

THE CANADIAN WAR

PATRIOTISM UNION VICTORY
PUBLISHED AT 32 CHURCH ST., TORONTO

Written and Edited
Without Remuneration

Devoted Entirely to
Propaganda for the War

Circulated Below Cost.
All Profits for War Funds

Fifth Number

January 30th, 1915

Five Cents

DEDICATED

To the women who, having magnified love and duty, that their country's honour may be exalted, await the dread issue with sublime courage; and, by their sacrifice for the Empire, inspire their representatives in the field, and set an example to all who are not privileged to bear arms.

TO DOCTORS' WIVES

HAS it ever struck you that you are closer to the war than any other class of Canadian women, save, perhaps, those whose sons have gone to the front?

Your husband knows more of what this war means than any of his friends—his brother doctors excepted. What your husband may be to the local realization of this war's sufferings, you are also—or you may be.

There is open to you a peculiarly effective form of ministry. This is an appeal to you to intensify your intimate touch with the realities of the war so that it may spread to those around you, to the deepening of the only patriotism worth while—the patriotism that thrives on ever-recurring sacrifice.

The doctor is better acquainted with grief than most people. He says nothing about it to the generality of folk, but sometimes he talks to you. That might be urged as a reason for not bothering you with the pressure of the war that is going to be felt more and more in all our hearts. But you are not of that kind. Your husband is not of that kind.

It is annoying sometimes to be called up in the middle of the night—not to know a good night's rest for weeks at a time. It is especially annoying when people call whose imagination is greater than their ailment. But their excess is taken with the others' necessity, and the doctor doesn't complain and you don't complain. Why? Because behind all his work, and long journeys, and all your waiting, which is also work, there is the sense of service rendered, of pain alleviated, of life given, and mortality preserved.

And now the war has come to enlarge the burden and to cloud the future. What was the first thrilling response it evoked? It wasn't the Government moving in state at Ottawa, calling for men. It was the Red Cross, which is the doctors' badge of war, the nurses' sign of never-ending mercy, the potential redemption of brutality, the flame which bids the doctors' patriotism burn even as the fire which belongs to the cross that is carried by hands that never dip into the streaming blood that they may save it.

For the men who die on the field there is everlasting rest and undying