

A Call From The Motherland

RECRUITS ARE WANTED FOR 14TH REGT.

An Energetic Campaign Is Proposed And Classes Will Be Inaugurated--Will the Young Men Respond to the Call?

Kingston, as befitting a city named after the King, has set a splendid record in recruiting. Hundreds of her bravest and best have donned the khaki, and now, in France, in Belgium, in the Dardanelles, in Egypt and elsewhere, are nobly fighting and heroically dying in the cause of freedom.

The departure of these men has seriously depleted the ranks of our popular city regiment—the 14th Princess of Wales' Own Battalion. Few of the old officers remain. They realize the urgent necessity of recruiting up to strength, and of having a new set of officers. To devise ways and means to accomplish this purpose, the officers met in consultation on Wednesday evening. They have decided to hold instruction classes at the Armouries this winter. An energetic campaign to ensure well-attended classes will be at once inaugurated. The officers of the "Old Guard" have announced that they will appeal to the press and the pulpit for support and assistance. As far as the Whig is concerned, that support will be cheerfully and readily given.

If the few remaining officers—such as Major W. Y. Mills, Capt. Campbell, Mahood, Peters, D'Esterre, and Lieuts. Marshall, Wightman and Emery—are willing to devote their time and money in behalf of the regiment and the country, they should be encouraged and assisted in every possible way. These officers are busy men, and deserve high commendation for the self-sacrifice they will make. The honor and standing of the regiment is dear to them, and they are to be congratulated upon the movement they have initiated.

Here is an opportunity for every young man, who cannot go overseas, to secure military training at home, and, if he desires, to qualify himself for a commission. In the first case, only two nights a week are required; in the latter, possibly three nights a week. The physical drill and the target practice alone are well worth acquiring, to say nothing of the service they will render the city and the country.

Young men, you who have never worn a uniform, this is your chance to do "your bit." The 14th, as the city's regiment, has claims upon you. Your country needs you, and you can serve her at home by joining these classes. So, come along, and roll up a big attendance the first night the classes are open. Fuller particulars as to the date of the classes will be announced later.

THE MAN WHO WON'T

Don't you feel a little lonesome when you walk the "city" street, And read the signs that's really meant for you, Don't you feel a little shameful when at every stop you meet A lad that's dressed in khaki eyeing you; Have you chosen to ignore them? have you stopped to count the cost? In future years you'll figure up the toll, You'll have earned the name of slacker and the chance that you have lost Will mark the desolation of your soul.

THE MAN IN THE TRENCHES

"Can you not hear me, young man in the street? Is it nothing to you who pass by? Who down the dim lit ways in thousand rooms, From here I watch you, through the driving sleet, Under the evening sky, Hurrying home. Home! How the word sounds like a bell, I wonder can you know, as I know well That in this trench Of death and stench I stand between your home and hell. I am the roof that shields you from the weather, I am the gate that keeps the brigand back, When the pillage, fire and murder come together I am the wall that saves your home from sack, Man! When you look upon the girl you prize, Can you imagine horror in those eyes? You have not seen, you cannot understand This trench is England, all this ruined land Is where you wander, street or field, or strand Save for God's grace, and for the guns that rest Upon this dripping mudbank of the west; Our blood has stained your threshold —will you stain Your soul, give nothing and take all our gain? Why did I come? I ask not nor repent Something blazed up inside me and I went, The khaki fringe is frayed and now a rent, Needs men—needs men, and I am almost spent, Night and the "ready"—so sleep well My friend The guns again are going I must stick it to the end. —James R. Fagan.

A POOR EXCUSE.

"Mother wouldn't let me" will be a poor excuse for any man to offer when he is asked after the war why he wasn't in it," said Lieut.-Col. Ballantyne, D.S.O., who has returned wounded from the front, at a Red Cross meeting in Trinity Methodist Church, Toronto. "I don't know why one mother should hold her son back and another let hers go. It isn't fair."



What will you do for these?

MAGNIFICENT soldiers and sailors from every part of the British Empire are laying down their lives for you and yours. Perhaps some of your own blood are amongst them.

An urgent appeal has gone forth from the Marquis of Lansdowne, President of the British Red Cross, for funds to provide medicines, appliances, comforts, and hospital equipment of all kinds to alleviate the sufferings from wounds and sickness of sailors and soldiers from all parts of the Empire. This appeal is endorsed by their Majesties, the King and Queen, and every British possession is setting aside, by official proclamation

"Our Day" For Sailors Oct. 21 and Soldiers Oct. 21

as a day of public giving to aid in this splendid cause, which stands in severe need of assistance owing to the tremendous demands upon Red Cross work.

Ontario's Quota is set at \$500,000

We can and will raise this amount as a token that Ontario feels for our wounded heroes and will not see them languish in their pain and suffering for the want of medical and other comforts. Do your part and make "Our Day for Sailors and Soldiers" a tremendous success in your locality.

"We shall be truly grateful to you for assistance in relieving the sufferings of our wounded soldiers and sailors from all parts of the Dominions."

Lansdowne, President British Red Cross Society.

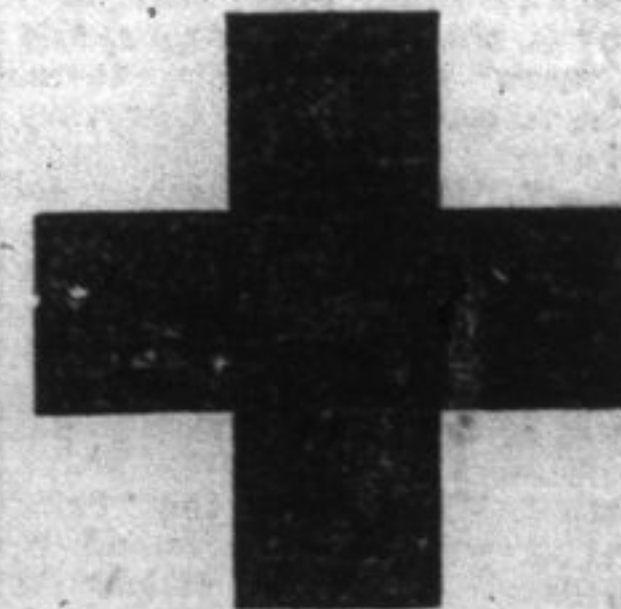
"This is the first appeal of the Motherland to Canadians in this present war. It calls upon our humanity as well as our loyalty."

John S. Hendrie, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario.

Give to the Red Cross

Every cent collected goes to British Red Cross headquarters, where it is officially and wisely spent. No money is wasted in expenses, even this advertising space is donated by the publishers.

Give a day's pay. Do your part. Give liberally and loyally. Give your money, because these brave ones—our sailors and soldiers, are giving their lives for us. Collectors on October 21 will solicit your subscription—or make it through your Mayor or Reeve.



Further Particulars at the Public Meeting To Be Held in the Council Chamber To-night at 8 O'clock

SINGLE MEN FIRST IS THE DEMAND

The Manchester Guardian Criticizes the Present Methods of Recruiting and Training Men--Number of Men Needed Should Be Announced.

London, Oct. 14.—A strong demand for the training of all young unmarried men was made by the leading Liberal paper the Manchester Guardian. The following are extracted from this article: "There has, it must be frankly admitted, been too little of force, too little energy, too little of foresight and decision in the conduct of public affairs since the outbreak of war, and, as a consequence, it is perfectly true that, as Mr. Lloyd George declares we have not up to the present time exerted our full force—can it be alleged that we have exerted even half of it?—in the decision of the war and of all the tremendous issues bound up with that decision.

us who even yet do not fully realize the greatness of the need, the absolute necessity of effort and of sacrifice. "We ask to know what exactly it is that is demanded from us and for a plain and unmistakable statement of the reasons for the measures recommended. "Germany by dint of her extraordinary energy during the winter, has developed a tremendous and unlooked for strength, Russia, despite her great and sustained efforts and the splendid fighting qualities of her troops, can for months to come no longer give the support she has hitherto rendered. France and Italy are already exerting almost their maximum effort. "Let Parliament be told how many men per month will be required, and let a formal and official request then be made to the men whom the National Register recently taken shows to be primarily eligible, beginning with the young unmarried men, at once to present themselves for training."

PERIL OF INVASION

TOLD TO A BIG AUDIENCE AT MADOC.

The Canadians At the Front Recognize That They Are Too Few In Numbers.

With a patriotic appeal to the young men of Hastings County to answer to their own consciences whether they should enlist in the war, Hon. T. W. McGarry, Provincial Treasurer, made a stirring appeal to a large audience at Madoc.

Mr. McGarry declared that the truth had not yet been brought home to the Canadian people that Canada was at war, and few realized that the security of this country was guaranteed by the line of troops on the battle front in Belgium. In fact he knew that there had been a time when the danger of a German invasion of Canada was very real.

"The feeling of the Canadian boys as they went into battle was that they were too few. If they had had a superior force at St. Julien they would have been able to have driven home their victory," said Mr. McGarry impressively.

England has answered the appeal for men. We in Canada have not answered the appeal as we should have answered it. We should have many more young men at the front. I lay it upon the conscience of those around me to consider well the responsibility that rests upon them if they refuse to go."

Capt. Ponton, who is convalescing from wounds, gave an account of the battle of St. Julien, and drew forth loud applause when he referred to Gen. Alderson's famous command: "Canadians, never surrender."

J. W. Johnston, M.P.P., said Great Britain was repeating the history of one hundred years ago in resisting a world tyrant. W. B. Northrup, M. P., showed that in all the great wars of the empire from the time Napoleon attempted to invade England, Canadians had taken a part.

Col. Ketcheson spoke enthusiastically of the recruiting in Hastings County. He has enrolled some 970 men for the 80th Battalion.

WHO STANDS FORTH

Constance Smith, in London Daily Mail.

Forward they rode from shore and shire, Choicest of England's fighting sons; From loom and desk and mine and fire Splendidly gone to face the guns! They were pioneers and they fought for the breach, They carried a way where the track ran red, That the rest might go where they could not reach With one flag leading it overhead!

Who stands forth from those left behind Who is for liberty? Who for life? The victor bugles are on the wind! The dead are calling from lands of strife! And never a cannon boom but you Must stir in your ease; and never a roar Of regiments thundering the battle through But you know they are calling who went before!

Who stands forth? And was India aflame! Melbourne and Ottawa rose with a shout! Shoulder to shoulder, lo! how they came! Who stands forth? And the empire's out! Who is for victory? Who for right? The Gray Mother's calling from east and far north! The sea-winds bear it, the stars in the night Cry, "Who is for liberty? Who stands forth?"

A Fair-Time Recruiting At Leamington

Leamington, Ont., Oct. 14.—The recruiting campaign during fair-time here closed yesterday. The result exceeded general anticipations.

Twenty-six young men from Leamington and vicinity were sworn in, and eight were turned down by the doctor. Fifteen took the car for Windsor at one o'clock yesterday, on their way to camp at London. They were given a big send-off by a crowd approaching three thousand people which was at the car to wish them good fortune and a safe return. They were heartily cheered by the crowd.

Recruiting Officer Lieut. Nelles, in a short speech, thanked the Leamington people for their warm welcome and the hospitality extended to him and his party. The eleven yet remaining will proceed to London Thursday.

The "amen corner" of the church ought to be just as good—no better than the back pews.

Give--For The Memory Of Some Friend Or Loved One