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AN APPEAL FROM THE LIEUT. GOVERNOR OF NOVA SCOTIA.

After consulting with with the military authorities and others engaged in recruiting I make the following earnest appeal to the men and women of Nova Scotia:

You have enjoyed peace and security all your days. Do you know why?

Because your forefathers paid the price, with their sweat, their tears and their blood.

The young and strong men of today are merely asked to do as much for their children and their homes as was done for themselves by their sires.

Will they, by holding back, openly avow themselves a less worthy link in the golden chain which joins our "generations each to each" than were their ancestors, near or remote?

Dare those who still remain at home refuse or neglect to go to the succor of their brethren already, so gloriously, "At the Front?"

The main restraining influences are employers and parents.

The motives of such employers as are improperly holding back their "hands" are so sordid, that they only need to be suggested to arouse universal contempt.

Parents deserve generous sympathy. Their feelings are natural. But private feelings in times of dire national stress, must always yield to public necessity.

Let mothers, who are preventing their sons from enrolling, consider how those sons will remember them, when they have to tell their children, in years to come, that they failed in their plain duty to our great British brotherhood because "Mother Forbade."

The call, to each and all, is urgent, beyond words. Everything worth our living for as a British people is at stake, and in extreme peril.

Each soul among us should pray that Right may prevail. Immediate decision and action should follow prayer.

The motto of every true Nova Scotian man or woman, ought now to be: "All for God and Native Land."

DAVID MacKILLEN.

UNORTHODOX GOODNESS.

Chaplains are bringing home conflicting accounts of the attitude taken by the soldiers to religion. The Rev. F. J. Rae, of Aberdeen, expressed the opinion that the men were full of unorthodox goodness. They in the ministry were inclined to think that there was only one type of goodness in the world—that as-

sociated with the Church. But out there they found a type of goodness that was outside the ordinary limits of their church experience. Some of the men got drunk, yet some of these were the finest comrades a man could wish to have. Mr. Rae said that the soldiers believed in the sovereignty of God, though they did not put it that way. Their attitude was perhaps best explained, in their own phraseology, by their belief that if a man's number was up he would be killed. Mr. Rae said very justly that the traditional attitude towards the army must be changed. In Scotland the soldier had been looked upon as a prodigal and a hopeless character. This cannot continue. The real heroes of the war, in Mr. Rae's eyes, were the regimental doctors who went with the men during an attack.

NATIONAL NIGHTINGALE.

The Rev. Thomas Spurgeon contributes a charming article to the October number of *The Sword and the Trowel*, "Why Should We Not Sing?" We extract the first paragraph:

"Surely all who read the report of Mr. Lloyd George's speech on the occasion of his visit to the Welsh National Eisteddfod must have been charmed and cheered by it. To me it was, and still remains, something of an inspiration. It was at once so eloquent and so sane, so poetical and so practical. It was so sweet a song about singing in these stressful times, for the relief of which Mr. George has labored so diligently, and suffered so much, that I am disposed to compare him into the exquisite songster of which he spoke so enthusiastically. Since no one knows better than he how to sing 'a song of triumph over pain,' I venture to hail him as the National Nightingale, and trust that he may continue to give us 'Songs in the night' so long as the darkness lasts, nor cease in his singing, as Philomel is wont to do, when the longed for day has dawned."

HAIR TURNED GRAY.

Speaking at Ottawa a few days ago Col. Noel Marshall, chairman of the Canadian Red Cross, said that there were many young women who went across as nurses from Canada who had aged ten years in appearance. Many of them now had snowy white hair, the result of what they had seen and gone through. The Gazette learned recently that a popular young lady of this county, who went to the front as a nurse early in the war, has lost a lot of her beautiful hair and the new hair coming in is snowy white, though she is under 25 years of age.—Gloucester Bay Gazette.