

glory. But for the wounded—ah! there is the blessedness of the arts which your husband practises for the healing of his fellows and yours and ours. It is the doctor at the front who arrests the diabolic hand of war. It is the doctor at home who, more than any other, may keep lambent the patriotic flame. Your partnership with him, therefore, endows you with the best opportunity to be a conductor of what he is and what he knows and what he sees to the country in which he serves.

Probably the First Appeal.

The politicians who control the machinery of nations, and make with it the havoc of bloody war, can never be equal to the emergencies their policies create. This is the first great war in history in which the power of women is recognized in every department of its conduct, except in the actual firing of the guns. Women are doing many things, on which the sustenance of patriotism depends, things which it is quite impossible for men to perform. Their sublime sacrifice, in private endurance and in public toil, has been dimly perceived by the editors of *The Canadian War*, which accounts for the dedication on the preceding page. What women may do for Canada's part in the war is only to be measured by their will and their skill, both of which are immeasurable, in presence of an immeasurable necessity.

This is probably the first time an appeal has been written for the wives of all Canadian doctors, in connection with a national and imperial emergency, or any emergency. It is an appeal for your co-operation on any of the lines which a perusal of this paper will strike you as most suitable for the time you can squeeze into this service.

First of all, the editors will feel thankful to know that each week they may count on your sympathetic reading of what they are sending out, in the hope that it will reach all the people all over the Dominion, to the end that patriotism and union may be nourished, and the assurance of victory made doubly sure. It is vital that peo-

ple everywhere think the same things about the war—it is the only safe assurance that they will unfailingly do the same things, make the same sacrifices during the war, and achieve the same splendors when the battle-flags are furled.

The editors hope that *The Canadian War* will give you the opportunity to look at the waiting-room downstairs from perhaps a new point of view. You have not hitherto thought of it as a place in which you might further the objects for which, in your scanty leisure, you put forth unselfish effort—church and social affairs, for example.

But this war is a matter in which everybody who comes to the doctor is vitally interested, and everybody they know is as vitally interested as you and we, and all whose dear ones have enlisted for the trenches are interested. *The Canadian War* is the most suitable and the most serviceable thing you can put into the waiting-room, and about which you may usefully induce conversation.

See the Bookseller.

Then there are the book-stores, where the proprietors and clerks get into the habit of looking at printed matter as so much printed matter—just that and nothing more. A book-seller cannot read everything that comes to him for sale. Though he makes his living at the business he sometimes sighs Solomon's sigh about the making of many books.

You will probably find that the booksellers in town have had copies of *The Canadian War* which they have thrust in the background, though they have put foreign importations in the forefront.

The bookseller is vitally interested in what is in *The Canadian War* for himself, and for everybody who comes to his store. Already several have offered to sell it, giving the profit to a local war fund. They have volunteered to push it—which is more. One writes that he hopes to sell hundreds. Speaking to the bookseller will help to spread the doctor's influence on local opinion about the war.