

Books And Their Authors

CANADA AND NATIONAL SERVICE

By Col. William H. Merritt. 217 Pages. Price, \$1.00. The Macmillan Company of Canada, Toronto, publishers.

There is much in this thoughtful and timely volume that exactly coincides with the recommendations put forth by ex-President Theodore Roosevelt in his book, "Fear God, But Keep Your Powder Dry," and in other writings by the distinguished American. Both men make an earnest plea for universal military service as the means of creating and establishing a new and better national spirit. Both, also, hold up the Swiss system of universal training as an ideal. In fact Col. Merritt, who was in Switzerland when war broke out, and who had been studying conditions in that country, is very emphatic in his endorsement of their military system.

"In a sense," he writes, "we have not yet worked up a national spirit at all, at least to one worthy of the name. The national spirit connected with universal service is country before individual, others before self, sacrifice before luxury, liberty before license. No one can say that the germ of an exalted national spirit do not exist in Canada, but the cold air of indifference has kept them dormant. To be worth anything, national spirit must mean national organization, and without this latter, based on a whole souled universal obligation to training and service, no people will voluntarily and automatically distribute their powers to the best uses for the safety of their flag and country."

The Swiss system he finds perhaps the most democratic, in its fair treatment of all citizens alike, of any in the world. The keynote of the Swiss attitude is that "it is a free man's right and honor to serve his country, and a disgrace to shirk this honorable duty."

Col. Merritt, in a chapter on "The United States and Preparedness," devotes some space to a consideration of the reasons why Canada, situated, as she is, should be prepared, altogether apart from the burning question of our present duty to the Empire and by ourselves on the blood-stained fields of Europe. He says: "Not only is it of interest to record the widespread and powerful advocacy of universal military training and service in the United States, which preceded her entry into the war as a belligerent, under the aegis of conscription, but it is only right and proper for us to recognize something of what is being done to make her more powerful on land and sea."

Speaking of Canadian soldiers being got ready for service early in the war, he says: "The public was led into the belief that to have one million mobilized and equipped in France in six months was a thing wonderful. For a creation perhaps so, but what about it as a condition of preparedness for a people of over seven millions? Switzerland, with half our population had six divisions and nearly twice as many other troops ready for battle in three days."

Elsewhere he writes: "If Canada has been asleep and unprepared on this occasion, unpreparedness has not always been the condition of our past history. The preparedness of 1812 dated back from the time of preparedness against the Iroquois in Canada while it was still in the hands of the French, and when a defence system was inaugurated which is fairly comparable to that of our sister colonies of Australia, New Zealand and South Africa to-day."

Universal military training should begin with the boys, states Col. Merritt. It would result in improved manners, bearing and physique. Labor would not suffer by universal service, he contends, and states his reasons for this convincing foster democracy, and instances are given in proof of this.

In a chapter on the Canadian militia he shows that the whole fabric and organization of that force has been withdrawn from local control and co-operation, and become centralized in the hands of one political chief at Ottawa, to the great detriment alike of economy and efficiency. The chapter on comparison and cost will come as something of a shock to Canadians. Our military expenditure exceeds that of Switzerland by \$1,000,000, although our war strength is but an eighth of hers.

Col. Merritt has placed before Canadians many facts to ponder over. His arguments are weighty, and he has presented his case in a convincing manner. A wealth of information from foreign countries

THE SHADOW LINE

By Joseph Conrad. 227 pages. J. M. Dent & Sons, Ltd., Toronto, publishers.

Joseph Conrad's new novel, "The Shadow Line," like his biggest previous successes, is a tale of the sea, and like several of the other favorites it is the story of one voyage—one cycle of time for that little world which is the ship and its little company of people. And somewhere within that cycle of time was the shadow line for Conrad's hero, the first mate, who had nearly found himself in his first command. "Shadow Line" is that dim boundary that divides youth from maturity. With all the colors and moods of life itself that Conrad gives to his story-people, he builds this new character—a stalwart youth, who leaves his care-free days behind for ever in that soul-searing voyage of twenty-one days from Bankok to Singapore.

The book is really an account of a deep and terrible emotional experience. It is, therefore, told with keen introspection, and the figure of the hero is thrown against a strangely haunting background. Many scenes recall the feeling of "The Ancient Mariner," the typical sea passage: "There was still no man at the helm. The immobility of all things was perfect. If the air had turned black, the sea, for all I know, might have turned solid. It was no good looking in any direction, watching for any sign, speculating upon the nearness of the moment. When the time came the blackness would overwhelm silently and without a sound, as if the ship, and the crew, and the sea, would come without a sigh, stir or murmur of any kind, and all our hearts would cease to beat, like round-down clocks." The story reveals the innermost depths of a man who, in the darkest of all things, finds himself in the most impossible physical difficulties and tossed about by the forces of nature as if he were chaff before the wind. Here is a story of sailor life, different from most adventures on the sea, one full of picturesqueness of detail and keenness of character analysis. There is a beauty in this book deeper than mere words. Conrad depicts the world as he sees it, as for once disarmed by youth and courage. Human fidelity and heroism are triumphant amid perils at sea, even as on the battlefields of Europe to-day. This book shows Conrad at his best.

Conrad's story is a tale of the sea, and like several of the other favorites it is the story of one voyage—one cycle of time for that little world which is the ship and its little company of people. And somewhere within that cycle of time was the shadow line for Conrad's hero, the first mate, who had nearly found himself in his first command. "Shadow Line" is that dim boundary that divides youth from maturity. With all the colors and moods of life itself that Conrad gives to his story-people, he builds this new character—a stalwart youth, who leaves his care-free days behind for ever in that soul-searing voyage of twenty-one days from Bankok to Singapore.

CANADIAN TREES WORTH KNOWING

By Julia Ellen Rogers. 291 pages. Price, \$1.50. Illustrated. The Mussen Book Co., Toronto, publishers.

This is the fourth book of the "Worth Knowing" series, which the Whig has had the pleasure of recently reviewing. The others dealt with butterflies, flowers and birds. No less interesting and useful is this present volume descriptive of Canadian trees. The groves, "God's first temples," appeal to everyone. Each person has a good nucleus of knowledge around which to accumulate more. If people have the love of nature in their hearts, if things out of doors call irresistibly at any season—it will not really matter if their lives are pinched and circumscribed. The ways and means of studying trees are in this book presented to every person in alluring manner. A method of study and identification is outlined. The various types are classified into nut trees, water-loving trees, trees with showy flowers and fragrant, red-barked trees, deciduous trees with winged seeds, cone-bearing evergreens and palms. Scores of full-page illustrations, many of them in faithful colors, lend beauty and value to this book. It is a volume that should find a place in every Canadian school and library and in the hands of their children.

A Message From the Red Cross

Mrs. Belmont Tiffany has written for the August issue of Harper's Bazar a very interesting article on "A Message from the American Red Cross to the Women of America." She especially mentions the part that women of society are taking in this great work, and also tells of the organization's rapid growth since the war began in 1914.

KINGSTON INDUSTRIAL FAIR

R. J. Bushell Asks for Holiday for School Children to See Show. R. J. Bushell, the ever-alert manager of the Kingston Industrial Fair, was on the job at the meeting of the Board of Education on Thursday night, and addressing the members, asked that the school children be given a holiday on Sept. 25th, the first day of the big show, to see the sights. Mr. Bushell maintains that the fair is an educational feature, and made this clear in his remarks to the Board. His request will be taken up by the members at their next meeting, as there was not a quorum present. It has been the custom for some years for the Board to grant the pupils a

MAJOR "RUDD" MARSHALL LEAVING BUCKINGHAM

Major K. R. Marshall, son of Noel Marshall, Toronto, Chairman of the executive of the Red Cross Fund, who was mentioned in dispatches this week. The picture shows Major Marshall leaving Buckingham Palace on the King's birthday after receiving his D.S.O. He is better known as "Rudd" Marshall, polo player, cross country rider and general sportsman.



MAJOR "RUDD" MARSHALL LEAVING BUCKINGHAM. Major K. R. Marshall, son of Noel Marshall, Toronto, Chairman of the executive of the Red Cross Fund, who was mentioned in dispatches this week. The picture shows Major Marshall leaving Buckingham Palace on the King's birthday after receiving his D.S.O. He is better known as "Rudd" Marshall, polo player, cross country rider and general sportsman.

Make Yourself Strong

People with strong constitutions escape most of the minor ills that make life miserable for others. Don't you envy the friend who does not know what a headache is, whose digestion is perfect, and who sleeps soundly at night? How far do you come from this description? Have you ever made an earnest effort to strengthen your constitution, to build up your system to ward off discomfort and disease? Unless you have an organic disease it is generally possible to so improve your physical condition that perfect health will be yours. The first thing to be done is to build up your blood as poor blood is the source of physical weakness. To build up the blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is just the medicine you need. Every dose helps to make new blood which reaches every nerve and every part of the body, bringing color to the cheeks, brightness to the eyes, a steadiness to the hands, a good appetite and splendid energy. Thousands throughout the country whose condition once made them despair, owe their present good health to this medicine. If you are one of the weak and ailing, give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and note the daily gain in new health and abounding vitality.

The Man on Watch

According to Senator Choquette, the head of Queen's University was one of three who could not speak French at a very important conference in Toronto. Well, the Lamplman notices that Marshal Joffre, France's greatest soldier, cannot speak English. So there you are. As joy-riding depends upon gasoline, it looks as if the pleasure-seekers would have a limit placed upon their dashes by the fuel controller. They may be able to make only the "Sabbath day's journey" of Bible times. If Barrfield camp does not grow strong in numbers, the military authorities will have to put the typewriting girls over there in nice uniform like the nursing sisters wear, and thus add another unit to the old camp ground.

LARGEST AND SMALLEST BOOKS

In the great library of the British Museum is to be seen the largest book in the world. This is an atlas of beautifully engraved Dutch maps, bound in leather and fastened with clasps of solid silver. It is nearly 7ft. high, weighs 800 tons and was presented to Charles II. before leaving Holland in the year 1660. Side by side with it is the smallest book in the world—a microscopic gem of bookmaking, scarcely larger than a man's thumb-nail. This contains the New Testament, inscribed by a German artist of Nuremberg in the early part of the seventeenth century. There are 208 pages, and the lettering is so perfect that it can be read without difficulty. The book measures three-quarters of an inch by two-fifths.

Dates of Fall Fairs

Table listing dates of fall fairs in various Ontario locations. Locations include Almonte, Arden, Ancaster, Belleville, Cobourg, Cornwall, Delhi, Harrow, Inverary, Kempenfelt, Kingston, Lansdowne, Lombardy, Madoc, Marmora, Marysville, McMillan's Corners, Merrickville, Morrisburg, Napanee, Ottawa, Ottawa (Central Canada), Parham, Perth, Preston, Renfrew, Roblin Mills, Shannonville, Spencerville, Stirling, Tamworth, Toronto (C.N.E.), Tweed, Vankeels Hill, and Wolfe Island.

He And She

"Are you fond of literature," she asked. (We find the record of this conversation in the Publisher's Weekly.) "Passionately," she replied. "Then you must admire Sir Walter Scott," he exclaimed with sudden animation. "Is not his 'Lady of the Lake' exquisite in its flowery grace and poetic imagery?" "It is perfectly lovely," she assented, clapping her hands in ecstasy. "I suppose I have read it a dozen times." "And Scott's 'Marmion,'" he continued, "and 'Peverell of the Peak.'" "I just dote upon them," she replied. "And Scott's 'Emulsion'?" he continued, "a faint suspicion dawning upon him." "I think," she interrupted rashly, "that it's the best thing he ever wrote."

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHARM TEA

IN PACKAGES. Black, Green and Mixed. Packed in Kingston, by GEO. ROBERTSON & SON, Limited.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHARM TEA

IN PACKAGES. Black, Green and Mixed. Packed in Kingston, by GEO. ROBERTSON & SON, Limited.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHARM TEA

IN PACKAGES. Black, Green and Mixed. Packed in Kingston, by GEO. ROBERTSON & SON, Limited.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHARM TEA

IN PACKAGES. Black, Green and Mixed. Packed in Kingston, by GEO. ROBERTSON & SON, Limited.

Ottawa Glimpses

BY H. F. GADSBY

Ottawa, Aug. 4.—One does not look a gift horse in the mouth. That is to say, one doesn't question the methods of a Food Controller like Mr. Hanna, who works without salary, or of a Commission such as has been appointed to probe Sir Joseph Flavelle, which will also act without compensation. One does not look a gift horse in the mouth, I repeat, unless one is obliged to do so in the ground of expense or some other equally valid reason.

The basic idea of food control is to regulate expenditures and effect economies. Food Controller Hanna has in fact issued three statements and the last word in all of them was "thrift." Draw the belt tighter, eat less, go over the garbage can carefully before letting the man cart away the contents. Save, save, save! And yet the Food Controller when he tells others to save cannot be said to save himself, having just appointed three highly paid men, Willison at \$4,500, Todd at \$4,500, and French at \$4,200, to assist him in his arduous labors. Mr. Willison is a son of Sir John Willison of Toronto, and at this writing nobody knows who Todd and French are, although doubtless questions will be asked about them in the House. The world does not know them as food experts or anything else, the question naturally arises on what ground were they appointed. Rumor has it that Mr. Hanna was influenced by something more than merit in selecting them.

Food Controller Hanna is also credited with selecting the Flavelle commission. I forget just what number this particular commission is, but it must be well up in the hundreds. All events it is one more commission, and to a certain extent sui generis because it gets nothing for its services. When a government commission shows such lavish disregard of money one is led to ask what is the other reward in addition to the generous glow one feels at doing a patriotic act.

The chairman of the commission is G. F. Henderson, K.C., Ottawa, a well-known Conservative lawyer of reliable party type. He was counsel for J. Wesley Allison in the famous Hughes investigation. Mr. Henderson has qualified for his position as "drainage referee." What drainage refereeing has to do with food profits heaven only knows, unless perhaps the drainage meant is the money that has been drained off by Sir Joseph Flavelle and his followers. Meanwhile Mr. Henderson is acting without salary. Doubtless he finds his reward in his own conscience.

Associated with Mr. Henderson are Mr. A. B. Brodie, of the firm of Price, Waterhouse & Co., and Mr. Geoffrey Clarkson, also a leading accountant. No doubt these gentlemen are competent to deal with the complicated figures Sir Joseph will present to show why he merits an export bacon with 5.05 while that of his nearest competitor was only 3.3; also why according to his own statement he did business at two-thirds of a cent profit while the Switz, who are not philanthropists, but plain business men, could do it at a quarter of a cent; also why Flavelle bacon that costs thirty-six cents a pound in England costs fifty cents a pound in its own home town of Toronto. Doubtless Messrs. Brodie and Clarkson have right kind of minds to tackle Sir Joseph's figures, but why are two auditors necessary when one auditor would do? Why not substitute for one of these affluent auditors with their intimate connection with Big Business a laboring man, a representative of the class of people who feel the price of bacon most?

The fourth member of the commission, added by special request, is a Mr. Connors of Chicago. Mr. Connors is "a man of letters" and has been made his bit and retired. He is a bacon expert, of course, and can bring a great deal of technical knowledge to the subject. It is true

that the Armour interests in Canada are closely touched by the O'Connor report, but Mr. Connors will not allow that to influence him. He will have only a mellow, detached interest in his old business associates. Rumor has it that the Armour interests in the United States and the Standard Oil interests are not hostile and Food Controller Hanna represents Standard Oil in Canada. The mutual esteem of the two great corporations is shown when Food Controller Hanna selects Mr. Connors as his main confidant in the pending investigation of Sir Joseph Flavelle.

A point the Flavelle commission can labor at with advantage is Sir Joseph's arithmetic in making the subtractions from the 5.05 "margin" disclosed by the O'Connor report. Does Sir Joseph like certain other great captains of industry, cause profits to interlock when the interlocking is good and to disappear altogether when the disappearing is better? In other words does the raw product show an enormous profit while the finished product shows a small one—the fat lying somewhere in between? Again how much has Sir Joseph written off his packing plants for depreciation since the war started? The shell factories, which will be scrap after the war, will be enormous sums for this purpose. Sir Joseph been handling his packing plants the same way but with this difference—that he will have perfectly good packing plants after the war which will go on curing bacon after the shell business is all shot to pieces?

The Flavelle commission will not be doing its duty if it fails to prick the delusion that Sir Joseph had pure philanthropy in mind when he offered to operate the William Davies Packing plant for the Borden Government on a "cost plus" basis! Plus! There's the rub! What was that plus—five, ten, fifteen per cent, or a hundred and fifty per cent, which was what the William Davies considered reasonable in the Borden war. Plus! Perfect security against loss and a fat profit! Who wouldn't offer his factory to the British Government on those terms?

The investigators will not be authorized to go outside the O'Connor report, but if they were it would be interesting to learn what effect the Flavelle profiteering has had on recruiting in this country. My own opinion that it did more to kill it even than the official chill given to it by the Borden Government. Where is the man who willingly gives up a job with three dollars a day to march off to the dangers of war at a dollar ten a day leaving behind a wife and kiddie to be looted by the food pirates of all his cash saved out of his wages of death and peril?

—H. F. GADSBY.

Drowned in Bay of Quinte

Belleville, Aug. 3.—Wilfrid Middleton, a young man, was drowned in the Bay of Quinte while bathing off Zwick's Island. He was unable to swim and sank in a hole. The body was recovered in a short time, and although a pulmonator was pressed into service, all efforts at resuscitation proved futile. The victim was a young Englishman, and had no relatives as far as known in this country. He was a plumber by trade.

There is more Catarrh in this section

of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts through the blood on the system. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Cure fails to cure. Send for particulars and testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHARM TEA

IN PACKAGES. Black, Green and Mixed. Packed in Kingston, by GEO. ROBERTSON & SON, Limited.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHARM TEA

IN PACKAGES. Black, Green and Mixed. Packed in Kingston, by GEO. ROBERTSON & SON, Limited.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHARM TEA

IN PACKAGES. Black, Green and Mixed. Packed in Kingston, by GEO. ROBERTSON & SON, Limited.