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CANADA ANSWERS BRITAIN'S BUGLE CALL.

"When the Blast of War Blows."

The best wishes of their countrymen will follow the force of Canadians who are about to cross the aucumn seas to assist in upholding the might and the majesty of the Empire of Great Britain in distant South Africa. That so many of our people volunteered to leave the pursuits of peaceful industry for the purpose of fighting for the flag under which they live is an object lesson not likely to be lost upon those nations which from time to time indulge in sneering references to what they are pleased to call "the decadence" of Britain. Without desiring to quarrel with those who believe that many of the men who are responding to the call to arms are doing so in that spirit of adventure which has always animated the people of the British Isles and their descendants, we do not hesitate to proclaim our belief that the majority of Colonel Otter's force are inspired with true patriotic feeling.

As to the wisdom of those who secured reconsideration of the announced plan of the British War Office regarding the disposition of the Canadian contingent, a diversity of opinion is quite natural. Those who know something of war seem to think that the division of the force into companies or units and placing the men shoulder to shoulder with the trained and seasoned troops of the old country was a sensible suggestion from those who have had experience on the field of battle. But the desire of the Canadians to fight together has apparently been acceded to, and, if the fortune of war enables them to gain credit and renown, they will not have to share their laurels with others.

Under the circumstances, it will be the earnest hope of those near and dear to them that whatever service our volunteers may be called upon to perform, they will maintain the honour of the land they are leaving. Whether called upon to do garrison work or to take

part in active operations in the field, they are not likely to forget that their countrymen everywhere will be interested in their fate and eager to learn if the Canadians have done their duty. And if, during the coming voyage to the Cape, any "arf-made recruity" should entertain any passing doubt as to what is his duty, he cannot do better than recall Kipling's advice to the Young British Soldier:

When first under fire an' you're wishful to duck, Don't look or take 'eed at the man that is struck, Be thankful you're livin' an trust to your luck, An' march to your front like a soldier.

If your officer's dead and the sergeants look white, Remember it's ruin to run from a fight ; So take open order, lie down, and sit tight, An' wait for supports like a soldier.

As the Canadians who have answered the shrill clarion of war leave our shores, outward bound for distant South Africa, a fervent wish for the safe return of every one of them will echo from hamlet to village, from village to town, from town to city, and from ocean to ocean, all over the land of the maple and the beaver.

The pleasant duty of the citizens of the metropolis will be to see that nothing likely to add to the comfort of our soldiers during a long voyage to the Cape is wanting when the troop ship sails.

Agents.

To Life Assurance By special request of several agents of life companies, we reproduce the important suggestions

formerly published in THE CHRONICLE entitled: "Why should a man insure his life?" As a warning to any thoughtless business man, it is well worthy of attention. The following admonition to such an one to place his family above dependence on friends and relatives is forcible: "One of these days you will close up your ledger, put it away in the safe, and leave your office for the last time; you will never return * The consciousness that you have a fair amount of life insurance will buoy you up, and help to smooth your dving pillow."