

Help the Y.M.C.A. Finish its Work For Soldiers

Help the "Y" Construct the Manhood that will Re-construct Canada

ALL the world now knows that the Red Triangle of the Y.M.C.A. was the "Sign of Friendship" to thousands of your brothers, sons, nephews, cousins and neighbours' boys in the last four and a half years. Wherever the Canadian Soldiers went, the "Good old Y" went too. And now it is coming back home with them!

For the support which has made possible the war work of the Y.M.C.A. we thank you. Your money has been well expended. We have rendered full account.

We ask now your continued sympathy and support for Red Triangle Service for our Soldiers during demobilization, and for Y.M.C.A. work for Canada generally during the Reconstruction period. The Annual Red Triangle campaign will be held throughout Canada May 5th to 9th, 1919. The objective is \$1,100,000.

For Our Men Returning

For the soldiers and their dependents, returning from Overseas, we have provided as follows:

1. A Red Triangle man on board every ship when it leaves Great Britain, with a full equipment of games, gramophones and records, magic lantern, literature and writing materials. Where possible, also a piano or an organ. Lectures, concerts, sing songs, instruction re Government repatriation plans, and Sunday Services.
2. Red Triangle comforts and facilities for the men on arrival at Halifax, St. John, Quebec and Montreal, including coffee stalls, with free drinks, free cigarettes, candies, etc.
3. Red Triangle men on every troop train to provide regularly free drinks, cigarettes and cigarettes, organize games and sing songs, and furnish information.
4. Red Triangle free canteen service, information bureau, etc., at each of the 22 Dispersal centres in Canada.
5. Red Triangle Clubs in the principal cities of Canada in the shape of large Y.M.C.A. hotels to furnish food and board at low rates and to be a rendezvous for soldiers.
6. Seventy-five Secretaries to superintend Red Triangle service in Military Hospitals, Camps and Barracks throughout Canada.
7. Tickets entitling soldiers to full Y.M.C.A. privileges for six months at any local Y.M.C.A. furnished.

In addition to our work for returning soldiers, we have to maintain the Red Triangle service to the full for the soldiers in Siberia, as well as the work of special secretaries in Northern Russia, Palestine and Poland.



The Y.M.C.A. will keep its chain of Service unbroken till the end.

For Canada's Manhood

The Reconstruction program of the Y. M. C. A. includes the following vitally important developments:

1. An increased service to 300,000 teen-age boys in the Dominion—the development of Canadian Standard Efficiency training; Bible Study groups; summer camps; conferences; service for High School boys; for working boys, in the towns and cities; for boys on the farm and for boys everywhere, who have lacked opportunity for mental, moral, physical or social development.
2. Inauguration of Y.M.C.A. work in the country, and the smaller towns and villages lacking Association buildings and equipment, on a plan of county organizations. This will include the establishment of Red Triangle centres for social, recreational and educational work among boys and men, in co-operation with the churches.
3. The promotion of Y.M.C.A. work among Canada's army of workers in industrial plants, both in Y.M.C.A. buildings and in the factory buildings, organizing the social spirit among the industrial workers of our cities by meetings, entertainments, games and sports.
4. The establishment of the Red Triangle in isolated districts where lumbermen, miners and other workers hold the front trenches of industry.
5. Besides these main fields of increased activity for 1919, we have to provide for enlarged work among railway men, college students and for our campaign to encourage physical and sex education. Under all our work we place the fundamental foundation of manly Christianity.

Canadian Y.M.C.A. Red Triangle Campaign \$1,100,000 May 5 to 9 Canada-wide Appeal

Y.W.C.A.

For the wives and children Overseas, dependent upon Canadian soldiers, and for Y.W.C.A. work in Canada generally, a sum of \$175,000 from the Red Triangle Fund will be set aside for the Dominion Council of the Y.W.C.A., which is caring for the soldiers' women folk, and their little ones on the long journey, from Liverpool to Canada, and is also extending its work for Canadian girls.

For their sake also be generous when you make your contribution.

FOR the sake of our victorious soldiers and their dependents, and the happiness of their home-coming; for the sake of our future citizens, our teen-age boys; for the sake of rural life in Canada; for the sake of the social betterment of the toilers in factory and workshop; for the sake of lonely men and boys in our mines and forests; for the sake of Christian Society and Canadian manhood—we appeal to you. Give us your contribution, little or big. Be as generous as you can.

Hand your contribution to the canvasser when he calls, or if you live where it is difficult for him to call, send it by check, money order or registered letter to the National Treasurer, Red Triangle Campaign, 120 Bay Street, Toronto.

Please Note:

We are not asking for money to carry on our work Overseas, with the Army in Great Britain, France or Belgium. That work will continue at its maximum for some months, financially provided for by the liquidation of our assets Overseas, and will not terminate till the last man has sailed for home.

National Council, Young Men's Christian Associations of Canada

The Red Triangle Campaign is being conducted under the distinguished patronage of His Excellency, the Duke of Devonshire, K.G., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., P.C.

Campaign Chairman: JOHN W. ROSS, Montreal

Campaign Chairman: G. HERBERT WOOD, Toronto

Campaign Treasurer: THOMAS BRADSHAW, Toronto

Campaign Director: CHAS. W. BISHOP, Toronto 150



Are You Thinking of Going to Western Canada?

Wonderful opportunities await the Business Farmer or the Merchant who is seeking wider scope and greater rewards for his energy in Western Canada, along the lines of the Canadian National Railways.

Information of value to intending settlers and to others interested is given in FREE book, "Homeowners' and Settlers' Guide." Consultable through train from Ontario and Eastern Canada via Lake Superior's Blue Island and the Great Clay Belt afford an interesting scenic and the logical route for Canadians. Enquire nearest C.N.R. Agent, or write

H. H. MELANSON Passenger Traffic Manager, Toronto, Ontario

Canadian National Railways

Two Napoleons.
Napoleon I had a son by his second wife, born in 1811, who was made Duke of Reichstadt in 1818 by his maternal grandfather, Francis I of Austria. After the overthrow of Napoleon I the son resided at the court of Francis I until his death, near Vienna, in 1832. He was heir to the throne of Emperor of France and was sometimes styled Napoleon II, though he never reigned. His mother was Marie Louise, daughter of Francis I of Austria, and his baptismal name was Francis Charles Joseph Napoleon Bonaparte.

A Valuable Portrait.
A portrait of George Washington by Gilbert Stuart was sold for \$21,000 at public auction in New York to a firm of art dealers at the first sale of early American portraits held in the United States. The sale was under the auspices of the American Art Association. The portrait was from the collection of Thomas B. Clarke, which comprises fifty pictures, and brought a total of \$788,035. The Washington portrait three years ago was sold for \$2,500.

British capital in Natal expects to build up a considerable business in upholsterers' and bookbinders' leather.

WANTED ON PRISONERS

PRISONERS WANTED ABOUT GERMAN COUNTRY.

Another Story of the terrible horrors that have been practiced in the Camps of the Hun—Prisoners of War Who Tried to Escape Lynched or Trampled on by Cruel German Peasants.

GERMAN appeals for food are looked upon with sinister distrust by men who have survived the horrors of the German prison camps. Hoping to counteract an incipient belief in German need, and to stem any possible rising tide of sympathy among his countrymen, Charles Tardieu, in Figaro, gives a first-hand account of the German spirit as he found it during his experience as a prisoner. He declares:

"It is difficult to imagine tortures that one has not endured. Men who for months have hurled their anguish against the triple barbed wire defences around the Boche's camp; men who day after day have rubbed elbows with Kultur, these are the men who realize the real meaning of the word humiliation, who have learned patience. When these men, given back to their mother country, read in French papers the sinister appeal of stomachs in distress from Prussian houses to renew friendly relations with our firms, the wily efforts of the hypocritical government of Ebert and Scheidemann to deceive French opinion as to the actual condition of German resources, finally, when they read that in certain parts of France there is a tendency toward generosity and credulity, they are overcome with sadness."

According to this writer the German spirit is composed wholly of hypocrisy, brutality, servility and insane conceit. He comments upon the ease with which he finds it possible to detect the Boches, and asserts that if the grievances of prisoners returning from Germany could be compiled the result would be an extraordinary psychological document.

"The attitude of German officers," he says, "is marked by the tranquil confidence of a people sure of victory and ready established in the enemy's country. Your attack was well planned, a German captain said to me one day, with a supercilious air, 'but it could not have succeeded and you will never succeed'."

When he was captured M. Tardieu's wallet and card case, his camera and everything else that seemed good booty were taken from him. The account proceeds:

"After a week of famine in a cell at the citadel of Laon, we were huddled into a fourth-class compartment, in which for three days and three nights we rolled toward the Dutch frontier. During these three days we had only one meal, consisting of a soup made of dirty water and black looking tapioca."

When the camp was finally reached the prisoners hoped to satisfy their hunger. Luxurious menus had been announced by those in command. But instead there were only more muddy soup, carrots that in France would have been fed to the pigs, a disgusting goulash and hunks of green bread in the last stages of decay.

The officers lost no opportunity to lose or steal their prisoners' baggage. The writer notes in an instance: "One day at inspection it was announced that our helmets were spoils of war and that we must give them up. Ten minutes later our helmets were smashed by our own men and the German lieutenant-colonel was having an attack of apoplexy."

"The next morning we read in the Cologne and Frankfurt papers about a sale of French helmets taken at the front. The prices announced were exorbitant. The proceeds of the sale were to be devoted to the cigar fund for German soldiers in the trenches."

"We were told that as a punishment our packages would not be given to us. Only perishable articles were distributed, and these were not permitted to receive food, medicine, tobacco or toilet objects. During this time the kitchen served us rations of sardines, tomatoes, beans, lentils, herrings, liver, all swimming in an unspeakable sauce."

"One may imagine that the attempts to escape were many. The men who were recaptured were at once thrown into cells, and the reports on their cases were purposely so long delayed that they were forced to endure bread and water for months, like criminals. Several escaped prisoners were lynched and trampled on by the populace."

"Punishments were showered upon us on the slightest pretext. We were deprived of our daily outing because we had howled and hooted in derision at a crowd of young people who passed our camp singing 'Deutschland, Deutschland über Alles.' For many months we were deprived of light at night, of access to the courtyard without any other excuse than the famous 'reprisals.' From the beginning to the end the German Government made war on prisoners and with prisoners."

A Chinese Altar.

There is no altar on earth which vie in marble majesty with the altar of the Chinese city of Peking, which Emperor Yung-ze of the Ming dynasty reared in A. D. 1420. With its triple balustrades, stairs and platforms of pure white marble carved miraculously, its great circle covering a wide area in the midst of a vast inclosure. There the emperor knelt once a year and worshipped the "only being in the universe he could look up to"—Hsing-ti—the emperor of the world above, whose court was in the sky and the spear tips of whose soldiers were the stars.

She Loved Two Countries

MISS BETHAM-EDWARDS, whose death at Hastings has been recently announced, merits a very honorable place in the annals of our time. She was a voluminous and popular writer on many subjects, but the greater part of her work as the best of it, was inspired by one strong motive, the bringing about of a better understanding between Frenchmen and Englishmen. More than a quarter of a century before anything had been heard of the Entente Cordiale she was working towards that end, and unweariedly through a long life she held firm to the same purpose. Only second to her "strong interest in France—before it in point of time and just as durable—was her delight in English country life, which found happy expression in various novels with East Anglian backgrounds."

Matilda, Barbara Betham-Edwards was born at the old manor-house of Westfield Hall, near Ipswich, in 1826, the daughter of Edward Edwards, a gentleman farmer. The Betham of her name, which she derived from her mother, the daughter of Sir William Betham, she specially prized, though, characteristically, not as marking her connection with an old family of distinction, but because it had literary associations. Above all did she value her mother's early friendship with Mary Lamb. But the B initial was destined to cause great confusion between herself and her first cousin and lifelong friend, Amelia B. Edwards, the well-known romance writer and Egyptologist. Between the two the public perseveringly, and often inconveniently, refused to distinguish. Educated at home, and mostly by herself, she began her literary life precociously with "The White House by the Sea" (1857), written when she was twenty, and accepted promptly by a London publisher, to whom it was sent through the medium of the local grocer.

That novel, which is still read, was followed quickly by several others published anonymously—"John and I" (1862), "Dr. Jacob" (1864), "Lisabee's Love Story" (1865), etc. Her genial humor, her first-hand knowledge of English and French rural life, along with a distinct gift of narrative, creditably account for her long popularity as a writer of fiction, sustained up to quite recent years.

Her acquaintance with country life was not that of a mere looker-on. After her father's death she was for some time a real, serious farmer. Relations, neighbors, or the headman showed her the samples of corn and bought the live stock, she tells us in her "Reminiscences" (1898), and so, unlike the famous Bathursts, whom Miss Edwards never altogether believed in, she did not go to market. Otherwise, the Suffolk women farmers, numerous in those days, were very practical folks indeed. The life was congenial to her, yet it was during this period that her instinctive revolt against the autocratic powers that rule in an English country parish developed into conscious opinion.

On the death of her sister and partner the last tie to Suffolk was broken, and she made a deep plunge into the London literary world. She was eminently sociable, had a talent for friendship and a living interest in progressive movements. All the Liberal "salons" of the time were open to her—that of Madame Bodichon, pioneer of women's education, that of the Peter Taylors, the good friends of Italian refugees, while later she had an entree to the famous gatherings of George Henry Lewes and George Eliot. Of her hosts and hostesses, of the men and women of their circles, the Rev. W. E. Channing, Bradlaugh, Louis Blanc, Turgueneff, Bonomi, and others she jotted down bright sketches in her "Reminiscences"; and her remembrances, save in the solitary case of Browning, were all touched by kindness.

Miss Betham-Edwards was a woman of strong feelings, strong opinions, and strong prejudices. In her detestation of Romanism she was as hearty and as British as that other East Anglian, George Borrow. It was not Romanism as a religious faith she disapproved of, indeed, theology and all kindred matters had no interest at all for her intensely practical mind—but Romanism as expressed in a hierarchy, implying the confessional, interference in family affairs, the substitution in any degree of the priestly for the personal conscience. In short, it was British individuality far more than religious preference which inspired her strong Protestantism. This influenced her judgment of France; it did not warp it.

Many Catholics she counted among her most valued friends; but she has only to read her "Home Life in France" to perceive that her most sympathetic observations were made in the very intelligent but circumscribed Protestant bourgeois circles. Yet her record is not distorted thereby, inasmuch as her point of view is always stated with the utmost frankness.

For some years Miss Betham-Edwards had been in receipt of a civil list pension, and she always had generous appreciation for her country in England and in France. On the attainment of her literary jubilee in 1907 she was presented with a testimonial from a wide circle of writers and friends. Until almost the end she remained somewhat in touch with the events of the day, and during the war had produced fresh literary work on France and the French, notably "Hearts of Alsace," published in 1916. — Manchester Guardian.

The inventor supplanted the drawn coach, a may, to a large place of the ever science. are places where things endure, contented follow toms of their yet be seen part of Nova S Land of Evans see such a sick village or town oxen have their necks, to the brows, to the brows, male with leath, kle on their bre along. The nearly always knoba. A pair of leisurely drawing. If you interview tell you that the and do their wo horses, and you places where hor cult to manate, draw logs with, as they show days. There are othe surviving in the and these add to one of the most, tic and historic Silvery bays and golden sand, hills with fragrant pine or fruitful skies and fresher breezes give health thousands of tour Across the Bay John, New Brunswick, Scotia, is a delight a few hours. Appr the Bay is dotted, hardy Nova Scoti, ing through the Gap people, amidst the aide, look so pret