From Fighting to Farming

(1) A Soldier and His Family on a C. P. R. Colony Farm. (2) A Soldier Seeding the Soil. (3) A Typical Colony Farmstead.

Not many months ago two men were in the same battalion in France—the one an officer, the other a private. They both were in at the end and in the short interval since the armistice was signed have come back to Western Canada, received their discharge from the army, and are now occupying neighboring farms in one of the farm colonies prepared for returned soldiers by the Canadian Pacific Railway in Southern Alberta.

Here in these colonies are soldiers of all ranks, a number of whom were in the firing line up to the signing of the armistice. What surprises one most is that so many of them have so soon got back to practical work again and the Canadian Pacific Railway is to be congratulated on having had the foresight to adopt a practical scheme which has made it possible for a large number of men to begin farming on their own account in so short a space of time after their release from military duties. But this company has a reputation for making it easy for the right kind of men to get a start at farming, and its soldiers' settlement scheme is only an elaboration of its original "Ready Made Farm" and settlement plans, by means of which many of Western Canada's most prosperous farmers were enabled to begin farming in a new country under most favourable circumstances and which has contributed in no small measure to their present success.

The soldier settler in these farm colonies has an unusual opportunity to make good. He finds on the farm a comfortable house ready for him to move into with his family and effects. There is a good barn for his horses and cows, his water supply is provided for, his farm is fenced, and he has forty acres of land broken and ready for crop which will bring him a revenue during his first season. For this farm he is not required to pay anything for three years; time enough to give a man an opportunity to bring his farm to a fine state of development and with average luck to have acquired a fair sized bank account as well.

Moreover, if he is unable to purchase live stock, farm implements and seed, he is provided with a team of horses and harness, two cows, a [illegible] some poultry, some necessary implements and small tools and seed for his forty acres, for which payment is to be made under [illegible] into for the purpose. [illegible] of the [illegible] available for use by the colonist [illegible] a set being allotted to every three farms and use by them in turn under the direction of the colony superintendent. A fixed charge per day is made for the use of these implements.

The colony superintendent is an expert agriculturist and it is his duty to assist the colonists with advice as to the best manner of conducting their farming operations. His headquarters is the central control farm, a farm somewhat larger than the rest of the farms in the colony, which is used largely for demonstration purposes, and among other functions, serves as a supply depot for male live stock. The central control farm is situated at a point most conveniently reached by all the settlers in the colony and will no doubt become their chief meeting place.

A more enthusiastic community of farmers will be hard to find anywhere than those in process of formation in these veterans' colonies in Alberta. To see the men at work, or themselves, on their own farms, after what they have gone through is an inspiring sight. The spirit of mutual help and comeradie that is everywhere evident speaks well for the success of the venture. These farm colonies are sure to become [illegible] of considerable agricultural activity.

"Canada is par Golf," Says Champion Evans

"Canadian golfers are hard to beat, but Canadian hospitality cannot be beaten," declared Charles ("Chick") Evans, Jr., amateur and open champion golfer of the United States, after he had returned from the Hamilton and Scarborough Golf Clubs. "Canadian experts in these clubs had compelled him to play his best to win, and then both clubs had made him a life member. Canada, in my opinion," he added, "is par golf."

About the third week in June Evans hopes to make his fifth trip to Canada to play for the benefit of the Canadian Red Cross. Other noted golfers who may go along are Francis Ouimet, Jerome D. Travers and John G. Anderson. The cities visited will be Montreal, Ottawa, St. Andrews-by-the-Sea and Toronto.

Canada has a string of well-planned golf courses from the Atlantic to the Pacific, ranging from seaside links at St. Andrews-by-the-Sea on the Bay of Fundy to the Banff Springs Golf Club, Alberta, where the golfer can play his game at an altitude of nearly a mile. Going farther west he can play the Vancouver and Victoria golf clubs where the altitude is not far above the sea and where the golf sharp can play the royal and ancient game every month in the twelve, because the Japan current decrees that there shall be no "winter killed" greens.

This year will be the greatest in the history of Canada and the United States so far as international golf is concerned. Ten of Canada's best golfers will play against ten of the best from the United States at the Hamilton Golf and Country Club, Hamilton, Ontario, on July 25th, and the Canadian Seniors, who won the Duke of Devonshire's Cup in a match against the United States Seniors, will defend the cup in a return match at Apawamis Golf Club, Rye, N.Y.

Champion Evans has a very high opinion of Canadian golf courses, and of the Hamilton Golf and Country Club in particular. "This club," he states, "is one of the very best links in North America. It 'swings well,' and is a thorough test of golf."

The St. Andrews-Algonquin Golf Club at St. Andrews-by-the-Sea is an 18-hole links, 6,000 yards in length, and there is also a 9-hole links near-by. The long course resembles some of the best seaside links of Scotland. Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, Winnipeg, Calgary, Victoria and Vancouver are all great golfing centers. At the Banff Springs Golf Club on "The Roof of the World," the golf is excellent and the scenic surrounding unsurpassed in beauty.

Ex-Crown Prince and the War

WHAT responsibility must be borne by the ex-Crown Prince for beginning the war? There is more difference of opinion as regards William the younger compared with William the elder. Everybody knows that if the Kaiser did not plot the war he had it in his power to keep out of it, and that if he had stood aside there would have been no war. The case for hanging Williah Hohenzollern senior is conclusive. But about the former Crown Prince there is more doubt. Is he a fire-eater, a man delighting in slaughter, a sinister figure who aimed to make himself popular in Germany by great military triumphs, and who drove his father into war by trying to outbid him for the regard of the German army and the German aristocracy? Or is he a rather empty-minded young man, more interested in sports and dissipation than in conquest, who knew little that was happening at the German Foreign Office, who cared less, who has no military ability, and is good-natured and weak rather than powerful and malevolent?

It is the latter picture that is drawn for us by Karl Wiegand, an American correspondent who was in Germany in the early years of the war, and who is probably the only journalist who had an interview with the former Crown Prince while the war was raging. Mr. Wiegand had the interview, which was extended over several days, at the headquarters of the Fifth German Army at Stenay, France, in the winter of 1914. He had to exercise considerable ingenuity to meet the Crown Prince, for when he made known his desire through the usual channels he was told that the Crown Prince was wanted to fight and not to talk, and it was plain enough that the Foreign Office dreaded what William might say to an American pournalist. Whether the interview was reported by Mr. Wiegand at the time we do not know, but it is recalled by him now in the New York Sun in order to prove that the former Crown Prince is rather an object of ridicule or of sympathy than of detestation.

He spoke excellent English, with what appeared to the fascinated correspondent to be an English accent, and expressed the greatest admiration for the English people and their institutions, openly confessing the doubt that German diplomats and statesmen would ever approach the British standard. At the same time he admitted that for initiative the French soldier was much superior to the individual German. Hanging from the chandelier in the dining-room at the Crown Prince's headquarters was a number of little effigies or mannikins representing soldiers of the nations then at war with Germany, and once in the course of conversation somebody expressed curiosity as to the nationality of the next soldier that would have to be thus suspended. A general answered that certainly it would not be American. The Crown Prince was dubious, much to the astonishment of the other diners, for at that time the idea of the United States entering the war was certainly not entertained by a handful of Germans. But the Crown Prince insisted that it was more than a possibility, owing to the stupidity of the German diplomats.

He also declared that his father was surrounded by men who permitted him to know only what would serve their own interests, that he was never favored with an honest opinion that might conflict with his own views or desires. He admitted that the Kaiser was partly to blame for this, since he did not always want to hear the truth, especially if it happened to be unpleasant. "If I say anything I am represented as trying to interfere and told to keep my mouth shut," he said. Speaking of the origin of the war he insisted that Germany was obliged to fight in her own defence, but he confessed that the blunders of German diplomacy had made this inevitable. He spoke only of blunders, never of a deep-laid plot. His detestation of the Foreign Office was heartily reciprocated. There he was suspected of a desire to "butt in," and it was well recognized that as soon as he succeeded his father he would make a clean swweep of the statesmen then in control, with the single exception of Zimmermann.

Mr. Wiegand says that the idea that the Crown Prince directed the Fifth German Army, that of Verdun fame, is an illusion. He commanded the army in the same sense that King George rules the British Empire. Nor is it reasonable to suppose that such a tremendous task as the proposed capture of Verdun would have been entrusted to the least experienced of the German field leaders and by many years the youngest of them. The Verdun plan was worked out by von Falkenhayn, and the general who was supposed to realize it was Gen. Knobelsdorff, attached to the Crown Prince as chief of staff. Of course the idea was that the Crown Prince should reap the glory of the achievement, and it may be that the attempt on Verdun was prompted by dynastic as well as by military considerations. Some great military victory was necessary for the Crown Prince's prestige, for according to the correspondent he wholly lacks the strong personality of his father, and has not the ex-Kaiser's gift of making an imposing figure in the limelight. On the contrary there is something sheepish and even slinking about him. It remains for the League of Nations to consider his case and pass judgment upon him.

Brains In Farming.

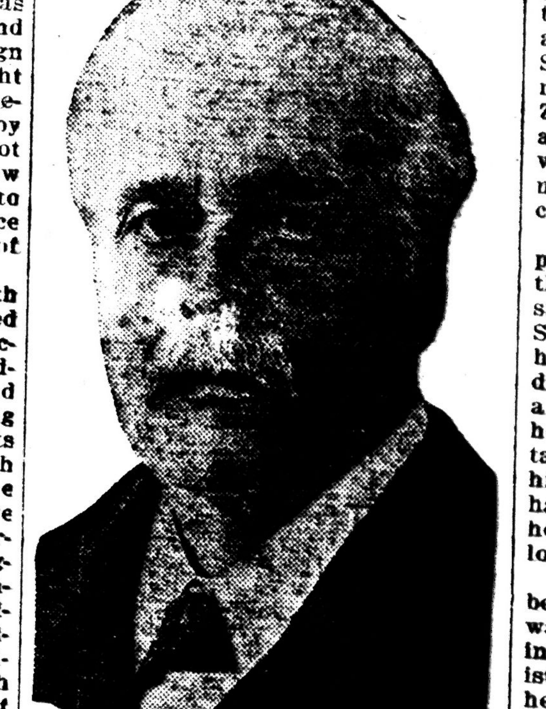
Farmer Brown—I hear that you've got an agricultural college graduate working for you.

Farmer Greene—Why, no—dinged if the scientific cuss hain't got me working for him, by jingo.

Arthur Balfour's Charm And Powerful Intellect Defined by an American

WRITING in The Dial, Norman Hapgood strongly recommends "The Mind of Arthur James Balfour." It is, he says, "a challenge to consider Mr. Balfour apart from his political record; as a thinker, a spirit, a personality." And Mr. Hapgood goes on to say:

"He is a fascinating creature, of a fascinating entourage, but his individual importance for history lies in his policy of force and the British style of reform in Ireland—in those long years when he led either the Goverument or the Opposition—and in his success as a diplomat in the greatest of wars. As his uncle believed in him, he was put in Parliament at twenty-six; five years later he made himself famous by applying to Ireland coercion plus sensible concrete proposals as seen by a mind bred across the Channel; and at forty-four he was Prime Minister. Nobody claims for him a constructive legislative record—in his three most conspicuous subjects, Ireland, education and tariff, he solved nothing—but the House of Commons, which knows so much about Britain's progress, through many years loved and followed him. Britain always has her men of action — her Rhodes, Gladstone, Chamberlain; she has a quiet and prevailing instinct for getting things done; but her governing class also love a measured manner and calm indifference to political prizes. Sir Edward Grey's known preference for fishing over public life, the Duke of Devonshire's devotion to country



ARTHUR JAMES BALFOUR.

occupations, Lord Salisbury's indifference, fitted the taste of an assembly of gentlemen long accustomed to rule. Mr. Balfour's manner, his love of philosophy, his rapier-like debating, his personal charm and his courage reached the House of Commons, as they will reach some who merely read his written words. A Briton will pass final judgment on some one by saying he is the sort of man with whom one would like to go tiger hunting.

"This firmness is not to be exploited. Even tragedy is questionable. A perfect type of the British aristocrat has a kind of unobtrusive preference for the agreeable. 'I personally like the spring day,' Mr. Balfour says, in responding to a toast to literature, 'and bright sun and the birds singing, and if there be a shower or a storm, it should be merely a passing episode in the landscape, to be followed immediately by a return of brilliant sunshine.' It is not the Lear or Oedipus type. I know not how true it is, but there used to be a statement current about the time Mr. Balfour was coming into prominence, that the most quoted book in the House of Commons was 'Alice In Wonderland," and surely there is no book that appeals more unquestionably to a high and rather late culture. The fact that the House of Commons liked it so much is not unrelated to their love of Mr. Balfour, to whom human reasoning appears much as a grotesque.

"This type of mind has made him more formidable in destructive criticism than in positive propaganda or enactment, and it is fit that his most notable piece of writing should be entitled 'A Defence of Philosophic Doubt.' It is an entirely successful defence of philosophic doubt. The misty notions of evidence harbored by the unskilled have small chance against the writer; and his favorite target is the cruder skepticism.

"In insisting on Mr. Balfour's essential Toryism we must emphasize also the superiority of his individual intelligence. Why did he cease to be the leader of his party? Why were the letters B.M.G.—'Balfour Must Go'—posted over London? Who succeeded him? He lost his leadership, in the fight of a decade ago, over the House of Lords because he was not sufficiently rigid and narrow-minded to meet the spirit of the unbending Tories. It was the Bitter-Enders, in the House of Lords contest, who threw Mr. Balfour out. Since those days the leader of the Unionists has been an industrious and mediocre business man, with no troublesome individuality, and apparently Mr. Andrew Bonar Law managed his task, before the world war and since, to the satisfaction of those immediately concerned. Mr. Balfour's reputation seemed to have started on the decline until in the war he emerged as the man most trusted in foreign diplomacy, not for imagination, for conceiving or embracing a startling future, but for tact, negotiating ability, forensic shrewdness and judgment."

Ebert, New German Ruler, Is a Political Plodder, Slowly Gained Eminence

FRIEDRICH EBERT, the new President of Germany, was the standby of the old autocracy, despite his professions to the contrary.

Bismarck, the Iron Chancellor, openly encouraged Socialists of the Ebert type, because he believed that they were a bulwark of imperial rule.

Friedrich Ebert is a plodder. He never made harness for a Pegasus. He reached the position he now occupies through patient toil and by taking advantage of every opportunity. Those who criticize him most admit that, although not a man of strong character, he is far better educated and more in touch with the development of modern life than most persons realize.

Born in Heidelberg in 1871, Ebert is now in his forty-eighth year. His father was a tailor in the old German University town. Young Ebert came in contact with the learning which permeated the place. He attended the lectures of the favorite docents and absorbed odds and ends of knowledge from the students who visited his father's shop. He went to one of the people's schools until he was fifteen years old. The instruction there was thorough. It did not make for high aspirations, but it gave him a good grasp of those practical things necessary to the German mechanic.

Then began his apprenticeship at the saddler's bench. After several years he was duly qualified as a journeyman and was able to earn 30 marks, about $7, a week.

While learning the trade Ebert connected himself with the Young Socialists. This group was composed of youths who had not reached their political majority. He has been attacked since by Socialists of the Spartacus type as an apostate and a renegade. L. Lore, editor of Volks-Zeitung, who has met him, says that, although opposed to the political views of the new President of Germany, he considers Ebert a man of considerable knowledge of life.

Herr Ebert has the manner of a peasant. Indeed, he closely resembles thousands of Germans who keep small shops or work in the factories. Short and stout and heavy in tread, he has the air of plodding. His dress is plain and he invariably wears a slouch hat jammed down on his head. A stubby, bristling black moustache and a small goatee accentuate his Teutonic aspect. Nearsightedness has put two sharp creases in his forehead. This gives him a scowling look.

Eighteen years ago Ebert began to be a factor in politics. His progress was slow. Although he took part in international councils of the Socialists, both in Germany and in France, he did not make any deep impression upon his comrades from other lands. In committee meetings he showed more force. For the most part he was content at this period to sit at the feet of August Bebel. "Comrade Ebert" was gradually recognized, however, as one of the coming men of the Social Democratic Party.

In 1900 Ebert began to hold offices among the Socialists. As the editor of a paper devoted to the Marxian cult he gained a livelihood. His influence grew. He had not the insight of Bebel nor the brilliancy of Liebknecht, but he was accepted as a faithful interpreter. He was elected to the Reichstag in 1912, and there came days of affluence. For was he not a member of the executive committee? As such he was passing rich at 3,000 marks a year (about $720.) What with his salary and some income from his writings, Ebert and his family were able to live in dignity when he represented the twin manufacturing cities of Elberfeld-Barmen in the National Assembly.

The coming of the war brought Ebert to the fore, although even at that time he was not known to international fame. He had several important conferences with the Kaiser, according to persons who know him. He represents that majority of Socialists who supported the regime of autocracy and junkerdom.

The Social Democratic Party, of which Ebert had become the vice-chairman, consistently supported German imperialism in the Reichstag. It voted vast sums for the carrying on of the war. Ebert was on the side of the militarists and the "intellectuals." The radicals still regard him as a reactionary.

Gypsies In the Army.

Whoever else may be demobilized quickly, it is unlikely that the many gypsies who are serving in the army will be parted with easily—that is, if commanding officers have any say in the matter.

The genuine Romany is too valued an acquisition to a cavalry regiment, or to any mounted unit like the Army Service Corps or the Royal Horse Artillery, to be parted with lightly.

He knows probably quite as much about the ailments of horses as does the average army "vet," more about the best methods of shoeing the tender-footed ones than the farrier-sergeant, and more about breaking in and riding the obstreperous ones than the riding master.—Tit-Bits.

Wants Different Styles.

The Consul General of Japan at Honolulu has forbidden his countrymen to wear kimonos on the street. He explains his order as being part of a campaign he is waging to induce his people to adopt European styles.

To Cure Insomnia.

An Englishwoman claims to have discovered a cure for insomnia. It is called "Ay-zed," and all you need to cause you to drop off to sleep is to list the first names of all your friends and acquaintances, taking each letter of the alphabet in order.