

# IS ONE VOLUNTEER WORTH THREE PRESSED?

Prominent King's Counsellor and English M. P. Advocates Compulsion For Military Defence in England

Writing in the London Daily Sketch just received with the last English mails, Mr. Ellis J. Griffith, K.C., M.P., makes some interesting assertions regarding the matter of compulsory service in Great Britain in the event of an invasion.

Mr. Griffith says:—  
“We are approaching the end of the eleventh month of the war. The people of this country are unanimous in sentiment and united action. Leaders have addressed arguments and appeals from public platforms.

The voluntary principle upon which we relied in time of peace has survived 290 days of war.

Promiscuous recruiting has involved the inevitable result of many men being in the Army who could serve their country better elsewhere and of many men being outside the Army whose duty it was to join.

In the new armies created since war was declared there is a considerable majority of married men.

Between the ages of 19 and 38 there are seven million men, and of these nearly four million are unmarried.

In the early months of August and September men engaged in producing munitions of war joined the colors.

All this proves that sufficient care was not shown in organizing the country for the purposes of the war.

The production of food, the supply of ammunition, the provision of armies, and the protection of commerce are the four outstanding problems upon which the mind of the nation must be concentrated.

There are other matters, too, that must not be lost sight of.

### The Problem of the Moment.

The defence of the country is an obligation that ought to fall upon every citizen equally according to his capacity to render service.

No man has a right to purchase safety by the vicarious sacrifices of our voluntary Army.

As no one expects anyone else to pay his taxes, so, too, he should not consign the safety of his country to

other and more willing hands.

The casualty records bear testimony to the terrible struggle that is taking place. The return of the wounded to the towns and villages of our country is a reminder of what is going on.

It is no longer necessary to advertise the existence of war by pictorial posters, or to hold public meetings for the same purpose. The grim realities of war are upon us from every side.

The urgent, overwhelming problem of the moment is how best to utilize the resources of the country for the purposes of the war. The duty is obvious, but how is it to be carried out?

Has the food supply of our country been organized?

Have steps been taken to supplement what they should grow?

Is there complete information of the coming harvest?

Have steps been taken to supplement it?

Is everything left to private effort, or is there some public control over matters which will vitally concern the country during the winter?

Upon these points there is little or no information, nor need there be if we have an assurance that these matters are attended to.

### An Obsolete Idea.

The adequate supply of ammunition is a duty that we owe to our soldiers in the field and to our Allies.

This is a subject of controversy in to which I need not enter, but everyone feels that our soldiers should be as well equipped as possible, and anything short of this would be a crime.

We have been so long accustomed to a small standing army that it is not easy to accommodate our ideas to the situation which now faces us.

What may be wise in time of peace may be exceedingly foolish in time of war. What is done in time of peril need not be a guide to what is adequate in time of safety.

We are told that freedom and civilization are in the balance.

The urgency of obtaining men and more men has been proclaimed. This very week an appeal is made for 300,000 more men, and the limit of age is extended to 40.

Are we sure that we are obtaining the right men; are we proceeding along the proper path to get the right men?

It has been the fashion in times past to deery what was called contemptuously the conscript army. The records of the last few months testify to the splendid courage and gallantry of those who have joined European armies on a compulsory basis.

The obsolete idea that one voluntary soldier was equal to three pressed men could not survive the trench fighting in France and Belgium.

It is an axiom of government in this country that all public burdens should fall on the shoulders best able to bear them, and that the burden should vary according to the capacity of the burden bearer. It is applied to taxation, and there is a graduation to meet particular cases.

### Compulsion is Justifiable.

The same principle ought to be applied to public service when it takes the form of military defence.

I have never met anyone who did not concede that if this country were invaded every man should be compelled to resist the invader and defend his country.

In other words, compulsion is justifiable if the peril be imminent.

Will anyone say that we are not face to face with a grave emergency or that we ought not to use all resources we possess to avoid the possibility of invasion?

We are now defending our country in France and Belgium as truly as if the invader were on British soil.

The circumstances of the moment therefore justify the State in obtaining the services of the citizen to safeguard the country.

Appeal, request, exhortation have all been tried, and exhausted.

The unequal distribution of public service under present conditions is notorious.

One family gives an only son, another family withholds three or four sons. Is this fair? Is it reasonable?

There are married men who hesitate—and not unnaturally—to join the forces whilst unmarried men of eligible age and proved capacity stay at home and fill up posts formerly occupied by those who have enlisted.

It is the willing horse upon whom the weight of the work falls, and it is the willing soldier upon whom the defence of the country is laid.

Let us recognize the facts of the

## MEN WHO CAN COOK FIND IT BENEFICIAL

At Times When They May Never Expect to Use Their Knowledge

“I always prided myself that I knew nothing about woman's work,” began the elderly and respectable-looking man, despite his blackened eye, singed hair, and a banadged hand. “I never helped my wife wash the dishes and I never helped put the children to bed. I wouldn't know how to use a broom and I couldn't cook an egg. I was perfectly willing to have my wife boss the job, and I didn't intend to know enough to be rung in on it.

“But every dog has his day—” he sighed—and it's a wise man that learns how to take care of himself. I never expected to see the day when there wouldn't be some woman around to attend to my wants and keep things running. You see, I married when I wasn't much more than a boy and I got the sort of wife who didn't shirk a woman's duties—one of those being the duty of tending to her man and keeping him comfortable. But a week ago Sunday—” he sighed again—“she was sick abed and there wasn't a woman around. There were three men in the house, and the other two knew less than I did.

“I sent in a long distance telephone call for a doctor and a servant girl, and then I tried to get a meal.

### Stove Blew Up.

“The first thing was to light the gasoline stove, and the first it did was to cheerfully blow me out of the kitchen. I brought up straddling the pump. Soon's I got my breath I yelled for the boys to put out the fire—but they were already there and my wife was screaming, so I went to her room and told her it was only the automobile that the boys'd been fooling with. That satisfied her. She believes anything you tell her about

situation and act accordingly.

Let us concentrate on a single issue.

Let us organize and mobilize the manhood of our country.

When the imperative call is given I am confident that there will be a glad response.

an automobile.  
“Well, there's a coal stove in the kitchen, too; so after we'd got things straightened around I sent one of the boys to chop some wood. We got out all the things that looked eatable that we could find and found an old cookbook on a shelf; and then we tried to see if we had anything that fitted the cookbook things. But they didn't match up. Then I smelled a new smell, and come to find out somebody'd put the tea kettle on the stove without any water in it and the bottom had burned out.

“I thought it'd be easy to cook potatoes, so I dumped a lot in a pot and set it on the stove, but those potatoes never did get done, because we forgot and let the fire go out.

### Making Pancakes.

“One of the fellows thought he might make some pancakes—he'd heard it was dead easy. So he put some dough into some water and cracked half a dozen eggs and dropped them in, and started to beat it all up with a big spoon. ‘It's all in the beating,’ he says. He beat 'em all right, but I didn't see why he had to make such a splatter about it. He looked like a fountain. We found a frying pan and got it hot and he put his pancakes in, but something was wrong because the minute the dough hit the pan it staid right there—and the smoke it made! We never ate any of those pancakes.

“I tried to make some coffee, too. I filled the pot half full with coffee beans, but she boiled and she boiled, and it never looked like coffee.

“If it hadn't been for a lone man camper that came to borrow some salt we wouldn't have eaten that day. But he stayed and cooked for us till the hired girl arrived next day. He was some angel.”

### BOOM YOUR TOWN.

Boom your town. If you don't who will? Maybe all the newcomers and prospective residents think it is going to be the metropolis of this part of the country, and it soon will be. Get in live and energetic men and the town cannot help but prosper, go forward and grow. You never saw a town amount to anything where business men and citizens were always engaged in telling how dead it was—lifeless and that all the powers that be could not start it moving, building up and endowing it with new life. This is enough to kill any town, while the statements are not true. Make the best of everything. Take the progressive side of every reasonable question. Advertise your town and business in every possible way, and your brightest hopes in regard to it will be fully realized.

## DIVISION COURT LASTED TWO DAYS

Judge Hartman Deals With Claims and Garnishees at Timmins Last Week

Division Court was held at Timmins last week end in the Miners' Union Hall when His Honor Judge Hartman had a busy time for two whole days in dealing with nearly 70 cases. Eight were dismissed and others adjourned till the September court.

Following are decisions handed down by His Honor:—

Charles Ceiris v. E. Deschenes for \$95.46. Judgment for plaintiff for \$42.38.

J. P. McLaughlin v. Herman Kugala for \$98.45. Judgment for \$97.40 and costs.

Mrs. A. Samovieh v. D. Samovieh, Hollinger mine garnishee for \$100. Judgment for plaintiff.

Mrs. A. Samovieh v. J. Solenski, Hollinger mine garnishee for \$90. Judgment for plaintiff.

C. Desjardins v. G. Lafrenier for \$75. Judgment for plaintiff, no costs.

William Silverman v. Gordon Davies Co. for \$47.36. Judgment for plaintiff \$20 and costs.

J. P. McLaughlin v. Alex. Vainnikke, for \$42.75. Judgment for plaintiff.

Eli Shih v. Raff Spadafore, Dome mine guarantisee for \$84. Judgment against primary debtors and garnishee.

T. S. Vipond v. Dan Campbell for \$22.22. Judgment for plaintiff.

Thomas Bascombe v. S. L. Williams for \$74.81. Judgment for \$74 and costs.

Township of Tisdale v. J. S. Day, for \$135.35. Judgment for Township of Tisdale.

H. C. Dunbar v. H. L. Lawrence, for \$129.62. Judgment for plaintiff.

Township of Tisdale, v. Pipe & Presley for \$110.55. Settled.

Township of Tisdale v. E. Taylor and E. Clouse. Judgment reserved.

C. B. Dayfoot & Co. v. C. L. Sherril and H. Ogilvie for \$130.82. Judgment against Sherril.

Township of Tisdale v. A. Franker, for \$125.98. Adjourned.

Wm. Leavoy v. J. Dechamps for \$179.20. Adjourned.

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