

## For Home Service



"We should send overseas with as little delay as possible the troops now in Canada which have enlisted for overseas service".



CANADA

"It is necessary that the country should not be left without an adequate force for home defence in case of emergency".

SIR EDWARD KEMP,  
Minister of Militia and Defence.

## HERE IS YOUR CHANCE—

### You Men Who Cannot Go Overseas

Take these two statements above and you will realize your opportunity. Who will enlist for Home Defence, and release a trained soldier, ready and anxious to fight in France?

You can stay in Canada, yet serve the Empire in its greatest trial. In this day, when every man is needed, you can help to provide adequately for home protection by enlisting in the

## Canadian Defence Force

The term of enlistment, training, equipment and clothing are the same as for overseas service. Pay the same as that for Militia on Active Service. Separation allowances for married men in addition to pay.

Enlist now in the Canadian Defence Force if you are between 18 and 45, physically fit, and anxious to serve to the best of your ability.

*For full particulars enquire at Armories of the Regiments listed below.*

### MEN STILL REQUIRED FOR OVERSEAS IN THE CANADIAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES.

More men are required for reinforcements at the Front. Those who desire to volunteer for Overseas service may enlist through one of the regiments ordered to mobilize for Home Defence.

#### Military District No. 2, Headquarters, Toronto.

Toronto, 2nd Regiment (Queens Own Rifles).	Hamilton, 13th Royal Regiment.
" 10th Regiment (Royal Grenadiers).	" 91st Regiment (Canadian Highlanders).
" 48th Regiment (Highlanders).	St. Catharines, 19th Lincoln Regiment.
" 109th "	Brantford, 38th Regiment (Dufferin Rifles).
" 110th Irish Regiment.	Sault Ste. Marie, 51st Regiment (Soo Rifles).

#### Military District No. 1, Headquarters, London,

#### Military District No 3, Headquarters, Kingston.

carried in bread and cocoa to them at about five the next morning and found them still talking, heard King say, "So, in my opinion, sir, there'll be no jihad in these parts. There'll be sporadic raids, of course, but nothing a brigade can't deal with. The heart of the holy war's torn out and thrown away."

"Very well," said the general. "You can get up the Khyber again and join your regiment."

By that time the Rangar's turban was on again and the tears were dry, and it was Partan Singh who threw most doubt on the sentry's tale about the golden hair. But, as the sentry said, no doubt Partan Singh was jealous.

THERE is no doubt whatever that the general went back to Peshawur in the train at eight o'clock and that the Rangar went with him in a separate compartment with about a dozen Hillmen chosen from among those who had come down with King.

And it is certain that before they went King had a talk with the Rangar in a room alone, of which conversation, however, the sentry reported afterward that he did not overhear one word; and he had to go to the doctor with a cold in his ear at that. He said he was nearly sure he heard weeping. But on the other hand, those who saw both of them come out were certain that both were smiling.

It is quite certain that Athelstan King went up the Khyber again, for the official records say so, and they never lie, especially in time of war. He rode a coal-black mare, and Courtenay called him "Chikki"—a "lifter."

Some say the Rangar went to Delhi. Some say Yasmini is in Delhi. Some say no. But it is quite certain that before he started up the Khyber King showed Courtenay a great gold bracelet that he had under his sleeve. Five men saw him do it.

And if that was really Rewa Gunga in the general's train, why was the general so painfully polite to him? And why did Ismail insist on riding in the train, instead of accepting King's offer to go up the Khyber with him?

One thing is very certain. King was right about the jihad. There has been none in spite of all Turkey's and Germany's efforts. There have been sporadic raids, much as usual, but nothing one brigade could not easily deal with, the paid press to the contrary notwithstanding.

King of the Khyber Rifles is now a major, for you can see that by turning up the army list.

But if you wish to know just what transpired in the room in Jamrud Fort while the general and Courtenay waited, you must ask King—if you dare; for only he knows, and one other. It is not likely you can find the other.

But it is likely that you may hear from both of them again, for "A woman and intrigue are one!" as India says. The war seems long, and the world is large, and the chances for intrigue are almost infinite, given such combination as King and Yasmini and a love affair.

And as King says on occasion: "Kuch dar nahin hai! There is no such thing as fear!" Another one might say, "The roof's the limit!"

And bear in mind, for this is important: King wrote to Yasmini a letter, in Urdu from the mullah's cave, in which he as good as gave her his word of honour to be her "loyal servant" should she choose to return to her allegiance. He is no splitter of hairs, no quibbler. His word is good on the darkest night or wherever he casts a shadow in the sun.

"A man and his promise—a woman and intrigue—are one!"

THE END.

If you change your address and desire to receive your copy without delay, always give your old address as well as the new one.