralph Connor's latest book carries him through his school and college days; from the time when his Quaker mother taught him to hate war, until he was himself a major in the Canadian army. The story shows war's effects on the many characters introduced, as well as relating their different love stories. The gathering of the first wonderful volunteer army, when 25,000 men were asked for, and 100,000 rushed to enlist, forms an important part of the novel. Although more than one of the characters in the book had ranked among the pacifists in those far-off days before the invasion of Belgium, they each and all prove themselves courageous and patriotic when that time comes. There is a neatly-drawn sketch of the United States during the first few months of the war; and the picture of Canada, with which the book concludes, is quite interesting.—McClelland, Goodchild & Stewart; \$1.40.

Mexico To-day

"THE MEXICAN PROBLEM." By C. W. Barron.

AS far as the average man's understanding of the situation goes, trouble seems to be the chief national product of Mexico, and the Mexican problem a perennial perplexity which

might be solved when some one discovers the secret of perpetual motion. Evidently the average man is wrong—again. There is a ready solution for the Mexican problem and the normal disorder down there, moral, social, financial and political, is to be set right. C. W. Barron, the famous financial authority, says so in a book which digs down to controlling factors and fundamentals and gives a remarkably interesting exposition of the political and business position of Mexico to-day. Talcott Williams, LL.D., of Columbia University, characterizes the book as "A clear and wise economic picture of Mexico, beyond any other that I have read."—Houghton Mifflin Co., \$1.00 net.

Militant Pacificism

"FIGHTING FOR PEACE." By Henry Van Dyke.

NO doubt it is quite right to regard most pacifists as peculiar, if not pernicious. Their proposals are so often likely to hearten the enemy and still further enervate the wobbly ones on our own side who worry and wonder instead of buckling to with a will to work for victory. But the motive which inspired the writing of "Fighting for Peace," by Henry van Dyke, is as far removed from Boloism as the Hun is opposite Humanity. Dr. van Dyke went as the American Minister to the Netherlands and Luxembourg in the summer of 1913, but his mission was greater than his ministry. "I went to Holland," he says, "as an envoy of the world peace founded on justice. . . ." He hoped to bring about a third conference at The Hague. He worked for that end. "I am working for it now," he says in his foreword, "but with a difference. It is evident that we cannot maintain that cause without fighting for it."

And his book is an inspiration in militant pacifism. With a righteous indignation, reinforced by the white wrath of love (Dr. van Dyke has, above everything, always been a lover of his fellow men), he writes of the

assassination of Belgium; the defilement of the seas by the Potsdam pirates; and strips away the sham of "military necessity" with a scourge which shears down to the hideous shame of Hun atrocities.

As to the quality of the peace he is fighting for, he says:

"What do we mean now by peace? We mean more than a mere cessation of hostilities. We mean that the burglar shall give back all that he has grabbed. We mean that the marauder shall make good all the damage that he has done. We mean that there shall be an open league of free democratic states, great and small, to guard against the recurrence of such a bloody calamity as the autocratic, militaristic Potsdam gang precipitated upon the world in 1914."—Copp Clark Co. \$1.25 net.

A double column of "Chess" will appear next week.

Art in War Time

(Concluded from page 15.)

speaking of the paintings a Paris critic says:

"J. W. Morice's snow scene on the Seine in Paris is one of the best things of its kind seen in a long time."

Canadians are justly proud of their distinguished compatriots.

THOUGH our own papers sometimes give high praise to Canadian artists, the public are sometimes apt to attribute this to local interest, and it is with pleasure that we read a eulogy on the work of Miss Florence Wyle, the clever sculptress, which appeared in the Los Angeles Sunday Times, describing her work in detail and laying great emphasis on her "unusual talent and vision."

IN the numerous art exhibitions and sales for charitable purposes the artists seem to take pride in giving their best works while the purchasers consult their personal interest alone. Miss Florence Carlyle, of Woodstock, Ont., who has given up painting to do war work in England, sold a beautiful painting at the Canadian National Exhibition last year for a very small sum, though it was announced that the money would be devoted to Red Cross work.

MR. J. COLIN FORBES has completed a portrait of former Governor Horace White, of New York.

CAPT. LOUIS KEENE, the Montreal cartoonist and painter whose hand has been somewhat disabled by a wound, has invaded another branch of art and has written an unusually clever war book. He is now engaged in instructing soldiers in an American camp.

"ALGERNON is very interesting," said the stock broker's daughter, as Tit-Bits tell it. "What does he talk about?" inquired her father. "Why, he's ever so well posted in Shakespearean quotations." "Young woman, said the financier, "don't you let him make sport of your ignorance. There ain't no such stock on the market."

French
Organdie

Note Paper
Envelopes
Papeteries
and Tablets

Barber-Ellis
Limited
Toronto - - Canada
Brantford-Vancouver-Winnipeg-Calgary.

French
Organdie

is used by hundreds of women to-day because it carries with it that much desired touch of refinement.

Your next letter paper should be French Organdie.

Ask your Stationer for it.

24-1-18

