

Prince Louis Is Attacked As German

Man in the Street in Old Country Is Far From Satisfied

(Ottawa Free Press.)

London, Oct. 26.—The anti German agitation through out England has now spread so that attacks are being made on Prince Louis of Battenburg, First Sea Lord of the Admiralty.

He has been subjected to a number of veiled attacks, the latest being carried in the columns of the Globe (Tory) this afternoon.

It comments on the propriety of a naturalized German occupying so important a position in the navy at such a time, and then says:—

"The Prince enjoys the full confidence of the King and of the government as well of his colleagues in the Admiralty. We know his eagerness to defeat the German fleet as great as that of any born Briton. But in this struggle, public opinion is of vital importance.

"Every well informed person knows that the character of Prince Louis is beyond challenge but it is imperative that the man in the street be equally satisfied. At present he is not. It is the pain but disagreeable duty of the Globe to say so."

The Globe demands that an authoritative statement be issued on the subject. Despite the fact that the King received him in special audience last week, the rumor persists that the Prince was imprisoned on suspicion of being a spy.

Care And Abuse Of Farm Machinery

Recent investigations by the Conservation Commission reveal some very interesting facts regarding the effect of care, or neglect, as the case may be, upon the life of machinery on the farm. Between 90 and 95 farms, divided into three districts, were visited in each of the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

In Saskatchewan, out of 94 farmers visited by the Commission's representative, 76 leave all of their implements out of doors. On 73 of the farms, there were no implement sheds of any description. On 21 of the farms, sheds large enough to cover a part of the implements were found, in most cases this being only a buggy or a democrat, but not on one single farm was the machinery all housed. Not one farmer was found who painted his implements to protect them from the weather.

In Manitoba only 14 out of 94 keep their machinery under cover during winter, while 44 claim to keep a part of it inside. On 34 of the Manitoba farms no provision whatever is made for protecting implements, and only four claim to have done any painting.

In the three districts visited in Alberta, mixed farming is carried on quite extensively, making more barn room available, so that implements are more likely to be protected, but even here, 37 out of the 92 visited have all machinery out of doors.

In one district in Ontario where 40 farmers were visited, every man housed his implements during winter, although none of these men do any painting.

In the Ontario district visited where the implements are housed, the average life of the binder was found to be between 16 and 17 years. Many binders were seen which were in good running order after cutting 20 seasons' crops.

In Saskatchewan and Manitoba, where so much of the machinery is left out of doors, the average life of the binder is given by the farmers as about 7 years, which is less than half that of the binder protected from the weather. Many binders do not last as long as seven years. One farmer near Moosemin, Sask., who, after 12 years, was retiring from the farm, held an auction sale. His binder after cutting 12 crops sold for \$80, or 50 per cent of the original cost, and his other machinery at proportionately high prices. It had all been well housed and the necessary painting and repairing had been done to keep it in good order. On a neighbouring farm a binder which had cut only three crops, but which had been neglected and had stood out of doors, was being relegated to the scrap heap and a new one was being purchased.

An implement shed costs money, but if its use will double or treble the length of time the machinery will last, it is a good investment. Farmers often

say that they can not afford to build a shed. The truth is, they really cannot afford to be without one. Apart from the additional power necessary for operation, the depreciation on unsheltered machinery on the average sized farm is so great as to amount to much more than the cost and upkeep of an implement shed. The binder works for only a short time during the year, while machinery in a shop works the whole year through and lasts proportionately many times longer. It is simply a matter of care. The life of a machine extends in direct ratio to the care it receives, and abuse and neglect will shorten the life of any mechanism. The manufacturer is not responsible for the care of the machinery after it is sold. This rests entirely with the farmer, and as a common-sense business proposition he should look after his own interests sufficiently to house his implements and thus save the thousands of dollars wasted annually in unnecessary depreciation. F. C. N.

The Madness of War-Hate.

It is a madness—this vehement war-hate of Germany gains. Britain, which every turn in the fortunes of the war betrays. It is not a sudden impulse. It is not an outburst, as when an unbridled passion breaks loose and runs the riot of its hour. It is deeper, longer nursed, more deliberate. It reveals a background of intense and malignant hatred which even yet the British mind finds difficult to comprehend. It is not explained by any explanations of commercial rivalry. It sinks lower, down into the secret places where a man or a nation sits and broods alone. It is as lawless as the blood-fests of the barbaric tribes. In the malevolence of its sudden outbreak, in the utter abandonment of its rage, it belongs to that hideous and ungovernable manifestation of that incarnate fiend, the "blood lust," which sometimes takes possession of soldiers, sometimes, indeed, of a whole regiment, in the spasm and welter of the battlefield. The ugly fact of it, of its imbrued and persistent intent, not Britain alone, but Canada, the United States, and even civilization itself, would not accept. The stories told of the toast of the mess room, "To the Day," were laughed at as one laughs at the foolish speeches of boastful wine bibbers among ourselves. Now we learn with astonishment that the bragging toast was a symptom of the rising national resolve. The pride and arrogance of Germany's bedevilled national ideal, "World power or Downfall," came to a head in a hatred of all democracies; and that hatred has been concentrated on the one nation which stands in the forefront of world-democracy and pledges its strength in defence of the freedom and the national rights of the world's little people. A hundred times and more during these weeks that war-hate has found infuriated voice in the German Press. Here is one characteristic utterance by Ernst Lissoner, published in "Jugend," and entitled "A Chant of Hate Against England":

"In the Captain's Mess, in the banquet hall,
Sat feasting the officers, one and all;
Like a sabre-blow, like the swing of a sail,
One seized his glass held high to hail;
Sharp snapped like the stroke of a rudder's play,
Spoke three words only: 'To the Day!'
"Whose glass this fate?
They had all but a single hate.
Who was this known?
They had one foe, and one alone
ENGLAND!
"Take you the folk of the Earth in pay,
With bars of gold your ramparts lay,
Bebeck the ocean with bow on bow,
Ye reckon well, but not well enough now.
French and Russian they matter not,
A blow for a blow, a shot for a shot,
We fight the battle with bronze and steel,
And the time that is coming Peace will seal.
YOU will we hate with a lasting hate,
We will never forego our hate;
Hate by water and hate by land,
Hate of the head and hate of the hand,
Hate of the hammer and hate of the crown,
Hate of seventy millions, choking down.
We love as one, we hate as one,
We have one foe, and one alone—
ENGLAND!"

A whole nation made the victim of a war hate so reckless so ruthless and so murderous is what the world now sees rampant in Europe.

—Toronto Daily Globe.

America's 'Treason' to Culture

Professor Hugo Munsterberg of Harvard University is quite the most conspicuous, the most persistent and the ablest exponent and defender of the Case for Germany on this continent. In reason and out of season, on the platform, in the newspapers and in the magazines, before the cultured circles of the universities; and to the conventions of men of business and women of society, he has justified the German "culture" ideal, defended Germany's conduct in diplomacy and in war, and urged Germany's claim to the support of American public opinion. But in spite of these months of thoroughly organized, wide-spread, and extraordinarily able pro German campaigning he admits utter failure. According to a recent cable dispatch from Amsterdam he confesses through The Cologne Gazette to the German people that American sentiment is against Germany: "We have a hard battle to fight; my only hope is in the reciprocal jealousy among Germany's enemies."

If Professor Munsterberg's mind had not been so case-hardened as to be impenetrable to the American idea his years in Harvard would have saved him from his present disappointment. One can understand underheadness in diplomats like Count Von Bernstorff, but not so readily in men of the intellectual range of Dr. Dernburg and the Harvard professor. Some minds are incapable of analyzing a situation in psychology, some are deliberately blind of eye, but a university professor of real ability ought not to assume the pose of an intellectual underhead. And no one not a underhead could possibly have expected either that Canada would have "taken this opportunity to gain independence," or that intelligent and free opinion throughout the United States would be other than indignant at the presumption that American democracy would not repudiate the militarist domination and the Divine Right autocracy that have resisted and now submerge all democratic movements in Germany. No wonder the opinion is common that Professor Munsterberg has ends to serve in America other than those nominated in his engagement by the trustees of Harvard University.

But those other ends he will not teach. Indeed Harvard opinion itself is against him. In the staff of the department devoted to the language and literature and thought of Germany a majority of the professors—all of whom were educated in German universities, if not indeed also born in Germany—are known to be anti-German in this war. President-emeritus Eliot, himself still a great spokesman of American opinion, stoutly contends that the United States, in the interests of freedom and culture and human progress, should at once take sides with the Allies.

And not Harvard alone but all the universities: we recall the names of but one American professor who has served on the university exchange list in Germany who is not anti-German in this European conflict. The best exposition, indeed exposure, of Pan Germanism and its reactionary and anti-American purposes is in the recent volume by Professor Roland Usher of Washington University St. Louis—a really able work. Propagandists like Munsterberg, Dernburg, and the German professors now touring the United States will find their task increasingly hopeless as Americans come to know not only the facts of this war but the motives that controlled its incitement in the universities of Germany. As the The New York Herald said to the German Ambassador on Tuesday: "Can he imagine that Americans are so enamored of German 'kultur' as exemplified in Belgium that they would welcome its appearance on this continent?"—Toronto Daily Globe.

WHAT OTHERS THINK OF HIM.

(Portland, Me.) "Express.") Prof. Hugo Munsterberg has been quite frank in telling other people what he thinks of them, particularly Americans, as to their role in the war. It must be one of a shock now to read what the people think of him. The opinion seems practically unanimous that Harvard University would still struggle along should his proffered resignation be accepted.

"I have been led to think of Christianity not as a system of doctrine, but as a personal force, behind which, and in which there lies one great and inspiring idea which it is the work of personal forces to impress upon the life of man."—Philip Brooks.

If one looks up too much at the clouds, one stumbles against stones. Star-gazing is very sweet and elevating, but it is well sometimes to pick up the homely flowers that grow round our feet.—R. Carey.

German Troops Hungry and Cold.

Geneva, Oct. 30.—A despatch from Bassee received here says that the German troops are suffering from hunger and cold. The despatch says also that Germany has called upon the 1914 class of reservists ranging from seventeen to forty five years of age, and numbering at least 480,000 men. According to the Swiss and French military critics, no serious attack between Relfort and Verdun is to be feared until the battle in Flanders is settled.

He Spit Too Soon

A Canadian woman, living near London, England, tells in a recent letter home, an interesting story of a German who was visiting in her town just before war was declared. He seemed a charming gentleman, and many functions were given in his honor. He had a sudden message recalling him to Germany, and his host and hostess, regretful at his departure, paid him a last honor in the form of a dinner party. Afterwards the host and another guest saw him to the station, and, just as the train pulled slowly out, a door opened and the head of the treasured guest was thrust out:

"You dirty English pig!" hissed the grateful recipient of many hospitalities, and spit in the face of his host.

But the door had not closed. The train had not got up speed—and the German guest is still in an English hospital!—Toronto Daily Globe.

Kitchener's Visits a Tonic For Wounded.

London, Oct. 21.—Lord Kitchener of course still holds his fascination for the people, and many admirers await his coming every day around the War Office. Their patience, however, is rarely rewarded, for the policeman on guard professes stolid ignorance of his whereabouts to endless inquiries, and more than once a big green Rolls Royce car has driven up and the War Minister alighted and quickly entered the building without being recognized by the very people who were asking eager questions about him. Two or three times, however, greater luck has attended them when Lord Kitchener has visited the King wearing the distinctive headquarters staff uniform, which immediately arrests attention. On one afternoon his stay at the Palace lasted nearly two hours, and as the news of his presence there had got hinted abroad, a crowd of some hundreds had collected and cheered him warmly as he drove out and up Constitution Hill, when it was noticed that a special gold and blue label on the bonnet acted as warning to the police to hold up the traffic for him to pass.

GREET'S ALL KINDLY.

So much for Lord Kitchener's public appearances; but another side of the picture is seen by the privileged few who have been present in the hospitals, both public and private, to which he has paid visits; for then he comes out in a new light, and those who know him only by stories of drastic discipline and tireless work, which whether authentic or not all tell the same tale, would find a curious contrast in the cheery kindness with which he greets men and officers alike, having apparently some thing of interest to tell each of the latter of his corps or his friends, apparently with ample time to chat, never asking the usual wearisome questions, the answers to which he seems to know better than those who have just come from the trenches, and leaving renewed vigor and optimism behind them. Indeed, the leading surgeon of one of the hospitals was heard to exclaim that "he wished Kitchener would leave the War Office for the wards," so admirable a tonic did his visits prove.

The pen or the sword controversy has taken on a new form. German officers have commandeered type in newspaper offices to meet the demand for lead by ammunition factories. . . . The news paper organ of the German Socialists condemns bitterly the German Government's attempt to induce farmers to employ military prisoners as agricultural laborers in preference to unemployed Germans "because they are cheaper."

—Toronto Daily Globe.

Closing Germany's Markets.

We now understand how Germany having little available credit abroad, and having unmanned her factories, was able to pay for the imports which she was receiving through her neutral

neighbors. It is evident that payment was being largely made in beet sugar, which was being shipped to neutral ports, and thence sold in Great Britain. Britain, it seems, has bought and imported a stock of cane sugar large enough to serve her people during several months, and now prohibits the import of sugar. Germany is therefore excluded from her main, if not her only available market, and to that extent is deprived of the means of paying for goods. The operation illustrates the great power which Great Britain derives from her wealth, and especially from her position as a creditor commanding at a time like the present the raw products of the world. The hardship imposed on the German people by such an act does not weigh against its influence to force a cessation of the war.—Toronto Weekly Sun.

Defeated German Generals Court Martialled and Shot.

London, Oct. 29.—A News Agency despatch from Petrograd, which is unconfirmed from any other source, says that a German officer who was taken prisoner declared that the three German Generals responsible for the disaster to the German arms at Augustowa were court martialled and shot. The officer, according to the story, showed a copy of a general order by the Emperor, expressing the most intense indignation over the surrender of Augustowa, and ordering the recapture of the position under a penalty of death.

Finally, the religious reason for healthful living ought to be before all Christian people—your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost. When we set the Lord always before us, our eating and drinking, our working and playing, in a word, our life goes along healthily, happily and helpfully.—P. M. M.

Not only the change which we call death, but probably the whole of this our moral life, is only a slow and difficult and painful birth into a higher existence; the very breath we draw is part of the travail of creation towards a yet but partially fulfilled aim.—Dora Greenwell.

Age is not all decay; it is the ripening, the swelling of the fresh life within that withers and bursts the husk.—G. MacDonald.

Rose geranium jelly can be made with apples prepared as for ordinary apple jelly. Just when the jelly is in the syrup stage pass a bunch of rose geranium leaves, (which have been carefully washed) through it several times.



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