

Human Stories of Kitchener

"Send Me More Men." Was a Picture of Man of Iron

HIS GRIM, BLUNT HUMOR

Expected to Die in Bed—Plain Words Crushed Slackers—An Inner Peep at the Man

The late Earl Kitchener as driver of men and hater of women is the principal in many of the stories which are so many strange little sides to his big nature and so many defiant contradictions in his character that only a variety of stories about him can make the Sirdar, the volunteer of 1870, the creator of the new armies, live again. The Kitchener legend is already in existence and there are no more stories to tell. His character had to be legendary for tactfulness did the real man. On his visit to America several years ago, it was said that Lord Kitchener made a very favorable impression, not by what he said but by his astonishing power of saying nothing and his imperturbable demeanor. He could be silent in a crowd and yet not feel uncomfortable.

Silence Awed Japan When Kitchener visited Manchuria and Japan upon the expiration of his command in India, 1909, the Japanese laid themselves out to impress him with various exhibitions of their military power, of which they were very reasonably proud. But the most imposing pageant in the world, its pomp and vanities, were as nothing in Kitchener's eyes. His hosts viewed his silence, his expressionless immobility, if with disappointment, at least with profound respect. It was, in fact, like their own ideal of impenetrable reserve, and, as a far Easterner, Kitchener was in Kitchener's entourage later said, Kitchener was regarded by the Japanese as the greatest European they had ever seen.

When Kitchener did talk of himself he made some mistakes. He was a fatalist, and on several occasions expressed some very strong convictions as to his future. During the Sudan campaign he was once warned not to expose himself so recklessly to the enemy while in action. To this remonstrance he replied: "I shall never be killed. When my time comes I shall die peacefully in my bed." But he died on duty on board a warship, in the face of the enemy and "with his boots on."

Would Never be Secretary His friend, Mrs. Erskine, chronicles another bad piece of prophecy. "If there is ever a great war, and I happen to be War Secretary," he said to me, "I'll make it a criminal offence to print unauthorized news. But if there is a great war, he added, 'I am sure not to be War Secretary.'"

Yet he died as War Secretary in the greatest of great wars, and in connection with his passing an ironical incident is being told. No one had received a greater shock than did his sister, Mrs. Parker. On the morning of the fatal announcement she was engaged in a stall in Calcutta market where a bazaar was being held for war charities, and had for sale autographed photographs of her famous brother. One of these photographs which had been in the possession of Queen Mary was offered at auction and brought \$100.

Genial With Canadians Nowhere was the news of Kitchener's tragic end received with more deep consternation and sorrow than in the Canadian camps in England, where several times he undertook the inspection of forces sent overseas. A week before his death his Lordship entertained a large party of wounded soldiers at his beautiful residence in Broome Park. Included were a number of Canadian soldiers, with several of whom he shook hands and chatted genially. The general impression of Kitchener being an unbending martinet is dismissed by those who, like the Canadians referred to, have met him in semi-private.

Kitchener was a grim, laconic humor. "What is your taste in hats?" he once asked a dandified officer. But his chief characteristic was industry and around his work and his getting others to work centre most of the Kitchener stories. His capacity for work was amazing. It was characteristic of him that his first question when he entered the War Office as Secretary for War was "Is there a bed in the building?" "No, sir," replied an official. "Then get one," said Lord Kitchener. During the South African war he seldom had more than three or four hours sleep a day, rising regularly at 4 or 5 o'clock in the morning and working hard until night. Those who knew Lord Kitchener in his boyhood say that he early displayed that tactfulness for which he was celebrated throughout his life, and a great talent for figures which led him to enter the Royal Engineers in 1871 upon the completion of his course at Woolwich. "E's no talker; not 'im," said a Cockney non-commissioned officer of him once, and added, "E's all steel and h'ice."

Wept Over Gordon Long years after Gordon perished at Khartoum, Sirdar Kitchener re-took the city in triumph after Omdurman, and gave the martyr Christian burial. The scene is sketched by Stevens as follows: "The troops formed up before the palace on three sides of a rectangle. The Sirdar, the Generals of division and brigade, and the staff stood in the open space facing the palace. The Sirdar raised his hand. A pull on the balliards; up ran, one flew the Union Jack. 'Three cheers for the Queen!' cried the Sirdar; helmets leaped in the air, and the melancholy ruins woke to the first whole some shout of all these years. Then came forward the pipers and wailed a dirge, and the Sudanese band played 'Abide With Me.' Perhaps lips did twitch just a little to see the ebony heathens fervently blowing out Gordon's favorite hymn; but the most irresistible incongruity would hardly have made us laugh. And there were those who said the cold Sirdar himself could hardly speak or see, as General Hunter and the rest stepped out and shook his hand. 'What wonder? He had trodden this road to Khartoum

for fourteen years, and he stood at the goal at last." It was characteristic of so unconventional a nature that his first step to fortune and greatness was a piece of indiscipline. He was on leave in Alexandria on the eve of the famous bombardment, and, knowing that a telegram recalling him to Cyprus was imminent, he arranged with a friendly press-man to delay its reaching his hands until the weekly boat to Cyprus had gone.

A Wonderful Spy In the early days in Egypt Kitchener was daring almost to rashness, living among the sons of the desert for months at a time, in order to acquire a knowledge of the Mahdi's movements and conspiracies. And so clever was he in disguising himself that even his own comrades did not know him. Indeed, one day a soldier flung a brickbat at Kitchener, whom he mistook for "a bloomin' nigger," inflicting rather a nasty scalp wound. His cleverness in disguising himself, coupled with a knowledge of Arabic, which he had picked up in his wanderings in Syria, made him invaluable to the authorities. He was chief of

LORD KITCHENER as Secretary For War



While attending to purely Ministerial duties Lord Kitchener was careful to dress as a civilian. This picture was taken as the National Hero was descending the steps of the War Office during his secretaryship.

the Secret Service, living for two years with the Arabs as one of their number. This picture was taken as the National Hero was descending the steps of the War Office during his secretaryship.

Why Egypt Worshipped Spoken of reverently as "El Lord" or "Kooch-Noh," he came to be regarded in Egypt and Sudan by the masses of the people almost as a semi-divinity, such as were Seti and Rameses by the Egyptians of old. For the races of the Sudan he was a far greater one than the old Mahdi. The triumph of Kitchener in Egypt was the triumph of youth. Here he associated with his great task young men of tried mettle in whom he could place confidence. He was, in Stevens' words, "a blend of French audacity of imagination, American ingenuity and British doggedness in execution. Everybody told him that he would never get the gunboats over the fourth Cataract; a General who had been there in the Wolseley days delivered a lecture demonstrating unflinchingly the mad impossibility of the scheme. A day or two after the Sirdar sent the boats over."

Only one man is ever known to have given back-talk to Kitchener in the matter of an order. When at the most critical stage of the long advance towards Khartoum the all-important desert railway was being pushed into the gleaming wastes of rock and sand beyond Wady-Halfa, K. one day made a sudden descent upon the officer in charge of the work and strongly objected to some method of construction. It might well have silenced some men. But the young, and at that time unknown soldier of French-Canadian extraction, Percy Grouard, looked calmly into the eyes of the dreaded chief and replied deliberately: "Look here, sir, am I working this job or are you?" Kitchener laughed. "Go on," he said. "Do it your own way." He knew his man and the qualities which gave him such faith in himself.

Stories of Kitchener's semi-humorous business are legion. "Sorry to report the loss of five men through explosion of dynamite," was the gist of a telegram he received one day during the Boer war from a captain at the front. "Do you want any more dynamite?" was the immediate answer. On one occasion to the War Office authorities were pressing a certain weapon upon him. "Keep the gun," he wired. "I can throw stones myself."

"Twelve hours in which to carry this despatch," he remarked to an officer on one occasion. "You must do

it in six." And the officer did it in five.

Gave Little Friend a Doll Yet this man, "the man of iron," or "the Sudan machine," as great correspondents called him, had a human side, as the narratives of Mrs. Erskine show. Mrs. J. S. Erskine, widow of a former captain of the 10th Royal Hussars, who was for a time attached to the staff of Lord Kitchener, recently gave an interview in which she discussed the man on whom the Empire was relying. At her first meeting of Lord Kitchener she was a lass of four, in short skirts and blouse. When he died she was in the neighborhood of 40. "I was at the engineering depot at Woolwich with my parents when I first saw the then Engineer Kitchener," said Mrs. Erskine. "He was most shy and diffident, but I wasn't. In truth I was just the opposite, and probably that is the reason we became fast friends. Not long after that when he was called to Egypt, he gave me a doll, and I treasured it many years."

Those Women I! Lord Kitchener's only retreat was orderly, but still a retreat. It occurred in London not so long after Royal honors had been conferred upon him by Queen Victoria, whose hand he kissed, although, as he later said, "it was a long way down to reach it." On the day of the retreat the general had been feted at a dozen affairs and finally wound up at a tea where Mrs. Erskine was one of the guests. When he saw his old friend he rushed to her. "Talk to me! Please talk to me!" he begged her. "I'll tell you something just as though it were important," he begged her. "I'll tell you something just as though it were important," he begged her. "I'll tell you something just as though it were important," he begged her.

One day Kitchener, Capt. Erskine, the latter's wife, and others were having a picnic in Colchester, and ate heartily of green peas. The general saw me devouring quantities, and finally took me to task," said Mrs. Erskine. "Don't you eat another one of those," he commanded. "Why, I asked, 'Because you'll get the stomach ache,' he replied gravely. 'So will you,' I responded, 'for you have eaten quite as many as have I.' 'I'll tell you what,' he replied, 'for I've got it already. That's why I'm trying to save you.'"

Not Like "Bobs" Must be "K." per word. The following incident occurred in South Africa. Lord Roberts, requiring some important work to be carried out, sent for a senior officer and gave him his instructions. "How soon do you think you can put it through?" inquired the kindly old chief, adding: "I know you will do the best you can, but I'll try to do it in a fortnight, sir," was the reply.

"Well, I know you will do your best," smiled Lord Roberts as he bade the officer good-by. The visitor had no sooner got outside than he ran up against Lord Kitchener.

"Oh, I've just seen the chief," exclaimed the officer, referring to the business in hand. "How soon will you get done?" was the quick response. "Well, I told him I would try and do it in a fortnight."

"Now, look here, colonel," replied K., "unless this is put through within the week we shall have to consider your return home."

The work was done. Estimates "I regard him as the greatest soldier of Great Britain said Joseph Choate, formerly United States Ambassador to Great Britain. "I think he was in his right place at the head of the British War Office. I believe this calamity will stimulate the British people to increased effort until their final triumph is won."

I knew him, said Capt. Gaunt, British Naval Attaché at New York, "as a wonderful organizer of British armies, who could discipline men and put them into the field. By some his achievements in this direction are field to surpass his exploits in the field."

Kitchener went to South Africa in the black days, when Britain had suffered a series of defeats—Sturmberg, Magersfontein, Colenso—and Britain's military supremacy was in grave danger. And how the "gentleman" of the ranks, and others, hated his methods. Soon letters were arriving in London complaining of his arbitrary ways. He was "making himself hated everywhere."

"Insulting voluntary officers of noble birth," said one of the "organization," and so on. But never a word from Kitchener until he broke the silence with the laconic despatch, "Send me more men." And what these hundreds of thousands he won through as he would have done in his own time with the millions whom he called to "Kitchener's army" in the Great War.

CANADIAN SOLDIER IN ACCIDENT London, June 23—As a result of a collision between a motor cycle and motor lorry, Private J. P. Gwynn of the Canadian Army Service who was riding the motor cycle, lies in a Shorncliffe hospital in a serious condition.

War Between Mexico And the U. S. A. Americans Policing the Mexican Frontier Has Resulted in Clash

The U. S. invasion of Mexico several months ago, with the avowed purpose of putting an end to Mexican raids into American territory, has, at last, resulted in a clash between the regular armies of the two nations.

A detachment of American cavalry clashed with Carranza forces at Carrizal, about 90 miles of El Paso, Texas, on the 21st instant. Gen. Gomez and other Mexicans were killed, also some Americans killed and others captured.

General Robertson

The Man Who Succeeded Kitchener rose from the ranks

General Sir William Robertson, who has succeeded Lord Kitchener as the supreme head of the British land forces, has had the most spectacular rise in British military history.

He is a "ranker" who came up from private after having been employed as a pantry boy and a footman. He was a poor boy of nineteen when he entered as a private in the 15th Lancers, having had little education. He took "The Queen's Shilling" in 1878.

Now his career is being compared with that of the ill-fated Sir Hector MacDonald, who committed suicide in Paris while on his way home from Ceylon to face a court-martial.

MacDonald, however, fought his way up from the ranks only to a generalship and not to so high an eminence as that which Robertson has attained. There is no case on record of a ranker attaining the highest position in the British Army.

Robertson, the son of a humble Scotch farm laborer, was born in Welbourne, Lancashire, 57 years ago. He attended a village school. For ten years Robertson served in the ranks, but he was always a student. He became remarkably proficient as a linguist. His French is said to be almost perfect. He speaks German and he has acquired a knowledge of Russian and Italian.

His first commission was as second lieutenant of the 3d Dragon Guards and it took him to India. He saw his first fighting there in the Chitral campaign. He nearly lost his life in this campaign by the treachery of a native guard, but he won the distinguished service and attracted the attention of his superiors.

When the South African war started Robertson was a captain. His ability as a linguist and as a strategist was recognized, and he was made an intelligence officer at headquarters.

At the end of the war, having achieved the grade of colonel he sought and obtained permission to attend the Staff College at Camberley in order to get the right to wear the distinctive red collar tabs.

He passed brilliantly and in 1910 he was appointed director of the Staff College. Under his administration came the careful study of the various continental army systems which has been of immense value to the British in this war.

In 1914 he became a Lieutenant General, and the very next year General.

When the war began, Robertson, a major general, was appointed quartermaster general for Sir John French's army. In March, 1915 he became chief of the general staff for Sir John French and on Dec. 21, chief of the Imperial general staff.

At the time of rumors of Lord Kitchener's retirement Robertson was generally slated to replace him. This son of a farm laborer married in India while he was a captain, Mildred Adelaide Palin, daughter of Lieutenant General Palin. Now he is the superior of his father-in-law. He was knighted by the king in 1913.

The N. S. general election on the 20th instant resulted in the return of Liberals (gov't) 32 Conservative (opp.) 17

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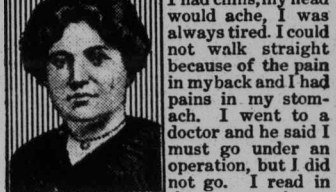
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WOMAN AVOIDS OPERATION

Medicine Which Made Surgeon's Work Unnecessary.

Astoria, N. Y. — "For two years I was feeling ill and took all kinds of tonics. I was getting worse every day. I had chills, my head would ache, I was always tired. I could not walk straight because of the pain in my back and I had pains in my stomach. I went to a doctor and he said I must go under an operation, but I did not go. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told my husband about it. I will try this. I found myself improving from the very first bottle, and in two weeks time I was able to sit down and eat a hearty breakfast with my husband, which I had not done for two years. I am now in the best of health and did not need the operation." — Mrs. JOHN A. KOENIG, 502 Flushing Avenue, Astoria, N. Y.



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Nothing else dreads the surgeon's knife and the operating table. Sometimes every one else will do; but many times doctors say they are necessary when they are not. Letter after letter comes to the Pinkham Laboratory, telling how operations were advised and were not performed; or, if performed, did no good, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used and good health followed.

If you want advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

PRESBYTERIANS INCREASE IN CANADA

The report of the statistical committee at the General Assembly showed that the Presbyterian Church in Canada has now 323,457 communicant members, a net increase over last year of 7,647.

HEALTHY BABIES SLEEP WELL AT NIGHT

A well child sleeps well and during his waking hours is never cross but always happy and laughing. It is only the sickly child that is cross and peevish. Mothers, if your children do not sleep well; if they are cross and cry a great deal give them Baby's Own Tablets and they will soon be well and happy again. Concerning the Tablets Mrs. Chas. Diotte, North Temiscaming, Quebec, writes: "My baby was greatly troubled with constipation and cried night and day. I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets and she is fat and healthy and sleeps well at night. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

SORE, ACID STOMACHS, GASES OR INDIGESTION

Each "Pape's Diapiesin" digests 3000 grains food, ending all stomach misery in five minutes.

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Pape's Diapiesin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest stomach remedy in the whole world and besides it is harmless. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.

THE LITTLE JAPS' BIG GUNS

We have not heard a great deal about Japan in the European war on the side of the allies. There is some difficulty between China and Japan which brought Japan prominently before the public. This was quickly smoothed over and little more has been heard of Japan, mainly because it has not been necessary for her to take any very active part in the war, either by naval or land forces.

But recent events show that she has been of very great assistance. Strangely enough, her help has been given to Russia with whom she so successfully waged one of the bloodiest of modern wars just a few years ago. The rapid advance of the Russian forces and their utter route of the Austrian army over a front of 160 miles or more at one of the most critical periods of the war is due in great measure to the little Japs' big guns. They have developed a large field gun which is said to be much more than the equal of any gun of any of the enemy forces. In addition, they have developed a new high explosive shell for this monster. It's power of destruction is said to be almost beyond belief and much more terrific than any explosive so far used in this war. The combination of this gun and terrible new shell, in large quantities in the hands of a great Russian strategist and backed by enormous enthusiastic armies has got the Austrians "on the run" and we are all hoping that the run continues to the final and complete defeat of Austria, Germany, and all of their allies.

Japan's part may not be very spectacular but it is certainly very valuable.

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RESULTS

That's What You Expect to Get when you do advertise and that's where we come in

No matter what paper you have tried, results are sure if you try

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THE HOME PAPER OF NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY

Results have been produced for hundreds of others who have tried our columns, and we can make good for you. There are two vital points in the advertising game. The first is to select the paper YOU KNOW has the largest circulation, and the second is to look after your advertising, changing your ad, at least twice a month in a weekly paper. The Union Advocate circulates to all corners of Northumberland County, which no other paper does, and is read by more people each week than any other paper. Is there any reason then why it should not be a better advertising medium than any other paper? If you have any doubts about the above, the subscription lists are open to interested bona-fide advertisers, why not investigate? Is it not worth your while? The Advocate has nothing to hide, and will be only too pleased to prove to advertisers the truth of the above statements. In these war times, particularly, advertisers want the very best possible results to be obtained from their advertising, and unless they use the paper that reaches the most people, they are not getting full value for the money they are spending each year. The

Average Circulation

of The Advocate each month is steadily increasing. From January 1st, this year, until May 31st, more than 43,000 copies were printed and put in circulation, and this without special editions or extra runs—bona-fide circulation only. Nearly 45,000 circulation in five months! These figures should interest every advertiser and non-advertiser within the radius that The Advocate is covering.

What Results are You Getting?

Are they satisfactory, or do you not think you should be getting more? If you have any doubts, why not investigate, and when convinced, investigate the advertising power of The Union Advocate. This will cost you nothing, and may prove the foundation of a successful business. Country merchants will be wise in taking this matter into consideration. Some have already done so, and have received surprising results.

YOU WILL FIND A TRIAL WORTH WHILE

DON'T FORGET THAT WE HAVE THE BEST JOB PRINTING

plant in Northern New Brunswick, and can handle all kinds of Job work from a dodger to the very finest class of color and plain black printing. Every bit of work turned out of our office has that nice fine printed effect—no clumsy work, such as comes from poor presses and old rollers. The work is done by experienced hands and the proper touch and color is given to it. Samples sent to Canadian and American printers' journals of art have been most favorably commented on, which shows that work turned out from this office ranks with the best or it would not receive recognition at all. It goes to show further that only the best grades of stock are used. We are also prepared now to do a very fine class of

EMBOSSING

by which your letter heads, etc., are improved fully 100 per cent. Programs, cards and menus can alike be improved by a little touch of embossing, and the extra cost is not very great. Drop in and let us show you samples of our work. We are the only office in Northern New Brunswick that does this class of embossing.

You Take No Chances

When you order work at this office. You can rest assured that you will receive the best of consideration, whether your order be large or small. We make no discrimination. Prices are the same to everybody, and stock to suit every line of business is carried. Examine your supply and then let us hear from you.

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