

# LORD KITCHENER CALLS FOR MEN AND MORE MEN

(Special to the Whig)  
 London, July 9.—Lord Kitchener received a tremendous popular ovation when he appeared at Guild Hall this afternoon and addressed a great mass meeting.  
 The hall itself was packed an hour before the war lord arrived, and a crowd of 50,000 jammed the streets outside. Through were held back by city and territorial regiments and many men from the trenches were in the lines.  
 "The recruiting system is immeasurably better than it was 12 months ago," Lord Kitchener said. "But let me emphasize the fact that we need men, more men, and still more men. Make no mistake—this war will be a long one."  
 Lord Kitchener interposed in his address a tribute to "the gallant work of the Canadians in Flanders," that started an outburst of cheers.  
 While the war lord was speaking hundreds of recruiting sergeants worked through the crowds and secured many enlistments. Inside the hall were Ambassador Page and many other diplomats.  
 "Our position to-day is as serious as at the beginning of the war," continued Kitchener. "Australians and New Zealanders at the Dardanelles have performed brilliant feats of arms. South Africa is off to large forces to the Empire. It behooves every Englishman to do his duty."



LORD KITCHENER.  
 GERMAN WAR RULES FOR SCHOOL BOYS.

**WITH UNDERSEA VESSELS**  
 Wonderful and Unique Record of a British Submarine.  
 Brantford, Ontario.  
 The week has been a fairly important one for the undersea boats. The British torpedo-boat destroyer Lightning was torpedoed, and some members of the crew killed. The fast little boat was able to run to port under her own steam, however, so that it is likely that repairs can soon be effected. During the week the Germans have sunk a large number of British boats, the total for Friday alone being three steamers, a schooner and a barque. To date the total tonnage sunk by the Germans amounts to about 80,000. The British mosquito fleet showed during the week that it also could work when it had an opportunity. The E-11 went through the Dardanelles one morning at daybreak submerged, spent the first day resting at the bottom near Gallipoli, and at dusk entered the Sea of Marmora and cruised around for several days without sighting a vessel. The first victim was a big gunboat just outside of Constantinople. She was sunk, and just as she was going down a shot from her own torpedo overboard and the E-11, fortunately, did not destroy it. The next victim was a steamer which had on board a six-inch gun, several gun mountings, and some 15-inch ammunition for the Dardanelles. She was blown up. The next vessel sighted refused to stop, and was chased into a harbor, whether near Constantinople does not appear. She was torpedoed as she tied up alongside a pier. Victim number four was beached to avoid being torpedoed, and when the E-11 drew up to board her some cavalry came along and opened fire. The E-11 replied, but as she is not amphibious she could not follow the cavalry up the beach. Instead she dived and torpedoed the ship. The next day Constantinople was visited, and a transport, laden with supplies, was sunk in the harbor. A second torpedo which was fired exploded on the shore and caused a panic. Three days afterwards five transports were seen, escorted by destroyers. The biggest of the transports was torpedoed and sank in about three minutes. Three other transports, a supply ship and a German vessel used as a transport were next on the list. The final victim was secured on Monday the 21st, just before the E-11 dived to run through the Narrows on her return trip. She sank another transport there. The trip almost ended in tragedy for when, outside the Narrows, the boat came to the surface, it dragged a mine up with it, this fortunately not exploding. The Austrians during the week claimed to have torpedoed an Italian destroyer.

**GERMAN WAR RULES FOR SCHOOL BOYS.**  
 Berlin Authorities Lay Down Rules For Preserving Food Supply.

- The following ten "war rules" have been laid down for Berlin school children:
1. Everyone must save, for if all save our provisions will hold out.
  2. Waste no eatables, even the smallest piece.
  3. Eat slowly and chew your food thoroughly.
  4. Avoid eating anything between meals after dinner.
  5. Eat rye instead of wheat bread, and be careful with the bread.
  6. Be saving with butter, but eat cheese, stewed-fruit and marmalade.
  7. Eat heartily of fresh vegetables, so to economize on meat, fat and bread.
  8. Ask at home to have potatoes in their jackets.
  9. Buy chocolate, cocoa and sweets and send them to the soldiers in the field. We will gladly do without these things.
  10. Remember, in all you do, that you can take your modest share in creating the new fatherland for which we hope.
- These are hardly the regulations which would be prescribed for a starving people.

**Walking A Lost Art.**  
 Walking must be in danger of becoming a lost art among us when the United States Government, through its public health service, issues a bulletin urging the people to walk more than they do—to walk, in fact, all they possibly can.

"Walk to your business, to your dressmaker's; walk for the sake of walking. You may not burn the family carriage, as Benjamin Franklin suggested, but at least, as he advised, walk, walk, walk." So runs the bulletin.  
 Everybody knows that walking, the right kind of walking, is one of the most healthful and for most persons, one of the most agreeable of exercises, yet our walkers for health's sake are dwindling in numbers and threaten to disappear.  
 The automobile is largely to blame for this condition, but street cars and other conveyances are equally guilty. But the greatest hindrance to walking is the haste and the rush so characteristic of the times in which we live.  
 Everybody appears to be rushing to get somewhere at breakneck speed. The fastest vehicles are all too slow. What has become of the walking clubs that used to be so popular a dozen years ago? Are any of them yet in existence?—Jersey Journal.

**Remonstrated With.**  
 A minister of a rural parish in Scotland found one of his flock shooting a hare on the Sabbath, and remonstrated with him. "Macpherson, do you know what a work of necessity is?"

"Do," replied Macpherson.  
 "Well, do you think shooting a hare on Sunday a work of necessity?"  
 "It is that," said the parishioner.  
 "How do you make that out?"  
 "Well, ye see, minister, it might nae be out on Monday."

**An Enlightened Farmer.**  
 "On what do you base your assertion that country people are brighter and more intelligent than city people, Hy?" asked the Summer boarder.

"Why, right here in my signman," replied Farmer Hyperbolic Medders. "It says in the cities the population is a lot denser than in the rural districts."—Judge.

**Gooseberries.**  
 Four quart baskets for 25c, Saturday morning, noon and night; at Cernovsky's.

**2,000,000 BRITISH SOLDIERS STILL TRAINING IN BRITAIN**

Conscription Far From Being a Necessity Yet—Military System Has Failed Only in Supply of Munitions.

Cable despatches from the Old Country—many of them very obviously expressive of that wish which is father to the thought—every now and again are telling us that conscription—by which term I mean military, not "industrial," conscription—is about to be introduced in the United Kingdom. Mr. Asquith, on the other hand, who should know, has stated quite recently that there is, as yet, no necessity for it, though, to be sure, he did not definitely shut the door against the possibility of its ultimate adoption before the close of the war. But the adoption of conscription at the juncture would be a "swapping of horses while crossing a stream," which could only be justified on the ground of urgent necessity. It is true that the same thing might be said of the formation of the coalition Government. But the urgent necessity required to justify that step certainly existed in that case, on the testimony of Mr. Asquith himself, who asserted that it was necessary to the successful prosecution of the war.  
 Does a like urgent necessity for a "swapping of horses" exist in the case of the British military system? In other words, has the voluntary system failed? Let us see how this matter stands as regards numbers. Mr. W. E. Jenkins, the general manager of the National Trust Company, recently stated, on his return to Toronto from a visit to the Old Country, that it was said, in quarters which should be well informed, that the British had two and a half million men under arms. There is little doubt but that even that number is greatly below the actual figure. At the beginning of the war Lord Kitchener called for a million men for what has come to be called "Kitchener's Army." These he obtained with marvelous ease and rapidity. In fact, so easily and rapidly that the recruiting standard had to be suddenly raised because the War Office was unable to cope with the enormous number who simultaneously flocked to the colors. That a second million men were called for and these, too were obtained—at least it may fairly be assumed that they were, as a third call for 300,000 has been issued, and this also is meeting with an adequate response.

**No Failure Here.**

Now, there is every reason to believe that none of these 2,300,000, all belonging to Kitchener's army have yet been to the front, save a comparatively small number most of whom have been employed to make good a certain portion of the casualties. The King's troops at the front have so far been composed mainly of British regulars. British territorial troops, together with troops from India, Canada, and other overseas Dominions—troops which have probably totalled, since the war first began, more than a million. If we assume that 300,000 of Kitchener's army have been used to make good a certain portion of the casualties, and that a comparatively small number more have actually gone to the front, that gives us 2,000,000 men who have not yet gone to the front, and who, when they go, will mark the turning point in the war.

**THE ONE WORD: "MUNITIONS."**

Where, then, is the failure as regards men? Failure, or partial failure, of munitions (using that word in its widest sense), there probably has been. For it is a notorious fact that there are large numbers of artillery and infantry, forming units of Kitchener's army, which have not yet been properly armed or equipped. At the moment, in short, it is munitions, and not men—or, at any rate, munitions far more than men—which are needed.

Under such circumstances, what reason can be urged for justifying, as yet, the introduction of a compulsory system of military service? Lord Kitchener has not said—he has not even hinted—that the voluntary system has failed. Far be it from me to argue that we have all the men in the world, or anything like all the men, at the front that are needed there. We have, of course, nothing like them. But that is not due to any lack of response on the part of British manhood to their country's call. It is due to Great Britain's state of helplessness and unpreparedness for war when she broke out. But finding themselves in such a pickle, the manhood of Great Britain responded nobly to the call to the colors. They responded in a spirit which will carry this terrible war to a triumphant conclusion, when their chance comes.

Five of the passengers on board the Allan liner Sicilian died at sea on her last voyage from Montreal to London. Four were buried at sea and one taken ashore at London.  
 The plant of the International Harvester Company, Hamilton, after several months of idleness, will soon be in full operation again.

**TELLS OF THE FLOOD**

THAT DID SUCH DAMAGE AROUND EDMONTON.

Mrs. W. E. Jenkins Writes to Her Parents, Dr. and Mrs. S. A. Aykroyd—Flood Greatest in City's History.

Mrs. W. E. Jenkins, formerly Miss Lillian Aykroyd, writing to her parents, Dr. and Mrs. S. A. Aykroyd, 109 Frontenac street, from Edmonton, Alta., tells about the recent great flood there, through which over two thousand inhabitants were rendered homeless and much property destroyed.  
 The rising of the Saskatchewan river at Edmonton is an annual affair, caused by the melting of the snow and ice in the Rocky Mountains. The flood was later this year than usual, and the greatest in the history of the place. The river rose in a few hours twenty-five to thirty feet, sweeping all before it in the low-lying flats and doing about a million dollars' worth of damage. Fortunately no lives were lost.  
 The river began to rise about midnight Saturday and reached the maximum height Tuesday afternoon. On Wednesday it was flowing in its normal course.  
 Mrs. Jenkins watched the flood for hours while her husband worked hard to save the plant of the Bitulithic Paving Company. She writes in part:  
 "For hours they had the low level bridge weighted-down with a coal-loaded freight train with engines at each end ready to pull off every time a house or barn or pile of lumber came crashing down the foaming torrent. It was a frightful sight. The bridge w'ntood it all. Everything went to pieces and came out on the other side a wreck. Several times the way was blocked a two-story house or a barn or an unusually big pile of lumber would stick. They kept the machinery going and the poles and all the available means of pushing the stuff on. All the afternoon I sat on a pile of gravel on the far side of the road from the river about sixty or seventy feet away. A most terrific thunderstorm and hurricane came up. Although I had a rain coat and an umbrella I was soaked. I thought it time to meander home."

"On arriving home I found both the water and electricity off. These plants are right at the river. The water kept the machinery going until it stopped of its own account. They worked in water up to their necks. The newspapers used gasoline motors so we didn't miss the news. The filter at the water station is out of order. It will be some time next week before the machinery is fixed. At present it is muddy soup. Most people are drinking l'itha water. They tell some funny stories about it too—some people saw chickens on top of houses floating down the river and a cow was seen with its head out of a barn window floating down stream.  
 "The City Welfare League is looking after the destitute. People are giving liberally to them. I hope we never have another flood like this but we may have next year."

**Impressions Of Officer Back From the Front.**  
 Sir William Robertson Nicoll, writing in the 'British Weekly,' says: An officer who has been at the front for ten months assures us that during all that period he has not witnessed or known of one single case of cowardice among the British troops.  
 The men at the front, however, have one word on their lips and in their hearts, and only one, and that word is "munitions." We are not free to give the actual proportion of their equipment and that of the enemy, but suffice it is to say that the position is one which makes decisive attacks impossible and defence very hard.  
 Nevertheless, all are in good hope and straining their eyes for evidence of that additional supply of munitions which will enable them to go forward victoriously. They are not disposed to lay the blame upon any individual. They are fully conscious of the difficulties that have to be faced at home, and peculiarly impatient at the news of strikes. They have set their confidence in Mr. Lloyd George, and they are assured that the nation will back him, that the suspense will be at an end before it is too late, and that the old troops and the new troops will march forward to a triumph.

Ontario's Attorney-General will act of the verdict at the Queenston inquest shows criminal negligence in connection with Wednesday's disaster.  
 Boats may be requisitioned by the Dominion Government at fixed rates to move food products abroad.

You Pay Less Here  
**MENDELS**

**Special Saturday Sale**  
 All Summer Dresses Must Go

Exclusive Models for Ladies, Misses and Girls. No reserve—the time has come for a clearance

at 25% to 50% Discount

**Millinery Sacrifice**

Every hat and shape now in our Millinery Parlors must be cleared, regardless of cost. We close the Millinery Department for the season Saturday evening. Come here to-morrow if you want real Hat Bargains.

132 and 134 **MENDELS** Princess Street  
 KINGSTON'S ONLY EXCLUSIVE 'LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR STORE  
 Phone 532. T. J. O'Connor, Manager

**Palm Of Marriage.**

Tell me not in idle jingle,  
 "Marriage is an empty dream!"  
 For the girl is dead that's single,  
 And girls are not what they seem.  
 Life is real! Life is earnest!  
 Single blessedness a fib!  
 "Man thou art to man returnest!"  
 Has been spoken of the rib.  
 Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,  
 Is our destined end or way;  
 But that each to-morrow  
 Finds us nearer Marriage day.  
 Life is long and youth is fleeting,  
 And our hearts, though light and gay,  
 Still like pleasant drums are beating  
 Wedding marches all the way.

**In the world's broad field of battle,**

In the bivouac of life,  
 Be not like dumb, driven cattle!  
 Be a heroine—a wife!  
 Lives of married folk remind us  
 We can live our lives as well,  
 And departing leave behind us  
 Such examples as shall "tell."  
 Such example that another  
 Wasting time in idle sport,  
 A forlorn, unmarried brother,  
 Seeing, shall take heart and court.  
 Let us, then, be up and doing,  
 With a heart on triumph set,  
 Still contriving, still pursuing,  
 And each one a husband get.

**Ultimatum.**

A young man who last June received his diploma has been looking around successively for a position, for employment, and for a job. Entering an office, he asked to see the manager, and while waiting he said to the office boy:  
 "Do you suppose there is an opening here for a college graduate?"  
 "Well, dere will be," was the reply. "If de boss don't raise me salary to t'ree dollars a week by to-morrow night."—Christian Register.

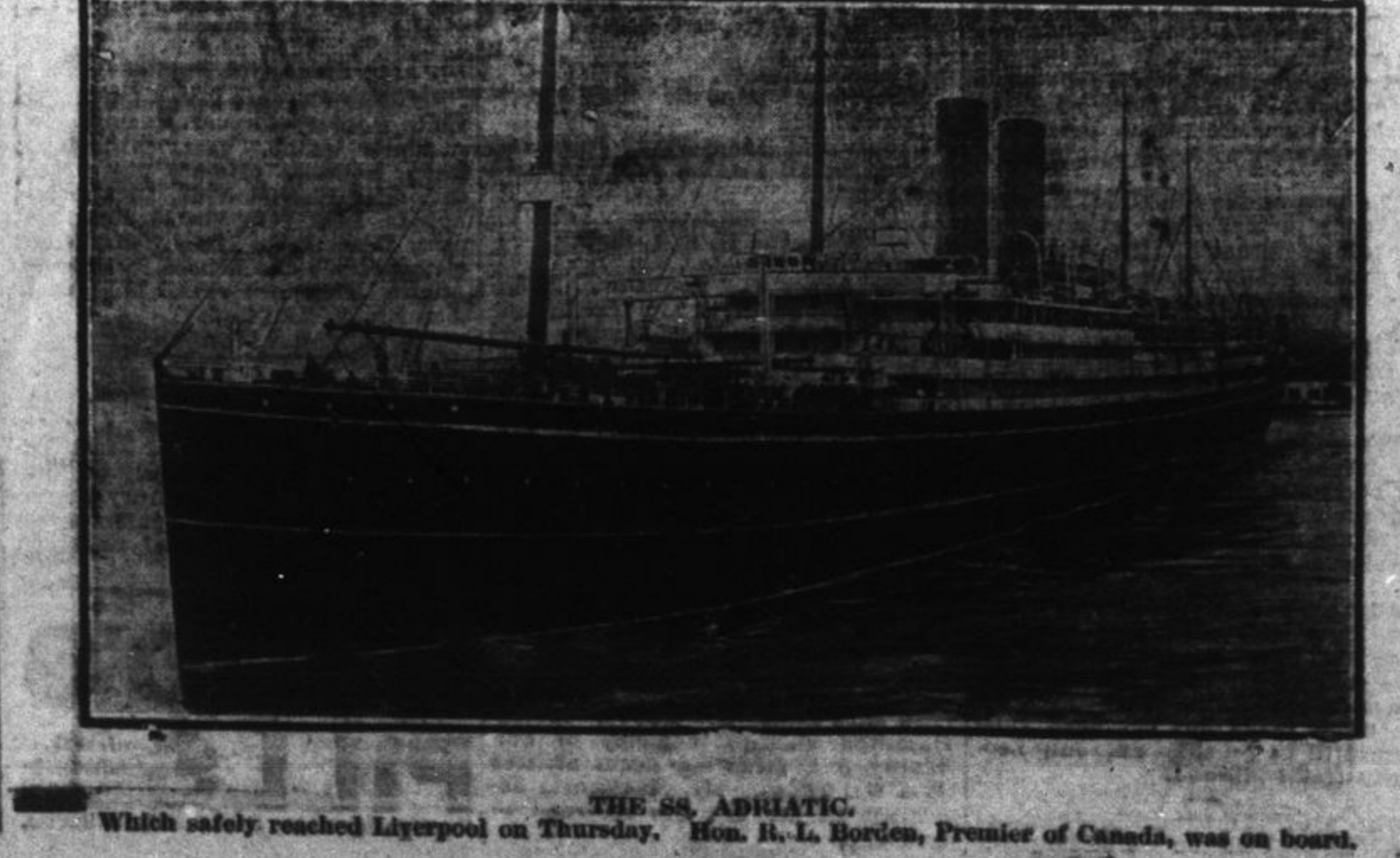
**An Allurement.**

"I believe," said the impatient man as he put aside the telephone, "that I'll go fishing."  
 "Didn't know you cared for fishing."  
 "I don't ordinarily. But it's the only chance I have of finding myself at the end of a line that isn't busy."—Washington Star.

**CHARM CEYLON TEA**  
 35c, 40c, 50c, 60c, Lb.  
**Charm Coffee, 40c Lb.**  
 For Sale at All Grocers.

**Parker Bros.,**  
 OPPOSITE OPERA HOUSE.  
 Spring and Yearling Lamb in Roasts, Stewing Cuts, Chops.  
 Best Round Steaks . . . . . 20c  
 Best Shoulder Steaks . . . . . 18-19c  
 Best Rib Roasts . . . . . 18c  
 Best Sirloin Steaks . . . . . 24c  
 Best Porterhouse Steaks . . . . . 24c  
 Corned Beef . . . . . 11-12 1-2c  
 Cooked Meats a Specialty.  
 Pressed Beef . . . . . 22c  
 Jellied Beef . . . . . 22c  
 Jellied Hocks . . . . . 22c  
 Cooked Ham . . . . . 35c  
 Roast Pork . . . . . 40c  
 New England Pork . . . . . 18c  
 Pressed Pork . . . . . 25c  
 DELIVERY TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.

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 An Ideal all round City.  
**CALL UP KINGSTON**  
 Keep in mind the "Community Builder" cartoons and articles which appear each Saturday.



THE SS. ADRIATIC.  
 Which safely reached Liverpool on Thursday, Hon. R. L. Borden, Premier of Canada, was on board.

**Shot From the Rear.**  
 New York Life.  
 He—So your dear count was wounded?  
 She—Yes, but his picture doesn't show it.  
 He—That's a front view.

The Provincial License Commission will investigate the conduct of certain Toronto hotels.