

What Am I Doing at Home? Am I Able to Fight? Am I Helping the Cause?

"ENLIST AS PRIVATES; THANKFUL FOR IT!"

Every Man of Military Age Must Give Account of Himself, His Country And His God of Why He Is Not Found in Khaki.

By Rev. S. D. Chown, D.D., LL.D. The young men of Canada should wake up to the fact that we Britishers are living on the highest mountain peak of duty and opportunity that the world has ever known.

The Vacant Ranks

(In a letter recently written to a friend in Ottawa, Sergeant Leonard Allen, of the 1st Field Company, Engineers, C. E. F., sent a recruiting poem written by a corporal in his section. The poem, he states, was written in a couple of hours by the corporal, following an engagement.)

On the road to Tipperary, There's a place that's vacant still; There's a rifle lying silent, There's a uniform to fill.

In the Morris chair of Clubland, Are you there content to stay? While others guard your honor, While the Germans boast "the day."

Have you seen the lonely crosses— Boys who'll never more come home, Will you idle while they're calling, Will you leave them there alone?

When from Mons they fought each footstep, When their lips with pain were dumb, 'Twas the hope which held their trenches Never doubting you would come.

On the road to Tipperary, There's a crimson debt to pay, There's a land of awful darkness, Patient faces, tired and grey.

On the road to Tipperary, Sleep the boys whose day is done; Don't you hear the voices calling To complete their work begun?

On the road to Tipperary, When the boys come home at last, Won't you wish that you had listened 'Ere Old England's call had passed?

zone. It is being rusted by the blood of many millions of its fallen soldiers. The British Empire, on the other hand, will prove to be a cement bridge, if the overseas Dominions continue to respond to the call of duty.

MUST DO OUR ALL, H. O. Bell-Irving, Vancouver, who has four sons serving in the forces, is himself doing good work in addressing meetings. At the annual meeting of the St. Andrews and Caledonian Society, Vancouver, he spoke, and in the course of his address said: "It is not enough that Canada should merely do its share; we must do our all. Not till we have 500,000 in the field will Canada do justice to the stupendous task before her—to her present or still greater responsibilities of the future, commensurate with her future position as a responsible partner in the British Empire."

great principles for which we fight may prevail and bless the whole world.

Must Give Account. And so it comes to pass that every man of military age with sound mental and physical health in this supreme hour must give account to himself, to his country, and to his God as to why he is found in civilian clothing and not in khaki.

Then the bare possibilities of Great Britain being ravaged as Belgium was, and even Canadian women being outraged as the women of that noble little country were, should stiffen every muscle and strengthen every will, to make the last supreme sacrifice if need be, and count that nothing to avoid such a fate.

Montreal Man Ready to Serve As a Private

At a recruiting meeting in St. James Methodist Church, Montreal, the pastor, Rev. C. A. Williams, spoke. "The most patriotic thing a young man can do," he said, "is to give his heart and life to Christ. No man can be a true man or a true patriot, or anything at all like a man unless his life is clean and unless his heart is pure before God. The best and most noble thing any young man can do in these terrible times is to offer his manhood and services, if needs be his life, in the cause of King and Country. He went on: "The man who stands by and looks on while others struggle for liberty and give their lives for God, and home, and native land has no right to call himself a Christian."

WE MUST PAY IF NOT FIGHT

What R. B. Bennett Told a Toronto Audience.

MUST DO OUR DUTY

BY THE MEN WHO ARE FIGHTING FOR US.

Money Is Needed, And the People Should Sacrifice Something—In Giving We Should Feel the Sacrifice. R. B. Bennett, at the Toronto Arena voiced his imperialism in many keen phrases: "I want every man of military age to go home to-night and ask himself what he is going to do to preserve democracy."

Wealth Must Pay. "How did you make your great wealth? You made it under the protection of the State, under the protection of the dear old flag. Now what are you going to do for the State? What are you going to do to protect the flag that protected you?"

Women's Sacrifices. "Your women who are contemplating a new hat, do without it. You men who smoke tobacco, do without and give the money to the wives and children of those who go to fight that they may be fed. Those of you who are inclined to take a drink, take a drink less."

"Don't run off and say the manager will give for me. Don't expect the bank to give for you; don't expect the firm to do it. Give yourself and in giving feel the sacrifice."

"You who are too old to fight can't leave behind you memories of Victoria Crosses, but I tell you what you can do. You can make it so that those who can fight and can win Victoria Crosses will not be dependent on charity. Let them feel that their wives and children are provided for."

ASK A QUESTION. Let every young Canadian in city and country who is of military age and physique and has not paramount responsibilities that prevent it, ask himself: "What am I doing at home, when weaker men than I are fighting for me?"

Strong Remarks Made to Men Not In Line. "Anglo Canadian" in the Toronto Mail and Empire writes: "That Lord Kitchener requires every available man for finally settling with the hosts of the greatest murderer of all history is known to all. What are the men of Canadian birth going to do about it?"

perpetual recounting of the great deed done at Ypres if they do not mean to follow it up themselves. Perpetual harping on an action, however great, and all admit the greatness, cannot be too offensive to the brave men who performed it and who would be the first to tell us that they did but their duty among those equally brave and self-sacrificing Canadians at the front ask all fit men in the Dominion to come and stand beside them, to share their trials, their danger and their glory.

There is a limit to human endurance. The friend who stands up for you may tire in the course of time and proceed to sit down on you.

HOW RECRUITING MAY BE STIMULATED

Major R. F. Massie Says That There Are Many Men Holding Back Because They Do Not Know the Channels to Apply Through.

Major R. F. Massie, officer commanding 34th Battery at Barrieheld Camp, and known all over Ontario as one of the best of recruiting officers, was asked for his opinion on recruiting and gave the Whig an interesting statement. Major Massie's home is at Cobourg, but he has been doing most of his recruiting in Toronto. He has personally secured hundreds of men for the service. His statement is as follows: "As my experience in recruiting has been confined almost entirely to the City of Toronto, I can speak only from that standpoint and the results obtained have been almost entirely due to personal contact with men who were contemplating enlisting, or who had decided to enlist."

personal and national freedom, but commercial also. Employers' interests are bound up with the success of the war. The soldier-fights and dies for them, their wives and children, their business and interests, as well as for his own and for the rest of the community. I believe that in Canada many employers have fully recognized their duty in this respect by keeping berths open, paying full wages, or a portion, during absence or in other ways. In Great Britain such arrangements are, I believe, practically universal. Indeed public opinion would not tolerate the recruit losing his job. Employers must do their part and by liberal arrangements with those of their employees who enlist make the path of the recruit as 'easy' as is possible. This is no more than a plain duty, especially on those who cannot from age or other valid reason take their place in the fighting line.

PATIENTS HAVE QUIT E AN ARTISTIC TURN.



CANADIAN CEMETERY AT LE TROPORT.

MAJOR DILLON'S GRAVE.

EYE AND EAR PATIENTS.

GROUP OF CONVALESCENTS.

Two pictures on the right give an idea of the way the patients in the Canadian Hospital Le Troport while away their time by making artistic designs with pebbles in the sand. Picture on the left shows the last resting place of the heroes who have given their lives for the Empire. In the upper picture is shown the grave of the late Major W. P. Dillon, of the hospital staff. The lower picture shows a funeral service in the Canadian cemetery.

The Khaki Uniform Is the Badge of Manhood