

CANADIANS FAVOR

CONSCRIPTION

The Canadian press, outside of the Province of Quebec, strongly supports conscription. Here are the views of some of the papers:

The belief is general that the Government's intention is to go to the country with conscription as its rallying cry—that it never intended to do more than pass the bill and then seek the peoples approval of the measure.—Hamilton Times.

If this war goes on Canada will have not merely compulsory military service, but national service, involving man power, money power, moral power, industrial power and every other kind of power that can be utilized.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

The time for talk has passed. It is time to vote. If the debate were prolonged into midsummer not a vote would be changed. Every member has decided how he will vote, and further talk would be mere waste of time.—Hamilton Herald.

What the country is anxious for now is not speeches but actions. Let Parliament get down to business; let it do what it intends to do, and the country will be glad to take the speech-making for granted.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

What stands in the way of forming a coalition government for the effective enforcement of conscription and of other win-the-war measures? If it is not partyism, what is it? The people have a right to ask and to be satisfactorily answered.—Brantford Expositor.

No matter what mistakes have been made, no matter who has made them; the duty of the hour is to send immediate help to our men on the battlefield. We sent them there, and it is only because of their heroic work since they went that we are privileged to still enjoy our freedom. No delay, even for a referendum, will excuse the Canadian Parliament nor the Canadian people.—Forest Free Press.

It is the essence of reality to say that our armies at the front will be destroyed unless they are reinforced from home, or are protected by the soldiers of other countries which have found neither constitutional nor political difficulties in the way of compulsory service. The proposition before the Canadian Parliament is that the methods which have been adopted by every belligerent nation, save one, shall be resorted to here to secure additional troops for the front.—Manitoba Free Press.

Every reason given by Sir Wilfrid why this measure should not pass without a popular vote applies equally to Great Britain, to the United States and to New Zealand. Great Britain is no more fighting in self-defense than Canada. The conscription measure in Great Britain was

enacted by a parliament which had outlived its constitutional period, and had extended its own lifetime. The British parliamentary period is the same as ours. The present British House of Commons was elected the year before ours. Our conscription bill is a year behind that of Great Britain.—Vancouver News-Advertiser

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

One chromo of a w.k. ex-premier, slightly soiled. It is now turned to the wall. Would exchange for a photo of the present Prime Minister's office boy, or will sell outright. No fair offer will be refused. Upon second consideration, will state that no offer will be refused.

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One nicely framed motto, "When England is at war, Canada is at war." While the sentiments are beautiful, the man who uttered them is trying his best to make them meaningless.

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Another framed motto is offered for the same reason. This one says: "If the war is lost, nothing else on this earth matters."

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One copy of the life of "Sir Wilful" Laurier bound in sheep (very appropriate binding). Contains some pretty fair reading, having been written previous to 1911. Would exchange for a copy of Dr. Chase's Almanac.

PRAYER

We thank Thee, our Father, that Thou hast enriched our being with those faculties which prompt to noble endeavor. We rejoice in our power, guided by Thy free Spirit, both to overcome evil and to do good. Help us, dear Father, to recognize the great incentives of conscience and of duty, assured that in cheerful conformity thereto we shall find the sweetest zest of life. Increase our faith in Thee, O Lord. Enable us more clearly to realize that in the end truth and right will gain the victory. Thus may we be inspired to live brave, true, and wholesome lives. May we fight the good fight of faith and win the crown of life promised to all those who follow the conquering Christ. This we ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

LARGE SHIPMENT
OF COMFORT BOXES

On June 27th the McGregor Kilty Club, of Leamington, mailed 60 seven-pound comfort boxes to our boys in the trenches. Each box contained socks; tobacco, cigarettes, oxo cubes, maple sugar, chocolates, gum, writing paper and handkerchiefs.

On July 19th, the Young Ladies' Khaki Club also mailed 60 splendid boxes, which were about equally divided between the boys in English hospitals and those in France.

ALL CAN HELP

(By Walt Mason)

I cannot sacrifice a leg, as I'd do with delight; no odds how earnestly I beg, they will not let me fight. "Your are too old," the sergeant cries, "to go across the sea; you have bum ears and misfit eyes, and gout and housemaid's knee. We only want the young and hale to swat the foe in France; you are too fat and halt and stale to do stunts with a lance." I cannot shed my rich red blood beneath a foreign moon; as warrior my name is Mud, for I was born too soon. But there are fifty-seven ways in which a man may aid the lads who fight the Prussian jays, though he can't wield a blade. You do not need a catalogue, those methods to decry; if you're not walking in a fog, they stare you in the eye. Each day I see new ways to help and give Red Bill a slap; and so I do not groan or yelp, that they won't let me scrap. They will not let me bleed to death where roaring armies meet; they say I am too short of breath, and have too many feet. I cannot pile my dead in hills upon a crimson field, but I can help to pay the bills for I am nicely heeled.

SEND MEN!

"It isn't money we want. But we do want men, and we must have them. We must carry a whirlwind of fire among the foe. We must crush the ungrateful rebels who are poundin' the Goddess of Liberty over the head with slung shots, and stabbin' her with stolen knives. We are all in the same boat—if the boat goes down, we go down with her. Hence we must all fight. It ain't no use to talk now about who caused the war. That's played out. The war is upon us—upon us all—and we must all fight. We can't 'reason' the matter with the foe—only with the steel and lead. When in the broad glare of the noonday sun a speckled jackass boldly and maliciously kicks over a peanut-stand, do we reason with him? I guess no. . . . We must save the Union. And don't let us wait to be drafted. The Republic is our mother. For God's sake, don't let us stop to draw lots to see which of us shall go to the rescue of our wounded and bleeding mother. Drive the assassins from her throat—drive them into the sea."—From Artemus Ward's "The Draft in Baldinsville."

ROLL CALL IN WAR GARDEN

Radishes—Gone.
Lettuce—Going.
Peas—Here.
String beans—Present.
Tomatoes—Coming.
Potatoes—Aye, Aye.
Onions—On the job.
Corn—Shooting.
Cabbage—Yea Bo.
Cucumbers—Not yet but soon.