

training a class
the order to
feel." among
ing nearby, had
ground while
he was amazed
had just joined
ing the wheel.
you loggerhead?"

yez said 'turn the
Pat
d is not recorded
Kernwood, Ont.



peaking in Military Language
sufferings to dentist): "I've got 'dug-outs' and
side of my mouth, and a 'Hill 60' gumboil on the

d have gone
W. W. Jacobs.
of the silent
passing under
water, looked up
and passed a
on feed your old

The general, though seriously per-
turbed, managed to restrain him-
self sufficiently to ask the somewhat
abashed sub whether it was the cus-
tom in his brigade of artillery for a
F.O.O. to tell a battery command-
er to "Cock her up" when it was desired
that a little extra elevation should be
given to a gun.

Presence of Mind

FOR the whole of one Sunday
certain party of the Voluntary
Training Corps had been engaged in
learning the art of bridge-building.
For the last hour or so they had
worked on their own, as their in-
structor was engaged elsewhere. But
before they were dismissed he came
back to inspect their work.

"Why, this affair would collapse in
half an hour," he exclaimed, in angry
surprise, indicating where the knots
on one side were all tied wrong.

"That's all right, sir," replied the
maker of the knots, calmly. "This
bridge is designed for the Flimsy 60
cross, not our men."

Real Reason Revealed

THE Scotch bagpipe players are
breaking the atmosphere into
thousands of fragments with their in-
struments.

"Why do those pipers keep coming
up and down as they play?" asked
one stranger of another.

"I don't know," was the previous
answer, "unless it makes them know
where to hit."

RICHARD S
NEW METH

PANO-FOR

Yarn

pellin raid story.
man who is in frail
that deaf was in bed
not far from his
reached him, find-
like, feared he would
and asked: "Did

looked up with wide
think I did!" he ex-
irritation "What a
to be taking in coal!"

Didn't Crush Him

"Gordon" writes: "The or-
fficer was going around
room asking for complaints.
got up and said he had not
operation of butter. Of-
ficer like being bothered like
try to squash this practice.
the officer saw a wee bit of
ticking to the private's boot
light he would crush him. 'Of
you haven't got your ration,'
'There's half your butter
on your foot.'
'Yes, sir,' said the private, look-
ing at, 'just half.'"

ASHINGTON STREET

ON & HEALY, Chicago, Ill.

WAREHOUSES
CHICAGO, ILL.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Columbia.

MAKEROOMS
STEVENS, GENT.

The Poets' Corner

BILLIES GOOD TIME IN BELLEVILLE.

Now I'm going to make an effort. The first in many years. To wash the dust from out my eyes. Yes wash it out with tears. We just came off a route march. And my feet feel just like lead. But I'm going to the dance to-night and dance till I see red.

You see I want to thank you all before I go away. And if I want to do it, I want to do it without delay.

Don't leave at any moment, and I don't want to depart. Without thanking Belleville people from the bottom of my heart.

Now when we left old Barriefield and landed in this town.

I never thought to have such fun, the dreary winter round.

But before I quite knew where I was you had me by the ear.

And was giving me the sweetest time I'd had in many a year.

Now there's Mr. Royle and Mrs. Boyle and Vera Boyle and Lill.

And another little girl who says that I'm a darn bad pill.

But just the same bad pill or not I never will regret.

The happy days and happy nights I've had since first we met.

When I first went to the dance hall, I could hardly move my feet.

And sitting down there by the wall I felt so blessed cheap.

But then the girls took me in hand and kept me swinging round.

Until I found that dancing, suited me down to the ground.

They gave us a swell Khaki Club, with concerts Wednesday nights.

And freely opened up their homes, they sure have used us white.

've been in a good many towns in large ones and in small.

But I must confess that Belleville, puts it over on them all.

—By Buglar W. J. White, 50th O. S. Battalion C.E.F.

Bay of Quinte Boys

Come; you young men from Beating and Prince Edward Your King and country need you every one To do your bit for liberty and freedom

By riding France and Belgium from the Hun

Will you look on while other heroes struggle

For liberties that Canada enjoys

Don't look for someone else to fight your battles

But "fall in" with the Bay of Quinte Boys

You single men who walk the streets of Belleville

And watch the soldiers as they march along

Must feel a bit ashamed to be in mufti

For to the ranks you know you should belong

Don't let the feeling haunt you any longer

Make up your mind to face the battle's noise

Your friends will look upon you as a hero

So "fall in" with the Bay of Quinte Boys

Pte. W. Jas. Savage,
155th Batt., Belleville.



"BILLY."

This poem was cut from the London Chronicle by Sergt. Geo. E. Turley, 14th Battalion, 1 Selkirk avenue, Toronto. He sent it with the notes at the heading and the changes from Tommy to "Billy" to his wife. Sergt. Turley was killed on April 28. The poem is now treasured by "Billy's" mother for the three-year-old boy.

HANDING DOWN By Harold Begbie.

Soldier, what are you writing?
By the side of your cooling gun?
Sir, since I'm stopped from fighting,
A word to my little son.

Tell me the thing you've written,
For I love the writer's art:
Sir, that to be a Briton
Is worth a broken heart.

Show me so fine a letter
That you write in the trench's mud.
Sir, you could read it better
Were it not for the stain of blood.

Soldier, tell me your story—
Your eyes grow bright and wide.
Sir, it's a taste of glory
To think of the young one's pride.

Would you like to be a soldier, little Tommy all my own,
Would you like to tip the Kaiser off his high and mighty throne,
Would you like to be with father in a well-dug British trench,
Knocking spots off German generals and saluting General French?

Would I like to be with you, little Tommy all my own,
Would I give a month of Sundays just to see how he has grown?
Yes! I'd like to be a dustman in the poorest London streets
For the chance of seeing you with a gumball made of sweets.

If you want to be where I am, then I want to be with you,
But I'm here to show a tyrant that a Briton's word is true:
We must stand by little Belgium, we must fight till fighting ends,
We must show the foes of Britain that we don't desert our friends.

Don't you go and think, my Tommy all my own,
That we're squabbling here for nothing, that we're growing for a bone
We are here for Britain's honor, for our freedom, for our peace,
And we're also here, my Tommy, what these wicked wars may cease.

Don't you say that I am funny, don't you say that I am sick,
Boy, I'm half afraid to tell you, but I love it when it's thick—
When the shells come screaming, bursting, and the whistling bullets wail:
God forgive me, but I love it, and I fight with tooth and nail.

But it's after—looking round us, missing friends, and finding dead,
It is then the British soldier gets a fancy in his head,
And he swears by God in heaven that the man who starts a war
Should go swimming into judgment down a cataract of gore.

That's what makes us such great fighters, and I'd have you be the same,
Love your country like a good 'un, hold your head up, play the game,
Be a straight and pleasant neighbor, be a cool, unruffled man,
But when bullies want a thrashing, why you thrash 'em all you can.

While you say your prayers, my Tommy all my own,
Asking God to save your daddy, I send this one to His throne—
Save my little lad from slaughter, guard his heart and mind from wrong;
Keep him sweet and kind and gentle, yes, but make him awful strong.

Good-night, my little Tommy, here's your daddy's good-bye kiss,
Don't forget what I have told you, and remember also this—
If I don't come back to see you I shall die without a groan,
For it's great to fall for freedom, little Tommy all my own.

The Hint.

"Sing me your favourite song," said the slacker.
Just then a bugle sounded in the street.
And the young girl began to sing, "Hear You Calling Me."
Then he went out and enlisted.

SERG'T. "PAT." YEOMANS KILLED

IN ACTION IN FRANCE

Cables Today Announce Death of Popular Belleville Boy, Who Gave Great Promise For the Future.

Horace E. Yeomans, better known as "Pat" to citizens of all classes, has made the supreme sacrifice for his country, having given up his life somewhere in France or Belgium. The tragic news came in cablegrams this morning, one from Capt. E. D. O'Flynn and the other from Signaller "Ted" Yeomans, a brother of "Pat" to members of the family.

No death in France has caused such widespread regret as that of Acting-Sergt. Pat Yeomans. He was known by almost everyone in the city by reason of his brilliant short career and his lovable character. He was a native of Belleville, about nineteen years of age, being the eldest son of Dr. Horace A. Yeomans and Mrs. Yeomans, Pinnacle Street. Educated in the schools of Belleville, he early began to display an interest in all manly sport and noble endeavor. Young as he was he became a tower of strength to the Young Men's Christian Association, his genius for inspiring others and for organization finding here ample room for development. He was one of the leading boy scouts when scouting occupied a prominent place in the life of the boys of Belleville. At the High School he found a place of leadership in the Literary Society and in the Glee Club. He was prominent in athletics including football.

In social functions he was a leader, his charming personality making him friends everywhere. Bridge St. Methodist Church has missed him since August of 1914, when he enlisted. He was a teacher of a boys' class in the Sunday School.

His example as a citizen soldier cannot fail to inspire scores of his friends to make sacrifices for their country and to lead others to better lives.

His parents and brothers and sisters are broken-hearted and the public mourn with them in their great loss of son and brother.

Young Soldier's Death.

Belleville, O. May 20.—Pte. Fred Willard of the 155th Battalion, who had been transferred from the 50th Battalion on account of sickness, is dead. He was only 18 years of age. He was a native of Stella, Amherst Island. The remains will be sent to his home. His father is a member of 136th Frontenac Battalion.



Late "Pat" Yeomans.

class in the Sunday School.

The son of a veteran of the North-West Rebellion and the grandson of a soldier, Horace E. Yeomans early took to military drill. He and his brother were among the first to join the 34th Battery on its organization here and went to camp at Petawawa. They favored the signalling branch and "Pat" became qualified as a sergeant signaller. When war broke out both enlisted.

The brothers went to the front as signallers. Pat's prowess on the field came to the attention of his officers and he was recommended for the Distinguished Conduct Medal for rescuing a wounded soldier in the face of a murderous fire. Since Feb. 1915, he had been with the forces and in all that time got off without a scratch although he had many narrow escapes. He advanced rapidly, being made first bombardier, then corporal and later acting sergeant. His duty in connection with the latter rank led him into places of extreme danger. Whether he fell in the fighting at St. Eloi or not is uncertain.

"Pat" was a Christian soldier and a dutiful and kind son. He gave promise of a life of intense activity and of great value, which unfortunately has been untimely snipped in the bud.

asters much less uncut than had been

HORACE YEOMANS IS KILLED

Popular Belleville Young Man Loses Life in Defense of King and Country

The following cable message was this morning received by Mr. F. E. O'Flynn of this city: HORACE YEOMANS KILLED. WRITING, EDDIE.

Three brief words, but bringing grief to local parents and scores of friends, referring as it does to Horace Yeomans, eldest son of Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Yeomans, of this city, who left with the First Canadian Contingent as a member of the Signalling Corps of the 34th Battery, and sent by Capt. Eddie O'Flynn, also of Belleville, who has been at the front for some time. There was a feeling of deep regret in this city when the sad news became generally known. The brave lad was well known by our citizens, and no young man possessed more personal friends. He was beloved by all who knew him, and his death will be sincerely regretted. He was at the time of his enlistment attending Belleville High School, and was recognized as an exceptionally bright scholar. Highly moral, an energetic worker in church circles and at the Y. M. C. A., his influence for good was far-reaching among the younger classes, by whom his death will be deeply regretted.

To the bereaved parents the hearts of the community at large will be extended at this time.

The annual anniversary, step by step, from the first ANNIVERSARY MASS

A service regular mass for the repose of the soul of the late Gunner Les Ross, was sung this morning at St. Michael's Church. The Rev. Father Killen was the celebrant, and his altar boys were two young soldiers, Pte. J. Crowley, and Pte. W.

Smith. The Catholic members of the 155th Battalion attended in a body, in order to show their respect to their brave young comrade.

At the Bridge street recruiting office of the 155th the following bandied in their names for enlistment on Saturday.

Jas. Gungou
Jas. A. Gaylor
Geo. Naylor

ment of a liberal litate it.

rs, in relation to cult progressions, instruction, is so

might be made, and and advice of the method, and finally offer to the public, embraces the prin- introduced, which

Clementi, Mozart, which the student nfining himself, as

them conform to tions, which would, give other credit to

unnecessary exer- and fill up a book. ctice a source of

lar treatise on the

gh Bass, a depart- laying well, espe- and explanations an introduction

HARDSON.

WHEN THE WAR IS OVER

A crude poem by a member of the
3rd Battery, C.F.A.:
When this wicked war is over
"Oh" how happy I shall be
When I get my "civil" clothes on
No more soldiering for me
No more battles on our great coats
No more bullets on our shirts
No more bullets on our tunics
No more bullets on our boots
We will live about 100
Thinking just as good as gold
We will have a glorious breakfast
And it won't be served up cold
No more rain at 11
No more blankets will we hold
No more runs before our breakfast
No more stunts done in the cold

To be sung by the Drivers only

We will ride in automobiles
We will never post again
No more gripping with a kneehold
No more shoving by the mane
No more twine long eared mulies
No more watering will we do
No more humping up and feeding
No more Etible piquet too

We never will do grooming
We never will do any more
No more kicking over traces
No more work between our meals
No more ration harness cleaning

For the Gunners only

We will never see a gun park
We will always do a walk
No more doubling with out fists up
No more riders—"Stop that talk"
No more mashing muddy gun wheels
No more mud upon our pants
No more oil upon our coat sleeves
Farewell Bramshott city, Hants.

We will never see a dial sight
Telescope on aiming posts
No more, concentrate, distribute
That is what we hate the most
No more handling "high explosives"
No more breeches will we close
No more screwing up loose primers
No more misfires or back blows

We will never jump on limbers
No more kneeling in the muck
No more knocking off our knuckles
When the "clamping gear is struck"
No more "quarter garrils" or piquets
When our daily work is done
No more port arms for inspection
When our tour for duty's run



THE CONVALESCENT

From Pouch.

We've billiards, bowls, an' tennis-courts; we've teas an' motor rides;
We've converted nearly every night, an' 'eaps o' things besides;
We've all the best of everything; as much as we can eat—
But my 'ear's at 'ome in 'Enry Street.

I'm askin' Sister every day when I'll be fit to go;
"We must 'ave used 'you bad," she says, "you want to leave us 'ere";
I says, "I beg your pardon, Nurse: 'be place is bad to beat"
But my 'ear's at 'ome in 'Enry Street."

The 'efferen' we dated in 'ere, the clock upon the wall,
The pictures on the 'efferen, the 'efferen 'ere all—
I've thought about it since, an' I think my little 'one complete
When in Flanders, far away from 'Enry Street.

It's 'elped me through the roughest times (an' some was muddin' tough);
The roughest march was not so bad, the roughest not so rough;
It's 'elped me keep me up in 'istory an' 'efferen,
Just to think about my 'ome in 'Enry Street.

There's several things I sometimes want which 'ere I never see;
I'd like some 'efferen 'ere an' a 'efferen to my tea;
But most of all I'd like to feel the stones beneath my feet
Of the road that takes me home to 'Enry Street.

They'll 'ave a 'efferen 'ere, an' they'll 'ave the 'efferen 'ere;
With crinkled paper 'ere, an' the 'efferen 'ere;
An' out of all the 'efferen 'ere, the 'efferen 'ere;
We couldn't 'efferen 'ere to 'Enry Street.

My 'efferen—well, she'll cry a bit an' laug'n a bit, be-
cause I'll climb upon my knees—there's one, I've
an' of all the days which I 'ave known there won't be
one so sweet
As the day when I go 'ome to 'Enry Street.

SPEED THE PLOUGH: A COUNTRY SONG

(From Pouch.)

As I was a-walking on Chilbolton,
Down
I saw an old farmer there driving to
town,
A-jogging to market behind his old
grey.
So I jumped up beside him, and thus
her did say:—

"My boy he be fightin', a fine strappin'
lad,
I gave he to England, the one boy I
had;
My boy he be fightin's out over the
foam.
An' here be I frettin' an' mopin' at
home.

"But if there be times when 'tis just
about hard
Wi'out his strong arm in the field an'
the yard,
Why, I plucks my old heart up an'
ficks the old grey.
An' this is the tune that her heels
seem to sav'—

"'Oh the hoof an' the horn, the roors
an' the corn,
The flock in the fold an' the pigs in
the pen,
Rye-grass an' clover an' barns brim-
min' over,
They feed the King's horses an' feed
the King's men."

"Then I looks at my furrows to see
the corn spring
Like little green sword-blades all
drawn for the King;
An' 'tis 'Get up, old Bess, there be
plenty to do
For old chaps like me an' old horse:
like you.

"My boy be in Flanders, he's young
an' he's bold,
But they will not have we, lass, for
we be too old,
So o step it out lively an' kip up your
heart,
For you an' me, Bess, be adoin' our
party."

"Wi' the shocks an' the sheaves, the
lambs an' the bees,
The ducks an' the geese an' the good
speckled hen,
The cattle all lowin' the crops all a-
growin',
To feed the King's horses and feed
the King's men."

I LOVE YOU BARRIEFIELD

This is the way the 155th boys spend
their rainy evenings:
I love you Barriefield
Though you don't mean much to me
I love your mud and water
And your famous cook-house tea.
I love all your dear rain storms
While in the mud I roam
When I hear them speak of Barriefield
I long to be at home.
—By a Belleville Boy.

IT'S A LONG WAY TO DEAR OLD BELLEVILLE

It's a long way to dear old Belleville,
It's a long way to go,
It's a long way to dear old Belleville,
Out of this mud hole you know,
We love our bugle-herald
An' our bass drummer too,
But when you speak of rain and water
Will leave that to you.
—By a Belleville Boy.

PATRIOTIC SONG

Miss Edna Graham yesterday received
a letter from her brother, Donald,
who is now in England with the R. C.
H. A., in which was inclosed the fol-
lowing song, which was composed and
sung by Barry Ono and is becoming
very popular all over the Old Land.

Once more we're hearing on the West
ern front
Canada has had to hear the brunt,
Once more at Ypres they have made a
plucky stand,
The Maple Leaf will be honoured in
the land
Of Belgium and the North of France
When parents tell their story
How Canada's sons midst the German
guns
Stood and carved their way to glory.

CHORUS

Take this message back to Canada,
And tell them that we all feel proud
To take the hand of the noble band,
Who at Ypres twice made a plucky
stand.
When we sing a song about the Eng-
lish Rose,
The Shamrock and the Thistle we'll
endeavour
To add one more line to our chorus
loud and fine,
That's "The Maple Leaf Forever!"

Once more we're shouting o'er the
news we've read
Canada from danger never fled,
They met the foemen with a broke
rifle stock
With just bare fists they stood
to meet the shock,
As heroes, they have fought and died
While German guns still thundered
Saving their line, every warrior fine
While the whole world heard of
wondered.

Miss Alice Doyle, reported in a
tical condition yesterday following
operation for appendicitis, has tak-
a decided change for the better dur-
ing the past twenty-four hours. She
has now recovered consciousness and
prospects for her ultimate recovery
are decidedly bright.

Miss Alice Doyle, who underwent a
serious operation for appendicitis
some weeks ago at the General hos-
pital, has returned home, and is im-
proving nicely.

BELLEVILLE BOY MISSING

Mrs. Stark, of this city, this morn-
ing received the following telegram:
which refers to her husband who en-
listed in the 59th Battalion.

OTTAWA, Ont., Oct. 24th
Mrs. Catherine Stark,
173 Mary Stret.,
Belleville, Ont.

Sincerely regret to inform you that
455.153 Pte. Andrew Stark, infantry
officially reported missing since Oct.
4th 1916. Will send further particu-
lars when received.
Officer in charge Records

BELLEVILLE'S FAREWELL TO THE 155TH BATTALION

Brave Soldier Boys Leave City for Barriefield Camp — Will Train For Service At The Front — A Sad But Inspiring Departure

The soldier boys of Belleville have
left our midst, and their absence is
keenly felt. The members of A. Com-
pany of the 155th Battalion, which was
mobilized in this city, left this morn-
ing for camp at Barriefield, and their
going away will not soon be forgotten.
From the armouries on Pinnacle street
and along Bridge street east, Front
street and Dundas street, these thor-
oughfares were lined with fathers,
mothers, sisters, brothers, sweet-
hearts and friends, all of whom were
on hand to give a farewell greeting to
the boys in khaki.

Shortly after 10 o'clock, the mem-
bers of the battalion paraded from the
armouries, being led by the fine regi-
mental band under the leadership of
Bandmaster Hinchey. Immediately
following the band was Lt.-Col. Adams,
commanding officer of the Battalion,
Major Cook, and Capt. Gilmore, adjut-
ant. To the lively strains of martial
music the boys were marched up Front
street as far as Victoria avenue, when
they reversed and proceeded down
Front street to Dundas street, and
thence to the Canadian Northern Rail-
way station where they entrained for
Kingston. The men were at several
points greeted by cheers as they
marched past with full marching equip-
ment. About the station thousands
had gathered to bid adieu to the brave
lads who were going to camp to equip
themselves for service at the
front for King's Country. The oc-
casion was a memorable one. Natu-
rally the leave taking was not of the
most pleasant nature, for loved ones,
yet all realized the boys were going
forth on a mission that was most com-
mendable. The greater portion of A.
Company is composed of Belleville
boys, who in addition to leaving loved
ones, left many admiring friends.
Shortly after the arrival at the station

the company was ordered to entrain,
and they did so in a most orderly man-
ner. The signal was given by the con-
ductor and the train moved off towards
Kingston, bearing its precious load of
human freight. Cheers were lustily
given as the train moved off, and hand-
kerchiefs by the hundreds were waved
by the fair sex, as a last fond adieu.

The officers over the company in ad-
dition to Col. Adams, Adjutant Gil-
more and Major Cook are, Lieuts. Wal-
lace, Allen, Duffin, Kelly and Fish.
A Company is composed of 234 mem-
bers. The base company was 60
strong, the machine gun section 30
strong; the bugle band 45 strong, and
the regimental band 36 strong.

At 11.30 the second train moved off
and upon this train were members of
the 155th Battalion from Bancroft, Coe
Hill, Marmora, Picton and Trenton.
The bugle band of A. Company accom-
panied them. The battalion went to
Barriefield in full strength namely,
1160 officers and men, and there is
not the slightest doubt that it will be,
if not the best, one of the best bat-
talions which will compose the camp
at Barriefield.

Notes

During the line of march the boys
wore smiling faces, and were appar-
ently not the least downhearted. They
sang as they marched, and repeatedly
in response to an inquiry of one of
their number if they were down-heart-
ed, responded heartily no.

George Belch, one of the members
of A. Company, is the fifth son of Mr.
and Mrs. James Belch of Thurlow,
who have enlisted. Private Charles,
Reuben and Joseph are already at
the front in France, and Stanley is a
member of a battalion from Dundas.
This is indeed a record of which any
family has naturally reasons to feel
proud.

ANOTHER LIFE SACRIFICED

A message was last evening received
in this city from the Record Office,
Ottawa, conveying the sad intelligence
that Private J. E. Storms, of Belleville
had on October 15th died of wounds.
Deceased enlisted and went overseas
with the 80th Battalion. Mrs. Storms
is at present staying at Prince Edward
County where the message was sent
to her this morning.

St Michaels Does Its Full Duty

Local Catholic Church Places Over 100 of Its Brave Lads In The Ranks of Recruits

That St. Michaels Church of Belle-
ville has done its share toward fur-
nishing recruits for overseas service
will be seen by the following list of
stocky manhood who have joined the
colors, many of whom are now at the
front, more in training, and still there
are more to follow. St. Michaels is
to be congratulated upon its magnif-
icent patriotic showing.

Adamson, W. H.; Brophy, T.; Burns,
Frank; Butler, Geo. (Lieut.); Bird,
Percy; Bronson, P.; Boland, P.; Burke,
H.; Bradden, H.H.; Benway, N.;
Byrne, M. F.; Brown, E.; Beaton, T.;
Brown, M.; Clement, L.; Connolly, Jas.;
Cunningham, V.; Corby, Jno.; Cough-
lin, Jno.; Clark, J. T.; Caron, E.; Don-
ahue, Jas.; Deacon, F. M. (Sergt.);
Deacon, Jas.; Deakin, J.; Donovan,
Wm.; Donovan, W. C.; Doyle, Chas.;
Doyle, Eugene; Dumont, F.; Fraw-
ley, J.; Fitzpatrick, J.; Fitzpatrick,
—; Frawley, Jas.; Foltz, Henry; For-
tier, Jos.; Gabourie, —; Gorman, H.;
Gernon, R.; Gorman, J.; Holland, H.;
Holland, W.; Hogan, Wm.; Harris,
Stanley; Hughes, J. L.; Hayes, J.;
Hughes, M.; Hefferman, W.; Hurst,
P.; Hickey, J.; Howe, H.; Hogan, W.;
Ingram, E. H.; Ingram, H. L. (Lieut.);
Keeney, John L.; Kennedy, Jack;
King, N.W.; Keegan, T. J.; Lalpini,
Frank; Lafferty, A.; Lavin, J.; Law-
lor, J. W.; Mahoney, Thos.; McCor-
mick, Jos.; Mackie, Mervin; Michaud,
W.; McHugh, John; Marchand, C. R.;
Manahan, J. R.; Manahan, J. S.; Mur-
ray, F. L.; Magoreta, C.; McDonald,
H.; McDonald, F.; Murray, Leo.;
Mondeville, W.; Mondeville, F.; Mc-
Cabe, Ed.; O'Brien, O.; O'Connell, D.;
O'Rourke, M.J.; (Sergt.); O'Neil, J.F.;
Palmero, P.; Patterson, W. (Wound-
ed); Phegan, J. M. (Lieut.); Rochelcau,
W.; Ross, Leo. (killed in action);
Ross, James; Ross, Walter; Sweeney,
Shea, Jack; Summers, John;
Smith, Wm.; Smith, Wm.; Silleg,
G. T.; Scams, Geo.; Smith, W. J.;
Smith, T. J.; Wondcock, W. H.; War-
ren, Ray (wounded).

Capt. O'Flynn to be Second

Belleville, Ontario.—Captain E. D.
O'Flynn of the 2nd Battalion who has
been suffering from shell shock has
been recalled from France by the
Minister of Militia, according to in-
formation given by Lt.-Col. Scobell, O.C.
of the 23rd Battalion, in order to take
the position of senior major in that
unit at Bowmanville. His friends
here will rejoice that he is so signally
honoured and only regret that he will
not be leading a new unit of Belleville
and Hastings boys.

WAREHOUSES
ST. BELLEVILLE

1916 CAPTAIN EDDIE O'FLYNN WOUNDED AT VERDUN

Brave Belleville Officer Victim of German Shrapnel, But Injuries May Not Prove Fatal—Further Particulars Than Accompanying Despatch Have Not Been Received

Citizens of Belleville last evening learned with deep regret that Capt. Eddie D. O'Flynn had been wounded, and numerous were the enquiries in reference to his injuries. It was a relief to his parents here and citizens generally when it became known that the brave young officer was not fatal.

Officer in charge of Record Office Capt. O'Flynn left Belleville with the First Canadian Contingent, and was popular officer of the 15th Regiment, of this city, being a captain of a company. He was also a member of the City Council, having been elected in 1914 as an alderman, receiving a large



CAPTAIN E. D. O'FLYNN

ly injured. This morning his father, Mr. F. E. O'Flynn, barrister, received the following official notice: Ottawa, June 8th, 1916. F. E. O'Flynn, Belleville, Ont. Sincerely regret to inform you Capt. Edmund D. O'Flynn, infantry, officially reported suffering from shell shock, June 6th. Will send further particulars when received.

He was deservedly popular with all classes of citizens who will join with the intelligencer in the wish that he may soon be restored to health. Since the outbreak of the war and what at the front he has displayed that bravery which is characteristic of the British and Canadian race.

SIGNALLERS BUSY
The School of Signalling is working every day on the mound in front of headquarters Administration building and presents a very pleasing sight with its flags all moving in unison to the word of command of the instructor. There are 100 in the junior class and 150 in the advanced class which meets every afternoon. The school are with the battalions during the morning. The work is progressing favorably and in the near future every signaller at the camp will have a certificate for both courses and these will also be a reserve in the ranks.

The School of Signalling is now engaged in the second week's work. The preliminary work is so very important and has such a bearing on the whole course that great attention is paid to the men getting a good foundation before going on with the advanced work. Lectures and field work comprise the syllabus.

The signalling section of the 155th battalion are sporting new sweaters. The men of the 155th bugle band are all wearing blue sweaters with the name of the battalion in red letters on the front.

1916 WALTER CRAIG IS KILLED IN ACTION

The following telegram was received in this city last night, and tells a story that is being told too frequently in these days of strife:

Ottawa, Ont., June 14, 1916. Mrs. J. Craig. 189 Lingham St., Belleville. Deeply regret to inform you that \$194 Private Walter Craig, infantry, officially reported killed in action, June 4th.

Record Office.

1916 Clifford Burrows Killed in Action

Mr. Stephen Burrows of this city, today received the following telegram: Mr. Stephen Burrows, Belleville. Deeply regret to inform you Private Clifford Robert Burrows, infantry, reported killed in action between June 2nd and June 4th.

Record Office.

Serious Trouble
A visitor to a training camp was astonished at the extraordinary number of black eyes and bruised faces of the soldiers. "What on earth's the trouble?" he asked a corporal friend of his. "Had a row with the next regiment, that's all," replied the corporal in an offhand tone. "Why, what about?" "Oh, the beggars set a sentry to watch their shirts while they were hanging out to dry."

Clarence Horie Joins the Colors

J. Clarence Horie, only son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Horie, No. 129 A Street, recently student of Belleville High School, two months ago accepted a good position as inspector at the First & Wood munition works at Smith's Falls. He has also left the call. Clarence was always popular with the boys here, and while we are all proud of his genuine exhibition of bravery in leaving the call to "do his bit," we regret very much having to lose such a young man from our country, even if it be only for a short time. We wish him success and the prosperity in his new venture he has always enjoyed in the past.

"C" battery, Kingston, got a good recruit this week from Smith's Falls in Mr. J. C. Horie, who has been shell inspector of the First & Wood Company's place. He left yesterday but before going the men in the department gave him a beautiful watch and a case of pipes. Several of the girls was the following address—

J. C. Horie, Esq.
Dear Sir and Fellow Employee:—We have learned with regret of your intention to sever your connection with us in this department, and feel that we cannot allow the occasion to pass without some expression of our esteem for you.

While we regret that you will be taken from our midst, yet we are proud of the fact that you are engaged in work a worthy and glorious cause—the cause of freedom. We trust that the slight manner in which we have been able to show our appreciation of you, will be acceptable and that when this war is won by Britain and her allies, that we will see you again with the other returning heroes.

Employees of the Shell Dept., The First & Wood Co., Ltd., Smith's Falls, March 1st, 1916. —The Rideau Record, March 2nd. Mr. Horie was well and favorably known in The Intelligencer office, and popular throughout the city. He was also on the Honor Roll at the Ann St. School.

BOOMER IS MISSING

There is at present gloom among not only the G. T. R. employees at Belleville, but all along the line, owing to the fact that a pet Fox Terrier dog, answering the name of Boomer, is missing from this city. This dog has a reputation of travelling all over the G. T. R. system and usually boarded the train when it was in motion. A few days ago it left Belleville in this manner and at Cobourg boarded the car busy for a trip across Lake Ontario. This was the last seen of the pet.

Walter S. Craig Killed at Front A Popular Son of Belleville, Who Gave His Life For Country

Some time between the 2nd and 4th of June, Private Walter S. Craig, a well known Belleville young man, sacrificed his life, as many Canadians



WALTER S. CRAIG

are doing, in defence of King and country. Walter was a fine type of young Canadian and was a young man who was beloved by all who knew him. He was a son of the late Mr. James Craig, who was for a number of years connected with the Grand Trunk Railway system in this city. His death is sincerely regretted by a host of friends.

No. 8194, Pte. Walter Stephen Craig enlisted on the 13th August, 1914, in the 15th Regt. Argyle Light Infantry. He had followed railroading until the date of enlisting and was friendly with all the men, being a member of the B. of R.T. He was sent to Valcartier and was drafted into the 2nd Batt., landed at Plymouth Oct. 18th, 1914, with the first contingent. After training at Salisbury Plains he was sent to France in Feb. 1915, and since has been in the trenches until Christmas Day, when he had some fingers smashed, then he had influenza and measles, which kept him in the hospital until three weeks before this last battle, in which he was slain.

Since his death on June 4th, his friend have received one letter and two service cards, one of the cards notifying them that he had received two parcels sent him and that he was well. This was dated May 31st. In the letter he expressed his delight at finding himself under a Belleville boy, stating that Capt. Hudson was in

The late Pte. Craig was in his 22nd year. In religion he was a Presbyterian, being an adherent of St. Andrew's Church. He leaves to mourn his loss his mother, Mrs. M. J. Craig, three brothers, W. J. and Gordon at home, James of Dunnville and one sister, Ethel, at home.

PTE. B. F. FITCHETTE WOUNDED IN ACTION

The following telegram was received by Mr. Fitchette, yesterday:

429 Bleecker Ave., Belleville. Sincerely regret to inform you, No. 412109 Pte. Bryan Franklin Fitchette, infantry, officially reported admitted to Kitchener Hospital, Brighton, June 11th; wounded in left arm. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer in charge, Record Office. Pte. Fitchette left this city a year ago with the 39th Battalion.

JOHN CORBY KILLED 1917
No. 300292 Pte. John Corby, son of Mrs. Frank Corby, 16 Murney St., is officially reported killed in action, June 2nd. His father died since he left for the front.

WORDS OF SYMPATHY

Widespread sympathy was felt and expressed on Saturday for Mrs. F. Corby and family when the news came that her gallant son Driver John Corby, aged 23 years, had been killed in action. It was a sad blow to his friends who held him in highest esteem. He bore an excellent character and when the call came felt it his duty to fight for King and Country. All glory and honor to his name, and may his bereaved and widowed mother feel it as a consolation that he has done his bit.—Communicated.

DIED FROM BULLET WOUND

KINGSTON, July 7.—Gunner Russell Elliott, of Peterboro, aged thirty, died in the General Hospital this morning from a bullet wound. It is stated that Gunner West who was on guard at the Cereal Company's building where the 7th Battery is quartered, shot Elliott last night when the latter refused to produce a pass for late leave.

The Wounding of Ernest Carr

The following message, which has been forwarded to The Intelligencer is but another indication of the terrible work abroad:

Ottawa, June 24, 1916.

Jesse B. Carr, Muschow, P.O., Ont. Sincerely regret to inform you No. 40390 Corporal Ernest Albert Victor Carr, Artillery, officially reported admitted to North Hampshire War Hospital, Duxton, North Hampton, June 20th, wounded severely. Amputation of leg. Will send further particulars when received.

Signed, Officer in Charge, Record Office. The unfortunate young man killed at Belleville, where he was an employee of the Grand Trunk Railway. He was with Gerald Spafford in various published letters he was occasionally mentioned.

Ernest had many friends in this city, the sympathy of whom will be extended to his parents who reside at Muschow, Ont.

WALTER AARON HUTCHINSON

The following notification of injury to another Belleville soldier speaks for itself:

Mrs. E. Hutchinson. 149 Foster Ave. Sincerely regret to inform you 816 Sergeant Walter Aaron Hutchinson, Infantry, officially reported admitted to Grayling Wellwar Hospital, Chichester, June 24th. Multiple wounds. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer Record Office, Ottawa.

1916 JAMES MACK

Mrs. James Mack, who resides on Canifon Road in this city, this morning received a message from the Militia Record Office, Ottawa, conveying the sad intelligence that her husband was officially reported killed in action. Deceased left Belleville over a year ago with the 39th Battalion. He is reported to have been killed in the early part of June. Mr. Mack was a man upwards of 45 years of age, and in addition to his wife is survived by two children. The heartfelt sympathy of all citizens will be extended to Mrs. Mack in this hour of sore bereavement.

Sidney Soldier Killed in Action

An official notification has been received from the Record Office at Ottawa announcing the death of Ormel Aikens, son of Mr. Peter Aikens of Sidney Township. The message states that he was killed in France on June 12th. The brave young Canadian, who has lost his life was 24 years of age, and was born in Sidney Township. He left Belleville as a member of the 39th Battalion, under command of Col. Preston. Deceased was a model young man, and was identified with Aikens Methodist Church where he took an active part in church work. He was an exemplary young man beloved by all who knew him, and his death is sincerely regretted by a host of friends.

FROM PTE. A. BEATON

France, June 30th. Dear Mother—I am going to drop you a few lines to let you know that we arrived here safely, and am feeling fine so far. We had a nice trip coming here and there are about seven thousand troops here ready to go to the firing line, but we may be here for a week or so. I have seen quite a number of Belleville boys here, but I didn't know any of them well. We came through a city and all the small boys came running after us, and they were asking us for something, but we couldn't make out what they were saying. Well, I would sooner be here than in England, but Canada is the pick of the three. I will drop you a letter later on, so I will close for today.

Your loving son, A. Beaton.

HONORS TO A BELLEVILLE SOLDIER

An item which appeared in The Intelligencer yesterday announced that P. B. Day of the Canadian Contingent, who left here in the 24th Battalion, for 12 months Gunner Day was on the firing line and was most commendable, which position he held for some time. He was awarded the Victoria Cross for his gallantry in the attack on the 2nd day of July, 1916, when he was severely wounded. His bravery was a great credit to the Canadian Contingent, which is a great honor to Belleville.

BRAVE SPARTAN OF THE 100TH

The Kingston Standard man claims to have been present at a military review of one of the battalions Wednesday and watched the commanding officer "weigh off" some of his men. In each case, according to the Standard, the charge was a very minor one, until it came to that of a soldier who was charged with assaulting a civilian on Princess Street the night before. The man in khaki pleaded not guilty, and in extension of his conduct said:

"I was walking down Princess Street in the city on the night in

question, and was followed by a civilian who ought to be in uniform, who kept annoying me by saying that the soldiers in Barriehfield camp were not good. He tantalized me. Sir, until I turned on him and plugged him G. D. good."

Commanding officer: "Are you sure that you plugged him real good?" Soldier: "I am, Sir. I did as good a job as one of our soldiers is capable of doing."

Then the stern and proud voice of the judge rang out in the orderly room: "Brave Spartan of the 100th Battalion, you are dismissed without a stain on your face, or a mark on your regimental shirt." The Sergeant Major shouted "About turn," and the discharged soldier marched on with 66 inches added to his chest measurement.

The officers of the 150th have installed a piano player in their mess.

Pte R E Carr has been transferred from the 155th to the 146th Battalion.

The road along the lines of the 155th Battalion has been outlined by white-washed stones.

Lance-Corpl. C A Shaw, 155th Battalion, has been promoted to be corporal in the signalling section.

Lieut. Sandford, of the 155th Battalion, has been to the front once and asked many bullets from the Hun, but is going back to face more. He was wounded at Glenhilly, and in other fights given reminders of the ferocious enemy.

Lieut. Young, of the 155th Battalion is home in Picton on leave, having received word that his young brother, 17 years of age, had fallen a victim to a German bullet. Lieut. Young himself has been badly maimed by a German shot, and yet is anxious to join the expeditionary force as well as give his sons

Mr J Elliott, of the Standard Bank of Belleville, and president of the Board of Trade of that town, was with a party visiting the camp, and was pleased with what he saw of the 155th Battalion.

Captain Dodd, chaplain of the 155th, received a cheque for \$50 from the ladies of Madoc, to be used in the interests of the men of the Belleville battalion.

The Daughters of the Empire of Picton have presented the 155th Battalion with a field kitchen. The kitchen arrived yesterday and Lieut. Col. Adams is very grateful for the valuable gift.

THE 155TH MESS TENT

The big mess tent of the 155th Battalion recently erected is serving a valuable purpose to the battalion, and the officers and men are more than satisfied with what Lieut. Col. M K Adams has done on their behalf. On Wednesday 1000 plates and bowls that could not be secured from the military stores were purchased so that the boys would have these in addition to what the Government supplies for their comfort.

Rev. A J Hanley, military chaplain, said Mass at Barriehfield Camp for the first time on Sunday last. The troops formed up in open square in front of the altar, and made a splendid showing, as there are about 2,000 Catholics in camp.

Dry stone walks have been built in many parts of camp. The 155th, 150th and 156th Battalions seem to be adept in walk building. The thin limestone layers in the lower part of the camp grounds lends itself nicely to this kind of work.

The 93rd Battalion, Peterboro, will leave Barriehfield Camp for overseas the first part of next week. The battalion is commanded by Lieut. Col. Johnston and is in excellent condition for overseas service.

NOTES

Lieut. Nurse, 155th Battalion, is in the General Hospital recovering from a sore neck. Lieut. Nurse played O.H.A. hockey for Belleville last year when "we beat them."

Lt. Col. Putman, Captain Noble, Lieut. Wallace, of the 155th Battalion, spent the week-end at their homes.

Capt. Wrightmeyer, of the 155th Battalion, has three sons in the C.E.F. The captain has had 23 years in the Canadian militia, and felt it his duty to join the expeditionary force as well as give his sons

The following in 155th Battalion, C.E.F., have completed six days in B.F. & P.T. and may discontinue the classes at headquarters at once: Captains—S. E. Vermilyea, P. W. Green, W. H. Wrightmeyer, P. H. Wills.

Lieutenants—H. L. Wallace, R. S. Harder, C. E. Hamly, H. L. Ingram, W. J. Wilson, W. B. Turnbull, E. T. S. Kelly, G. S. Taylor, R. A. Graham, H. M. Pattison.

Sergeants—C. Ferguson, B. H. Richardson, R. Burnside, J. S. Adams, Corporals—S. A. Clarke, F. Weatherhead, J. Newman, R. Christie, N. P. Mansfield, H. B. Harris, W. J. McCoy, L. B. Bassett, H. Hoddinott, B. Ricketts, W. A. Glover, T. Harding, R. A. Price, C. Rupert, J. Wright.

NOTES

Monday, July 3rd, was observed as a half holiday in camp, the parade terminating at 11 a.m.

Lieut. Young, of the 155th Battalion, of Belleville, will take charge of the instructional work of the Machine Gun School.

Lieutenant D. L. Bennett of the 136th Battalion got leave of absence on Thursday, and went to Belleville, Friday, the lieutenant returned to Kingston, and brought back with him a charming wife. Mr and Mrs Bennett are staying for a few days at the Randolph Hotel.

The 155th band under Bandmaster Hinchey played at the headquarters mess on Friday evening. This band is making rapid strides. Excepting of course the pipes of the 154th, there are few bands that are able to play both march and orchestral music as well.

Lieut. Col. M. K. Adams, commanding the 155th Battalion, has a son now at the front, who, according to recent reports, is doing splendid work with the Royal Montreal Regiment. Lieut. El A. Adams went overseas as an officer of the 39th Belleville Battalion under Lieut. Col. J. A. V. Preston, and for some time was on the permanent instructional staff of that battalion. After a year of strenuous efforts, permission was at last obtained for him to proceed overseas.

PRESENTED WITH MEDAL

The Protestant service on Sunday was held in front of headquarters and was conducted by Captain Campbell of the 146th Battalion. At the conclusion of the service, Colonel Hemming presented Pte Banfield of the 155th battalion with the bronze medal of the Royal Humane Society for bravery in rescuing a man from drowning at Trenton last winter. Private Banfield broke through the ice to get his man, and the act brought him the medal of the R.H.S.

RETURNED TO CAMP
The members of the Bugle Band connection with the 155th Battalion returned to Barriehfield today after spending a few days in Belleville.

AND THE HAND PLAYED

Just about the time that the 150th battalion was paraded for inoculation, Bandmaster Coughlin, with a marvelous conception of the eternal fitness of things paraded the band and produced a very appropriate program. "Just before the battle, mother," was played with all the pathos that belongs to this old sentimental song as the men marched up to get their second "jab" with the needle. As the men started to march back from the tent of the medical officer the band sent out the mournful strains of "The Dead March." When the suffering reached their tents and threw themselves on their hard and unfeathered beds, the band sent out the "last post" and following the cemetery call, the band struck up the regimental march, "The Campbells are Coming," without any sign of Campbells coming. The whole burlesque was well conceived, and although many of the men were real sick, they enjoyed the humor of Bandmaster Coughlin's conception, more than the band enjoyed the needle.

The 109th Battalion is under orders for overseas service, and is now being inspected by Col. T. D. R. Hemming, Camp Commandant, and the General Staff Officers. Lieut. Col. J. J. H. Fee has made excellent progress with his unit, which has reached a very high standard of efficiency.

Lieut. Col. M. K. Adams, commanding the 155th Battalion, has received a cheque for \$1,000, a half of the donation of \$2,000 voted to the battalion by the County of Hastings Council. The County of Prince Edward also donated \$1,000, which was received some time ago.

The 155th Battalion gave a concert in their big mess and recreation tent last night. The programme was in the capable hands of Captain Dodd, chaplain of the battalion.

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PROVED HIMSELF

A MODERN HERO

T Sullivan, who is a member of the Garrison Military Police at the Barriehfield Camp, and who is well known to many in Belleville, is at present a hero in the camp. On Friday last, by prompt action on his part, in all probability he saved the life of a little girl. The child, it appears, was knocked down by a car, and another car following closely. Officer Sullivan ran to the child's assistance, and picked her up in front of the second car wheels. Had he not done so, it is stated, that the second car would undoubtedly have run over the little girl.

Lance Jack Chant.
our uniforms.
Tune: "My little girl."

My uniform, you know I love you
and I'm proud of you each day
My uniform, I sigh to see you
turning colour day by day
My uniform, you once were black
And I wish you so would stay
My uniform, why do you change so
and your colour fade away.

'Tis the streamer of Canada
or the brave;
'Tis the falcon unfurled o'er the land
or the wave;
But, though brightest in story and
matchless in fight,
'Tis the herald of Mercy as well as of
Might.
In the cause of the wronged may it
ever be first.
When tyrants are humbled and fetters
are burst;
Be "Justice" the war-shout, and dastard
is he
Who would scruple to die 'neath the
Flag of the Free!

It may trail o'er the halcyons—a bullet
lost in rag,
Or flutter in shreds from the battle
spearhead should fly!
Let the shot whistle through it as fast
as it may;
Till it sweep the last glorious tatter
away.
What matter! We'd hoist the blue
jacket on high,
Or the soldier's red sash from the
pennon should fly!
Though it were but a ribbon, the foe-
man should see
The proud signal, and own it—the
Flag of the Free.

Have we ever looked out from a far
foreign shore,
To mark the flag pennon each passing
ship bore,
And watched every speck that arose
on the foam
In hope of glad tidings from country
and home?
Has our straining eye caught the loved
colours at last,
And seen the dear bark bounding on
to us fast?
Then, then have our hearts leaped
how precious can be
fair streamer of England—the

SPEAKING OF PASTIMES

There's a good supply of pastimes for the human
race these days.
And tastes they differ widely as folks go their
varied ways.
For the baseball fan there's baseball, for the old
man there is golf.
And the lake invites the swimmer soon to kick his
garments off.
For the Englishman there's cricket; for the fat
man there's the lawn.
Where in rubber soled abandon he can bowl from
early dawn.
For the angler there is fishing; for the yacht-
man there's the Bay.
Where upon diluted sewage one can sail around
all day.
For the ladies there is shopping and attending
bargain sales.
There is sitting over teacups; there is spinning
fair tales.
But if there is one pastime over all of these—
love.
It's to sit and dash off verses when it's ninety
two above.

Who is it, when the bullets zip,
And bombs, and shells, give him the
"pip."
And feels as though he'd like to
"kip."
The Infantryman!
Who is it that the Fritzies hate,
And "strafe" their hardest, early and
late,
And try to wipe them off the map?
The Infantryman!
Who is it, who withstands attack,
And when he's pushed, fights back to
back,
The Infantryman!

OUR AWNINGS

The home is filled with sadness, with sorrow and
with gloom;
We walk with silent footsteps through every
darkened room.
Pa says he can't abide the place—he stays out
late at night.
Before this home was happy, and everything was
bright.
But now in the bright sunlight the blinds are
all pulled down.
And if we go to raise them, ma wears an awful
frown.
What is it caused this sorrow, this misery and
distress?
Why, mother cut the awnings up to make herself
a dress.
No more upon the porch we sit and find a shady
spot.
For now there is no shade at all, no place where
'tis not hot.
And sister's lost her one best beau because of all
this row.
I wish they'd change the fashions back to some-
thing plain right now.
For if those stripes went out of style, why ma'd
have something new.
If she didn't have the latest, she'd be sure to
fret and stew.
And peace would reign at home again, and how
the time we'd bide.
If ma'd give back the awnings she took to make
a dress.
T. G. R.

I am not large.
In fact, I sometimes can be covered
with
A postage stamp.
Or carried in the handbag of a lady.
Yet I, at certain seasons of the year,
Hold large place in the thoughts
And eyes of thousands.
I am not modest,
Yet at times am I shrinking
I make beautiful women more beauti-
ful
And homely dames to look like hope-
less hags.
My wizardry makes fat men
seem fatter.
And thin men thinner.
I am the greatest enemy of human
sham.
The most ruthless ruler of all dis-
guise.
I am the bathing suit.

AN INAPPROPRIETY

TWO ladies in a Bloor Street Car
Conversed of Red Cross sewing.
And one described how splendidly
Her garment-pile was growing.
"A thousand bandages," she said,
"Ten nightgowns towels sheet
ing.
And twenty large Pyjamas which
Will make a lot of bearing."
Just then the bold Conductor came.
Before the speaker mood at ease,
She dropped her ticket and remark-
ed
"A transfer to PEJAMAS,
please!"

FORT HOPE ENLIVEN

From gas and smoke, with
black
The Infantryman!
Who is it, who withstands attack,
And when he's pushed, fights back to
back,
The Infantryman!
Who is it, who withstands attack,
And when he's pushed, fights back to
back,
The Infantryman!

os, are the
stered and
perfectly
principles,
des, keys,
abor, often
and the
zeal they

first seven letters of
d to eight or more
descends, the letters

are placed on these

On and between

THE LOST PURSE

Remember the excitement and the terrible alarm
That worried everybody when William
broke the news.
How frantic Pa an' Ma got only
to find the purse lost.
When they couldn't find the baby cot
And up the wall went
For the purse was so essential that
Our Ma had never let it go.
Like the times Ma can't remember
Where she put her pocketbook.
When the laundry man is coming at
the door an' wants his pay,
Ma hurries to get it, an' the fun
starts right away.
Hustles to the sideboard coz she
knows exactly where
she put her hand right on it, but
she can't find it.
Then she goes to the door
and she can't remember
Where she put her pocketbook.
She tells us that she had it just a half
an hour ago.
Now she cannot find it though
she's rummied high an' low.
She searched the kitchen cupboard
an' the bureau drawers upstairs,
She got behind the sofa or beneath
the table chairs.
She makes us kids get busy searching
every little nook
an' then she sits down
an' she looks at the clock.
She looks at the office an' laughs
I guess she does.
She mumbles something 'bout
the importance of men.
She tells us that a paddy who came
in the kitchen door,
She came from his whiskers
an' she saw the clothes he wore.
For his shirt an' collar that he
wore had been washed.
She says that the better she an
an' our pocketbook.
An' she tells us that she found it in some
place an' takes it.
She says she's in a hurry an' had
no time to look for it.
An' she looks a sight of gladness an'
she says "Well, I declare,
I wonder how any man can be so sure that
I never put it there."
She says she's an' quiet till next
time Ma goes to look
for it she can't remember where
she put her pocketbook.

Characters used in music

A white note without any stem
note with a stem () is called a
note. One with two marks
one with four marks () is

A PLEA FOR KNITTERS

By a Sick Knitter
When we were in the place to visit
With a happy relaxed face
I look up to my desk and would home
words.
Where mother is waiting for me
And then when the supper is over,
Beside the grate-fire we sit.
Each with work and wool and needles
And we know and we know and we
know.
The play has for me no attraction
And how can I tell them that
I don't like it?
When my thoughts are so constant
To my brave father—somebody
I know.
And I know I hear his voice calling
And the beauty of his words
Little girl, keep the lamp-fire
For the sheep who are waiting for
the light.
Sometimes when I come to my
bed
And my little lamp-lights there sit
That I do stop that tiresome knit-
ting.
If I get on my knees and I
know it.
But not till the day in the trenches
I saw my brave father to fight.
Will I give up my hobby of knitting?
Now, when I am alone I am right.
Knitters, all right, no objection
And remember, please a fine art.
But in times of such enormous peril
For that still soldier's heart
And there's a man in the trenches
(Though I don't want to be
knitted).
Who is knitting and thought on
the war.
When she ought to be knitting warm
socks.
Haters, wives, sisters and sweet
children.
If you can read the lines to help
me.
I am well, and as happy as ever.
Though girls, I'll admit, are rare,
So knitting is "off," and its best son.
As we haven't much time to spare.
For if we're to carry out orders,
And train well to do our "bit,"
We must "stick it," without any
"slacking."
For the fight's to the man who is
"fit."

verses:
Cut nails on Monday, cut them for
health;
Cut them on Tuesday, cut them for
wealth;
Cut them on Wednesday, cut them
for a letter;
Cut them on Thursday, cut them for
something better;
Cut them on Friday, you cut for a
wife;
Cut them on Saturday, cut for a long
life;
Cut them on Sunday, you cut them
for evil;
For all of that week you'll be ruled
by the devil!

Although the last two lines are
somewhat drastic, they are little less
justified in the other version, that
goes—

A man had better ne'er been born
Than have his nails on Sunday shorn.

COMPLETED STUDIES

THE SONG OF THE CAMP
I felt that there was a thrill and sore, and a
was blue with cold.
I walked his back, he felt alone
and I felt alone.
I walked, walk, walk, in a cold and damp,
And still in a voice of misery, would that its
tone might reach the O.C.
He sang the song of the camp:
Walk, walk, walk, till each foot feels like a hoof.
Face, pace, pace, with the stars above as a roof.
It's oh to be in jail along with Bohunk or Turk,
Who don't give a curse for snow or hail if this
is soldiers' work.
Piquet fatigue and guard, guard piquet and fa-
tigue.
Life is just one giddy round till we wish we
were over the sea.
Oh, for one short day, a day of the olden stamp,
Before I know the four and two of Kapuskasing
Camp.
Blow, bugle, blow, from reveille to lights out!
Blow, blow, blow, orders we dare not flout;
"Dress call," "dress for parade," "Orders," "Fall
in," all.
When they can't think of anything else they
blow the "Assembly" call.
Beans, beans, beans, and coffee that's only a bluff,
Prunes, prunes, prunes, and beef that is leathery
tough.
Oh, dearly loved apricot pie, dished up in a plat-
ful of grease,
Two slices of bread, as hard as a board, and a
half-inch of bacon apiece.
Walk, walk, walk, for if you don't you'll freeze.
"Slopes, slopes, slopes," too cold for "stand at ease."
And if a kink they say we don't want men of
"good stamp."
I think he says, come on, my boys to Kapuskasing
Camp.
"Officer commanding."

TO MY CHUM

A Soldier's Verse Letter.
How are things going with you, Old
Chum,
Since the day when we last met
I should very much like a hand-shake
And a chat over a cigarette.
But as that is quite out of the ques-
tion,
These verses to you I send
To show that I've not forgotten one
I'm proud to call—My Best
Friend.
I am well, and as happy as ever.
Though girls, I'll admit, are rare,
So knitting is "off," and its best son.
As we haven't much time to spare.
For if we're to carry out orders,
And train well to do our "bit,"
We must "stick it," without any
"slacking."
For the fight's to the man who is
"fit."

So buck up, old Sport, and drop me a
line.
About things that were and are;
For the Postman seems to link up the
past.
Though the distance between us is
far.
Remember me to all my old friends,
And the "Flappers," too, by the
way.
And just a word to my working pals,
From a Chum, in Camp, "O.K."

write note with a stem () is called a half note. A black
ving one mark at the end of the stem () is called an eighth
ne with three marks () is called a thirty-second note, and

being for the

es written upon

a black board,
imental depart-

and their places
s placed at the
laced upon the

PAYING FOR THE AUTO

"We must have a car," declared a girl
or
"Those upstart De Peysters say
one.
We'll pay for it some way or other.
As every one seems to have cars,
Poor father demurred, but quite vain-
ly.
For mother was hot on his trail,
To go through the motor, a bit yellow
doler.
That looked like the Overland Mail
Then he and the girls started laughing.
While pa gave his trousers a yank
and hustled like crazy round.
Extension of time from the bank
To mortgage the farm and the home
He mortgaged the car and the line.
The children had wake up and give
them a shake-up
To make them say twice in one day.

He took brother Jim out of college,
And set him to work with a flat,
For money is worth more than a
ledge.
When Debs must be met with
fail.
Poor pa slaved from Monday to Mon-
day.
And got up each morn' with the
To pay for the motor he wanted
time her.
Because the De Peysters had one
William Wallace Whitehead, in N.

"WOMAN'S BATTLE"

The bravest battle that ever was
fought:
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will
find it not.
'Twas fought by the mothers of
men.

Nay, not with the cannon or battle
shot,
With sword, or nobler pen:
Nay, not with eloquent word or
thought,
From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled up woman's
heart—
Of woman that would not yield.
But bravely, silently, bore her part—
Lo! there is the battlefield.

No marshalling troop, no bivouac song,
No banner to gleam and wave;
But, oh! these battles they last so
long—
From babyhood to the grave.

Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled-up town—
Fights on and on in endless wars,
Then silent, unseen—goes down.

O ye, with banners and battle shot,
And soldiers to shout and praise,
I tell you the mightiest victory is fought
Are fought in these silent ways.

O, spotless we men in a world of shame!
With-pleaded and about us,
To look to God as white as your cause,
The kinliest warrior born!
—Joaquin Miller.

THE ALLY.

Three hundred thousand strong she's
marching in,
Night and morning, to the ammuni-
tion shop;
For Tommy's Thomasina means to
win.
She'll see that British arms come out
on top.
You will find her if you look
For the milliner, the cook,
Or that pretty, pigtailed flapper o'
mamma's;
Lady Vera, with jewels many,
And the girl who hasn't any,
The Bachelor of Arts, and she who
"chairs."

Each leaves what she loves best—the
home she made—
For lathe and punch, the shrapnel
shell to fill.
Her fingers deftly grease the hand
grenade.
"The land that rocks the cradle
rules"—the drill.
Left her needle and her reel
For machines of polished steel.
Woman, goddess of creation, out
kill.
She has thrust aside romance,
Just to speed the Great Advance.
She's man's ally, always has been, ev-
er will.

NOTES.

CORRESPOND- ING RESTS.

A whole Rest.
A half Rest.
A quarter Rest.
An eighth Rest.

MY BOY

I've raised my boy to be a soldier
In the battle for the right;
For country, peace and honour
He is not too proud to fight.

May the God of battles spare us!
May our leaders see the light!
Whatever be the peril
May freedom conquer might!

Must our land be purged with fire?
Must our days be turned to night?
Must our homes be full of sorrow?
Must we give our heart's delight?

Then I know my boy'll be ready
Prepared to give his all
To hold his comrades steady
When they answer to the call.

Should he fall beside his brothers
And my eyes be dimmed with tears,
If all I love goes with him
And I dread the passing years.

Still I know he did his duty.
That he triumphed in the fight,
That he gave his life for others,
That I raised my boy aright.

TO THE FIRST CANADIAN CONTINGENT.

The following verses were forward-
ed by Driver Fred Sutton to his par-
ents in this city:

Here's to the gallant Canadians,
The boys who are always true;
They started out to fight for right,
And fight they sure can do.

At "Neuve Chappelle" and "Lange-
mark."
They fought like heroes brave;
Each man that fell at Neuve Chap-
pelle
Has earned a hero's grave.

And then they fought at "Festubert."
'Twas in the month of May;
Ne'er was there such a battle fought
As the Canadians fought that day.

They beat them at "La Bassee,"
And at "Langemark" too;
They gave them hell at "Neuve Chap-
pelle"
And fought like Canadians true.

That was the first Contingent,
And they sure have made a name;
They fought and died for Britain,
Now they're on the Scroll of Fame.

There still are some of them out there
Who never did get hit;
They still keep up their courage,
And still they do their bit.

And here in dear old England
There are quite a lot,
Who were out there and got wounded,
But they're proud of what they've
got.

And some there are who'll ne'er come
back,
Because they fought and fell;
But they'll never be forgotten,
For the work they did so well.

Side by side they fought and died.
Each man out there that fell
Was fighting for England's glory
And that they did right well

Now here's to the first Contingent
Who did their duty do,
And bravely did go under
As many more will do.
—By Lieut. Corp. A. F. Smith,
August 24th, 1914, 1st Canadian Exped
Force.

A Little Bit of Heaven

Sure a little drop of water
fell from out the sky one day
And nestled on the surface of
a lump of mud & clay.
We saw the Government found
it, it looked so wet and rare
They said, Suppose we leave
it and put a camp right
there.
So they dotted it with
S Concombers just to make

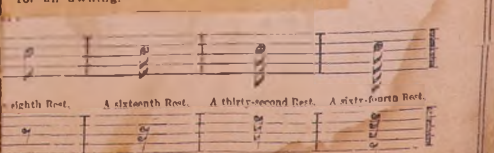
WELL, WE DON'T BLAME FATHER.

There's trouble in our happy home, and mother's
freely weeping
While father never says a word—his counsel
grimly keeping.
The kids get spanked most every day; they some-
times get in double.
In short, it's but the truth to say our home is full
of trouble.

What is the cause of all this woe? What's broke
a happy home up?
Why should a place that once was calm be in a
constant foam-up?
There never will be peace no more; we dread each
morrow's dawning.
Since father's taken mother's skirt for a verandah
awning.

At meal-times no one says a word, for father sits
there scowling.
And when it's over stalks away, and up and down
goes prowling.
While mother goes away to weep, she never
seems to kiss him.
Wonder if our dad should die would mother
greatly miss him?

And sometimes ma gets mad at pa, and throws at
him the dishes.
While father dodges, and his words—ye gods and
"little fishes!"
Oh, there are doings round our house, and we've
no time for yawning.
Since father cabaged mother's skirt, and used it st.
for an awning.



See remark next page

LETTERS FROM OVERSEAS

FRANCE, June 18th, 1916.
FROM PIPER D. MCINTOSH

Dear Cousin—It is Sunday morning, and I have just attended communion service. It was held in a room which is our home during these days of recuperation after the trying march through which our regiment has passed. But previous to the summer of 1914, communion, which was a comparatively few of us, was the regular divine service which all ranks paraded in a picture near by. The opening hymn was a very beautiful and appropriate one, the same which filled the hearts of St. Paul's during the regular service for Lord Kitchener. For all the Saints who from "Lovers Rest." As we sang it, I was reminded of many of my former comrades, especially from Belleville, who were my friends and who, from their last day in "our just cause," are now in "Lovers Rest." But to man here knows, whether in the front or in the rear, of whether it is in an unbroken camp, beyond the barbed wire, where the virtue of endurance must still be exercised. I have met, Strangely, Lloyd, and Dickson, my four friends, who were from Belleville along with me, are all among the missing. For the last months we had served together in the same camp ground in the field where summer sun was shining and wintered together on the front, when rain was falling, mud was oozing and naught could save the faith and endurance. To-day, I alone, am left to tell the tale, and to play the "Flowers of the Forest" on my pipe. Just a few days before they went up the line, we attended together the Cinema at the V.M.C.A., and on that occasion Sprague, brother from the Smelters, was with us, and we all had a cup of tea at the counter before returning to our beds. On the day they went

AN ESCORT HERE

An escort of twenty members of the 155th Battalion in command of Sgt. Armitage arrived here at noon to-day from Barriefield camp to attend the funeral of the late Pte. James Burke.

MILITARY ESCORT

A military escort from the 155th Battalion at Barriefield arrived here at noon to-day to be present at the funeral of Pte. John Y. Beaton, who on Saturday met an untimely death at Kitchissippi.

KILLED BY FREIGHT TRAIN

While attempting to board a freight train, two and a half miles east of Kingston, Pte. John Y. Beaton, 155th Battalion, was thrown under the wheels and met an almost instant death. The unfortunate young man, who was in his twenty-sixth year, resided up to time of his enlistment, with his mother at 421 Blecker Avenue, and was an employee on the local G.T.R. section staff. He was born in North East Malton, N.S., coming to this city about six years ago.

Corpl. F. M. Deacon, 155th Battalion, Barriefield Camp, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Deacon, 107 Station St.

155th Battalion, Barriefield—2 recruits, 41 appointed officers, 7 attached officers, other ranks, 1113. Total strength, 1166.

Miss Mary McCarthy, of Toronto, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. D. W. Deacon, 107 Station St.

Miss Alice Doyle, who underwent a serious operation for appendicitis some days ago, is slightly improved.

KILLED IN ACTION
J. Caddick, Belleville, Ont., Milton, Vandervoort, Belleville, Ont.

TWO 80TH MEN WOUNDED
Two members of the 80th Battalion are officially reported wounded in action, Sergt. O. E. Charlton and Pte. W. M. Nicoll. They both enlisted at Brockville, spending the winter in this city.

beautiful, and took Bobbie's family. It was a quiet war wedding, and passed off nicely, and made quite an event for Bobbie's We motored to Abingdon, fifty-five miles from Belleville, passing through some very pretty villages, most of the houses having been destroyed.

On Saturday we went to Bath, another beautiful old city, noted for its waters. The Canadians have a hospital there, with 1000 beds; I am, I hope, they have a very good one. We hoped that Bobbie may be attached there; it is quite an easy distance from here.

One day Bobbie met a Canadian in Devises from Belleville, Bomb. F. Day, of the 2nd Battery, and brought him to our house for tea. It was his last day's leave, and I was so sorry, as I would have liked to mother him; he is only 21. However, by the time he left us he was all cheered up, talking to Hob of Canada; what they were going to do when they got back, and of old times. It seemed like a tonic to them.

Now, dear Mrs. Gamble, do not worry about your boy; he is more fit every way now than when he came to Devises, after Salisbury Plains. Please accept our kindest regards, and accept this wedding cake which is my sister's.

LYNNE MILLARD,

The Limes, Aren Road, Devises.
Note

This is one of the kind ladies of England, who made our Canadian boys happy and comfortable at her beautiful home in Devises at the beginning of the war, and who has been devoting her time to them ever since.

NINE YEARS HIS SENIOR

The following is taken from the Vancouver Daily News-Advertiser of June 29:—"Ex-Premier visits Mrs. DeBeck."—Sir Mackenzie Bowell, at one time Premier of Canada, who is 93 years of age, came over to New Westminster yesterday to make the acquaintance of one who is 84 years of age, Mrs. DeBeck, who celebrated her hundred and second birthday on Tuesday.

FROM FRED DIXON

Shorncliffe, Eng., June 28.

Editor, Intelligencer.

Dear Sir—It gives me great pleasure in writing to you once again before I leave for France. Most of the 59th Battalion left to-day, June 28th.

I tell you they were a happy lot of men, and I felt sorry to see them go, but duty must be done. I expect to leave shortly with the transport section. I bid the Belleville boys good-bye, and wished them all a safe return, and I hope soon to follow them. I had a little chat with Oscar DeShane, also George Barlow and others. They all wished me to thank the many kind friends of Belleville, or their kind thoughts of them. So they left with good smiling faces, knowing that their loved ones in Belleville will be well cared for; not forgetting the ladies of the Red Cross society for the socks which I saw that such man received, as Lieut. Hyman requested me to do so, as he was called away to the front. He was well liked by the men of the 59th, and his name will never be forgotten by them. Also Lieut. Hambly, who is away at present.

Things are very expensive here in this country, especially food. The poor certainly do suffer. It is very strange to see the women doing the work of men, such as farm work, train conductors, office and other kinds of work in the factories. It is all done to allow men to go and fight for their King and Country. The Canadian boys are getting great praise all over England for their splendid fighting at the front. I am proud of our Canadian boys, not forgetting our English, Irish and Scotch boys. In fact we are all born with British blood. No wonder the Germans are losing, but they will not admit it. Germany knows she is beaten; but wait, time will tell, and we must all do our part in this war.

We have a nice camp here in Shorncliffe. We see aeroplanes flying all day around here; also on a dull day we can hear the guns over in France. I am going to see Captain Flynn. He is in a hospital here, was at the trenches here and saw him bomb throwing. It is a great sight to see the explosion and the earth go up in the air. It gives us an idea what it must be like at the front, but we will soon be there. We regret again to hear of another of our comrade's death, Albert Green. He did his duty like all are doing, fearing no death.

I will bring my letter to a close. Kindly remember me to all the staff of the Intelligencer.

Yours sincerely,
Driver Fred Dixon.

A. B. BROOKER

No. 10, Casualty Clearing Station,
B. E. F. France, 14-6-16.

Dear Mr. Carr:

I am writing for your son Corp. E. Carr, who is in hospital here. He was severely wounded in both legs about five days ago, and we almost gave up hopes at first. But now the doctor considers his life is safe, but I am very sorry to say he has had to have both his legs from below the knees, taken off. I know this will be an awful shock to you but it was the only thing to give him even a chance of life and now he has taken the chance and is really doing well, so well that the doctor is sending him down to the base today where he will write to you himself. He is a dear fellow and as brave and cheerful as can be. He and I have become very good friends. He is going to write to me and let me know how he is. We are all very fond of him here. I shall pray that he will get safely back to you and feel sure he will. He will be provided with best possible artificial limbs and will be able to get about again. I wired for his brother. He came down and saw him. I hope I have not told you too much too abruptly.

With good wishes. He sends love to Belgium, June 30, 1916.
Dear Mrs. Corby:—May I extend to you, on behalf of the officers of the battery, our sincerest sympathy in the loss of your son, Jack. There is little I can say to alleviate the pain caused by such a sad loss, but I hope it will help a little to know that he died without pain.

In a little military cemetery, a short distance behind the lines, and under the shadow of a shell torn church, we laid him, and a white cross bearing his name and battalion, now marks the spot where, together with many other gallant Canadians, he now lies. Highly esteemed by his officers and his comrades while he was with us, he has now gone to his rest, a hero.

Very sincerely yours,
James D. McKeown, Lt.,
23rd Bty., 5th Bde., C. F. A.

FROM R. S. ARMITAGE

France, June 28, 1916

Mrs. J. Corby,
Belleville, Ont.

Dear Madam:—I wish to express to you my regret at the death of your son. Since joining this battery in England, Driver Corby has been in my section, and has always shown himself to be a conscientious and faithful worker, as well as a brave soldier. As such, he died, doing his duty to his King and country. Please accept my deepest sympathy in your great bereavement.

Yours sincerely,
R. S. Armitage, Lieut.,
23rd Bty., 5th Bde., C. F. A.

Dear Parents and to all:—

No doubt you will be wondering why I haven't written for so long a time; but we have been told repeatedly that from Belleville with the 39th Bat we were apt to get our leave within a month.

moment's notice, so I have been putting it off so that I could tell you about our trip. I wrote you after coming back from Salisbury Plains about our trip all the way through, but that mail was sent to Australia and the Australian mail to Canada. We got word from the colonel of our division, so perhaps it will be some time before you get it. I am sending some postcards I got while there, we were all pretty tired by the time we got back but nevertheless we had a good time firing the guns. We received word that we were the best Battery of the two brigades (8th and 9th) we certainly did good firing. Percy was as well as nearly all the Belleville boys. I received your letter dated June 4th in which you hoped I had received the money sent me. I have both what you have sent, and what I received for, and as I want to go to Scotland, will try while there to get something to send home. Half of the Battery has already gone on leave and we go Sunday night. I receive two letters to-day, one from Harry Bryant and one from Helen Blair. Our mail has been held up for over two weeks now, but at last it is coming all right. We have been here now nearly five months and a lot of our fellows have been transferred to the D.A.C. Scud and Harry Elliott are a couple of them, although they are in the same camp and as Lieut. McGillivray has been transferred to headquarters, Percy has gone also, although we see him every day. Penny Mills, Les Yerex and myself, have passed the test as qualified gunlayers, which entitles us to wear a layer's badge on our arm, as when we turn out some morning I daresay you would be pleased to see us when we turn out some morning. All the horses groomed up to the mark, and the harness with all its steel bits, and we have been inspected three or four times since coming back from the Plains, and on Saturday we are to be inspected at Aidershot by the King, of course all before have been preliminary.

So Basil had an accident on the motorcycle did he. He will be joining the despatch corps yet. I have not received those snaps yet, but will soon. As a lot of our drivers have been on pass, and short-handed, I have been driving a team lately. I am getting so I can ride pretty good now. You speak of our beds, well, we still have our straw-ticks, and I have seven blankets—we are supposed to only have four, but as they were banging around and not in use, I pinched them. We get eggs and bacon every other morning for breakfast, and oat-meal porridge and milk every morning. We are all contented, and will have to close for now, hoping you are all well—this leaves me at present.

PORT HOPE ENL STER AD Private John Batchelor, of Hope, whose name appears in the Canadian casualty list as killed, but we have been told repeatedly that from Belleville with the 39th Bat we were apt to get our leave within a month.

MAJOR BYWATER WOUNDED

Today's list of Canadian wounded contains the name of Major Arthur Edward Bywater, Major Bywater, Senior Major of the 39th Battalion, and was known to many in this city.

The following 155th Battalion soldiers who have been taking a course at Kingston spent the holidays in Belleville—Russell Harker, Errol Brown, Claude McWilliams, and son Hitchon.

80TH BATTALION AT FRONT

Those who heard the 80th Battalion at the Grand Opera house in the fine concert program they presented will not be surprised to learn that the Minister of Militia has decided to make it the representative military band of Canada, while overseas. The band has done much playing in England since the battalion went overseas, and now it is in France doing concert work for the entertainment of the boys who come out of the trenches for a rest period. Lieut. Stares is a good bandmaster, and his band deserves this recognition from the Canadian military authorities.

155TH ORDERED OVERSEA

Special to Intelligencer
KINGSTON, Sept. 27.—The 155th Battalion has been ordered to be recalled overseas. The men and officers are delighted over the order. The 154th and 156th are included in the order.

Pte. Sherwood Wood, a Smethalls boy, is officially reported suffering from shell shock. Pte. Wood was with the 80th Battalion and transferred to the 54th Canadian Bombers, and has been in France a short time.

78 9

Whitley Camp, July 3, 1916.
Dear Parents and all to all:

Well, we were inspected Saturday at 12 o'clock, the whole 3rd division were there. I would say there were 25 or 30,000 in the field. Of course, that included infantry, artillery, ammunition columns and A.S.C. We, the Artillery, marched past first. King George was on our right mounted on a swell black horse; on his right sat Lord French, and on his left were two other high ranked men. The place was called Heady Common, a sort of valley and very large. I was driving, and just as we got in front of the King, the horse bore on the team ahead of me started acting up. Just our luck you know. They say he said, I bet there's a Belleville man on that gun team. He looks just like he does in his picture. Queen Mary was there too, she was seated in a swell big car. You should just see some of the beautiful cars here; some are a light grey, and some almost white. I received the parcel of underwear and pants, believe me, they never could come in better as the ones I was wearing were pretty well worn, they were fine as well as the other parcel. I was not here to receive it when the other one came, so they put it on my bed, and the first thing to do next morning was to open it. We have decided to have the strawberries to night for supper. The fellows went crazy over those cookies and little cherry pies, as well as the chocolate fudge.

We are all well, and enjoying ourselves. I forgot to mention that Percy and I got two horses and rode over to Bramston. We saw Duncan Montgomery, Arthur Ferguson, Jack Phelan and Eddie Elliott, as well as other fellows. We mentioned at the time there were four of us standing together were in Tallasse, Phelan, Ferguson, Duncan and myself, some record, seen in all four in England, two in France and one in Belleville. Well I am a married man of course. Well I am on fatigue to day and just state into write this, so I will close again for now.

With love to all.
VERNON.

A military funeral will be held in Peterboro next week when the remains of Lieut. Ackerman, who died of wounds, will reach the city. It is possible that General Sir Sam Hughes will attend.

REMARK. In this method Minor Scale is used instead

Bordon Camp, England,
June 14/16.

Dear Mr. Kingston—Well, here we are in Merrie Olde England, after a more or less tortuous, and to me, more or less tedious, voyage of ten days, on the "Allan Line Steamship, "Grampian." I guess ocean voyages were not meant to be put on the curriculum of any results, for it seems, judging from experiences, for it seems, judging from results, to be lying in the face of nature. If I ever have to return, I'll come by the aeroplane line running. If there is no line, via the North Pole, England didn't need any beauty, natural or artificial, to appear a land of pure delight to me. Anything but a pure delight to land would have appeared out of the blue. I am told that it was a very pleasant voyage, too—the weather calm and bright almost all the time—a most enjoyable trip, I believe; but even the sinking of the engines seemed to upset my equilibrium entirely, and I think I had all the initial complaints you could find in a quick medicine ad, singly or in combination. We were arranged in little boxes between decks ("staterooms," I think they were called) about seven feet square, with a binged door opening inwards, and "accommodating" four men. I mention the door particularly, because it seemed to me that a hole in the top would have been a much better arrangement, but one could manage an entrance and exit through the door all right, with a little practice in scuttling backwards. One good thing, we had solid, fixed bunk beds, instead of swinging about in a mattress, like a ban on a hook, as was the case on the "Caledonian," but at night all the portholes had to be closed to prevent any light showing, and there wasn't an excess of ventilation, to say the least. A big grey cruiser steamed stolidly ahead of us a few hundred yards, until we got in the danger zone, when both ships zig-zagged that is, steered in a zig-zag course, to fool any of William's little U-boats that might be hanging around. Then, on the last day but one, two destroyers creered down on us—long, snaky, devilish looking things, which would dart across our bow, and circle around us with speed and absence of effort that was positively uncanny.

We left Bermuda on May 31, and landed in Plymouth on June 9. It gave me a mighty queer feeling under his shirt, mind you, to leave the sunny little islands, amid the cheering and waving and signal light, and some weeping of the people on shore, but that was not so uncomfortable as the feeling of relief and—something else, which was experienced on seeing a real country again, with big trees and deep banks of earth and fresh-water streams and grass and bushes and weeds and flowers such as one knew before. And you can take it from me, my dear Christian friends, that if you had been planted on a chunk of coral rock, no matter how nice and clean and white and pretty it was, and had seen nothing but it and seascape for ten months, you would have felt somewhat near the same; and the poet who lamined the man that didn't think his own particular country could put it over any other country on the face of the earth, after wandering on a foreign strand, was dead right—only he should have piled it on this.

We departed about four o'clock, that afternoon, and climbed into carriages running crosswise of dinky little coaches, yanked by two dinky little engines, which proceeded to tear across the country at a great rate of speed, climbing, and opened up a splendid scenery to our hungry eyes, through the Dartmoor hills. Very few young men were visible in any of

the towns we passed through, and after dark, very little of anything was visible, as all, except necessary lights, are extinguished. Even the trains have to have their blinds let down if they are lighted. Just before coming to Exeter, we were told that tea awaited us, and you should have seen us scrounge out and rush those big built officers of tea along the platform. When we returned to our carriages, we found entrant rolls, and little cards with each one saying it was from the Mayors, of Exeter and Committee, and wishing us good luck. It was a mighty good of them, wasn't it—but what I am wondering about is, was she a real mayoress, or just the wife of a mayor? I know she must be a woman of great administrative facilities, because the tea was awfully good. Couldn't you stick an "Editor's Note" at the end of this and tell us, because, of course, an editor is supposed to know. And then, first thing you know, you will have a mayoress in Campbellford, and all the telephone and P. O. girls will be cranking municipal plans, and running for aldermen—I beg their pardon—at dergins.

Well, the train quit that night about 3 a.m., and we tumbled out and fell in at a little side-station, and marched the half mile to this place, carrying everything we possessed, and I tell you, the force of the statement, that "A soldier is to hang his things on," was never more apparent than it was this. An Indian porter with his load would look naturally dressed beside us. This is quite a large camp, with soldiers all around us, a South African regt. on one side—an artillery regt. on the other, and right next to us, in the married quarter barracks (we are in the 30th Batt., which is being split up to go to France. We expect to move to larger training grounds next week, to undergo a period of training, and I think it will not be long before we dip into the real mess, as the Canadians will need reinforcing after their recent heavy losses—and then at last, I will have something worth while to write about. It is a perfect shame the way good copy is wasted in this war. Here are men going through bayonet fights, and getting into all sorts of mix-ups, and they write home saying they have had so many bayonet charges today in the same way as one would say "I have had so much bully-beef today." And here is "Antique Subscriber" and "Conscientious Reader," just thirsting for gory combats and life-and-death struggles, and—nothin' doing! But just wait! All I need is "France" for my P.O. address, as an excuse, and I can't get off a line of stuff that will keep "Antique Subscriber" awake after dinner, then my imagination has sadly deteriorated. Of course I can't promise to hit the high-water mark reached by "our own correspondent" on the dailies, but I'll run 'em a good heat.

We were issued with our new rifles and improved (O)liver's equipment, the boat, and already they have been condemned and turned in, for which I am truly grateful. The rifle was a new long Ross, as heavy and awkward as an oak log, or as its nickname, "nine point two," would suggest. They may have been all right away back in Genesis, but in the present degenerate age, they are more suited to a gun carriage and cement emplacement. When it comes to slinging a crowbar around it, it's liable to make a man of five feet, odd inches, a bit unsteady in the tanks. The Lee-Enfield is a light stubby little gun, with a long, odd, thirty-looking bayonet, which would make a person shiver to

Serial troops at bayonet the other morning, rushing for the stairs into bags lying on the ground, and bags hanging in the air, poking down into trenches, and finally coming through with a grin, as if they had wiped out the whole German fleet. Most of the battalion are away on six days' furlough, and I remain alone in these diggings, monarch of a few survey, though in truth that isn't very much. Behold me then in my "tag" ments, seated on a mattress held up by a stick, with my pad on my knee, and wishing us good luck. It was after having had breakfast in the kitchen, washed the dishes, made a bed, and swept the floor with my broom. Those being odd married matters, there is a fireplace in every room, and the furniture is easily broken for fuel. Mighty comfortable, I tell you, a grate fire, for the weather has been as cold and raw as November. This free bachelor's existence exactly suits my peculiar temperament—lots to eat and nothing to do. Of course one labors under certain disadvantages, such as having to wash greasy dishes in ice-cold water, unless you save some of your tea for the job, in a kitchen sink, forsooth, with a few water taps—good, sparkling, clear spring water—none of your manufactured chlorine-salt-petree articles—electric lights in every room—no that—and no rent to pay! Why "alle-samee" as being a parson.

There is a little joint a half mile from here, which runs a circular firing, or perculating or something—(I have on account of which you may find four books and 2d (4c) for the privilege of returning it, drawing in lieu thereof, another, so that you are always a book ahead of the deal, no matter what the Kaiser does. I see where they sting me for "tuppence" about every second day—got Gilbert Parker's "Ladder of Swords" now. It's a grand cause you can't do anything else without the aid of an oiksin sun-umbrella, for you never know if it's going to stop being wet, and the natives say they never knew such weather at this time of the year, and that it is setting back all crops, etc.; but, of course, all natives say that at all times of the year. Wesleyan minister even had the nerve to tell me that they had it very hot and dry in May. Of course he lied—I wasn't here, so couldn't very well contradict him, but I preserved a very comittal attitude that ought to prevent him from thinking me an enemy.

I may go "up to mighty Lomlad" next week with the second bunch of furlough, and if so, shall write you my experiences there—that is, if I put in time interesting. The troops with most "Experiences in—" were "Notes on Travels in—" which have read and inwardly endured that they are chiefly interesting to "experimenter." Even Dickens' "American Notes" need the help of a big day, and Kipling must surely have been bored to death himself.

By the way, in case any kindly posed person is knitting socks or shawls or bonnets or something, and seeing a letter, might think I was a morose less worthy object whereon to bestow her goods, this is to say, for peace sake don't. At the present time, my luggage, and the bop, inadequacy of my bustling kit, with a concert accordion to contend with, and any addition thereto would make me into frenzy. The Canadian Government has everything trimmed and I ever heard of, for wishing that you that you don't want, and making

PRESENTATION OF COLORS TO 155TH

A Memorable Gathering at Belleville Armories--Thousands of Hastings and Prince Edward Residents Attend Function--Colors Gift of Argyle Chapter, Daughters of the Empire--Prominent Speakers Address the Assemblage

For the third time within a period of fourteen months the presentation of colors to battalions recruited in this city and vicinity took place on Saturday afternoon, and upon each occasion it was a memorable event. On Friday



LIEUT.-COL. ADAMS
Commanding Officer.

day, June 11th, 1915, the 39th Battalion commanded by Lt.-Col. Preston, was presented with colors, the same being the gift of the members of the Women's Canadian Club of Belleville. On Thursday, April 20th, 1915, the 80th Battalion, commanded by Lt.-Col. Ketcheson, received its colors being the gift of the Ketcheson family of Hastings county.

On Saturday last the 155th Battalion which was recruited in Hastings and Prince Edward counties received their set of colors, which was the gift of the Chapter of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Em-

ston, officer commanding the third military division, Col. S. S. Lazier of Belleville, took the Royal Salute, and also formally inspected the Battalion going up and down each line. The battalion band was present and played suitable selections. The colors were then brought forward and placed crosswise upon two drums.

The colors are most beautiful in every respect. One flag is made of red silk. It bears the inscription and crest of the battalion, and is adorned with gold trimmings. The second flag is the Union Jack, the King's colors, and is also of silk. Both flags are trimmed with gold fringe.

PRESENTING THE COLORS

After one verse of the hymn "Onward Christian Soldiers" had been sung, the band playing the tune, Capt. Rev. Thomas Dodds, chaplain of the battalion, consecrated the colors, following which an appropriate prayer was offered. At the conclusion of this part of the ceremony, Major Allen and Col. Putnam came forward and knelt in front of the drums for the purpose of receiving the colors, the Wallbridge, First Vice Regent of Argyle Chapter, and Mrs. A. P. Allen, second Vice Regent of the Chapter.

Mrs. S. W. Vermilyea, Regent of the Chapter, read the following address:—To the Officer Commanding, Officers, N.C.O.'s, and Men of the 155th Battalion, I.E.F.

The Argyle Chapter of the I.O.D.E. is honoured that they have been permitted to offer you the Colors for your battalion. Your unit, recruited from the Bay of Quinte district, is largely representative of those pioneers, who, over a century ago, left homes of comfort to help build the new forests of Canada, nor deemed the price too dear since they would still be British subjects. Springing from such stock, we know that every member of your battalion,

accorded the colors, and the band played the National Anthem. The escort and the two standard bearers then slowly, to an impressive slow march played by the band, marched around the battalion, the colors being carried aloft. At the conclusion of this part of the ceremony, speech-making was the order of the day.

At the northern entrance of the armories a platform had been erected, and it was appropriately decorated with flags and bunting. A number of ladies and gentlemen occupied seats thereon prominent amongst the latter being Sir Mackenzie Bowell, Hon. Henry H. Corby, Mr. E. G. Porter, K.C., M.P., Col. Ponton, Col. Barragar, H. F. Ketcheson, Esq., Mayor of Belleville and Mr. E. E. Horsey.

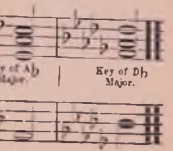
About the outside of the spacious armories' grounds, thousands of interested spectators from the city and vicinity were assembled to witness the interesting event.

Owing to the excessive heat and the fact that the members of the battalion were rather tired after their march, etc., the speeches made were brief, but to the point, and elicited the applause of those who were privileged to hear them.

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besides those indicating a flat or a sharp. The Double ds, a double sharp

Belleville Boy Slightly Wounded

Mrs. James Wallace, Front Street Belleville this morning received the following cablegram: Mrs. James Wallace, Front St. Belleville.

"Wounded, not serious, War Hospital Reading, England, Writing, Wallbridge." The above refers to Lieut. Wm. H. Wallace, who is familiarly known as Billy Wallace. The young man, who left Belleville with the 39th Battalion 13 months ago received his commission as lieutenant. He had been in the trenches for some time. The friends of Billy in the city

PRESENTATION OF COLORS TO 155TH

A Memorable Gathering at Belleville Armouries--Thousands of Hastings and Prince Edward Residents Attend Function--Colors Gift of Argyle Chapter, Daughters of the Empire--Prominent Speakers Address the Assemblage

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On Saturday last the 155th Battalion which was recruited in Hastings and Prince Edward counties received their set of colors, which was the gift of the Argyle Chapter of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire of Belleville. This battalion is under command of Lt.-Col. Adams of Picton, who is deservedly a most popular officer. The battalion has been for some weeks in training at Barriefield Camp, and as was expressed by one of the speakers it is a battalion second to none in the third military district. The marching of the men and the accuracy of movements executed by them bore out the compliment paid them.

The battalion was conveyed to the city by two special trains over the Canadian Northern Railway; the second section arriving at the depot about 11 o'clock in the morning. Hundreds of citizens and friends were at the station, and the brave soldier boys were certainly accorded a hearty reception. After all had detrained the battalion was formed up and headed by the fine battalion band, (which, by the way, has under the able leadership of Bandmaster Hinchey, developed into a fine musical organization) marched up Pinnacle street to Victoria avenue, down Victoria avenue to Front street, and thence up Bridge street to the Armouries, where the rifles for the time being were deposited. The streets were lined with admirers of the battalion, and cheer after cheer was accorded the men, all of whom appeared to be pleased at the opportunity of again visiting Belleville. The men were then dismissed until 2 o'clock, when they returned for parade to receive the colors.

At a few minutes after 2 o'clock the battalion was reformed in the armouries, and marched out of the western entrance to Pinnacle street, and thence up Bridge street to the armouries' parade ground, where the interesting ceremony took place. The battalion was about 1000 strong, and the men certainly presented an appearance which was most commendable and inspiring, every man looking like a true soldier. Owing to the unavoidable absence of Col. Hemming of Kingston, presentation being made by Mrs. Geo-

ston, officer-commanding of the third military division, Col. S. S. Lasker of Belleville, took the Royal Salute, and also formally inspected the Battalion going up and down each line. The battalion band was present and played suitable selections. The colors were then brought forward and placed crosswise upon two drums.

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Mrs. S. W. Vermilyea, Regent of the Chapter, read the following address:—
To the Officer Commanding, Officers, N.C.O.'s, and Men of the 155th Battalion, C.E.F.
The Argyle Chapter of the I.O.D.E., feel honoured that they have been permitted to offer you the Colors for your battalion.

Your unit, recruited from the Bay of Quinte district, is largely representative of those pioneers, who, over a century ago, left homes of comfort to hew for themselves new homes amid the primeval forests of Canada, nor deemed the price too dear since they would still be British subjects.

Springing from such stock, we know that every member of your battalion, from the bugler to the officer commanding, will display the same indomitable courage in the face of the enemy as their forefathers did in times past, nor count the sacrifice of even life itself too great, if that by so doing, British supremacy may be maintained and right prevail.

Our Canadian soldiers, who have gone before you to fight the battles of the Empire on the soils of Belgium and France, have made a name for themselves that will endure so long as history is written, nor will you, when your opportunity arrives, be less gallant than they.

In presenting you with these colors, we do so with mingled feelings of pride and sorrow. We are proud of our battalion, for so we feel it to be, and for the gentlemanly behavior of its men while with us, but we grieve that it heralds your departure from among us.

When you go from us, we will watch hopefully for the honors which we feel assured your battalion will win, and we will pray fervently for your safe and victorious return, for that you would return without victory is inconceivable.

And now, Sir, I deliver to you, on the behalf of the Argyle Chapter of the I.O.D.E., these colors, the white of which is symbolical of the purity of your motives, the blue, the right and justice of the cause in which you are embarked, and the red, the courage of your men.

These colors are but a slight token of our affection and esteem. They are blessed, however, by our earnest prayers, and we trust that they will prove a talisman of encouragement and good luck. As you are going forth to fight in our defence, kindly accept them from us, and by so doing place us under another obligation to you.

Again, we wish you Good-speed on your voyage and a safe return to your homes.

When Mrs. Vermilyea had concluded the reading of the address she handed to Col. Adams an envelope containing a cheque for \$100 to be applied to the battalion funds. The gift was from the members of the Argyle Chapter.

An escort then marched to where the colors were located and they were handed to and placed in the custody of Lieutenant Porter and Lieutenant Wilson. A general salute was next

accorded the colors, and the band played the National Anthem. The escort and the two standard bearers then slowly, to an impressive slow march played by the band, marched around the battalion, the colors being carried aloft. At the conclusion of this part of the ceremony, speech-making was the order of the day.

At the northern entrance of the armouries a platform had been erected, and it was appropriately decorated with flags and bunting. A number of ladies and gentlemen occupied seats thereon prominent amongst the latter being Sir Mackenzie Bowell, Hon. Henry H. Corby, Mr. E. G. Porter, K.C., M.P., Col. Ponton, Col. Barragar, H. F. Ketcheson, Esq., Mayor of Belleville and Mr. E. E. Horsey.

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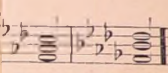
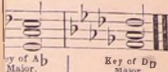
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Belleville Boy Slightly Wounded

Mrs. James Wallace, Front Street
Belleville this morning received the following cablegram:
Mrs. James Wallace, Front St. Belleville.

Wounded, but serious. Was Hospitalized, Reading, England, Writing, Waller. The above refers to Lieut. Wm. H. Wallace, who is familiarly known as Billy Wallace. The young man left Belleville with the 39th Battalion, and a month ago received his commission as lieutenant. He had been in the trenches for some time. The friends of Billy in the city are anxious to know that.

CHARLES AND MELB. SPRAGUE.
Charles and Melb. Sprague are brothers of Wm. Sprague (1910-12) and sons of Mr. E. B. Sprague of this city. These three brothers were formerly pupils in the B.H.S. Mr. and Mrs. Sprague are to be congratulated on having three sons in uniform.

HAROLD DOUGLAS BATEMAN.
Harold Douglas Bateman (1911-16) began his High School career in 1911. On account of his father's illness his time in school was somewhat broken. Harold took a keen interest however in school life and particularly in the Glee Club and Literary Society. On leaving school in 1915 he joined the staff of the Merchants Bank and quite recently joined the 155th Battalion and will assist in the Paymaster's office.

Kenneth L. McMillan, son of W. McMillan, of Montreal, spent several of his earlier years at our High School. Leaving Belleville, he located in Montreal and entered upon the work of draftsman in one of the large bridge and building firms of that city. Realizing the need of men, he joined the 42nd Highlanders and is now in England or France.

BELLEVILLE SOLDIER WOUNDED
Mrs. Mary McElrath, Belleville, Ont.,

Sincerely regret to inform you 59712 Private Harper McElrath, infantry officially reported admitted Military Hospital York, August 25th. Wound side slight. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer in charge Record Office.
The above telegram was received this morning by Mrs. Mary McElrath of this city, conveying the information that her son has been wounded in action. Private McElrath, was well known in this city, having enlisted in the 21st Battalion, which left for overseas a little over a year ago. His many friends in the city trust for a speedy recovery from his wounds.

LIEUT HOAG WOUNDED

In today's casualty list appears the name of Lieut. E. S. Hoag, Trenton, reported wounded. Lieut. Hoag is well known in Belleville having been in command of platoon No. 13 of D Company, 50th Battalion, and went overseas with that Battalion. His many friends will hope his wounds are of a slight nature.

PERCY KETCHESON IN AMONG THE WOUNDED

Mrs. Percy K. Ketcheson, of the 50th Battalion, wounded in action some time ago at the battle of the Somme, will be removed to London, England, as soon as he is able to stand the journey. He is still in a hospital in France, suffering with a sprained knee and an injury to the

BLAKE WATERHOUSE

(1910-16), youngest son of Mrs. H. Waterhouse, Corbyville, passed his Entrance examination at Tweed, and his Lower School Entrance to Normal School in 1913 at Belleville. At the time of his enlistment with the 155th Blake was a member of I.I.C. Blake had ability, and with more application at school could easily have lead his class.

C. DEFOREST STOREY.

Passed his entrance in this city and started to the High School in 1914. After being here for a year, he left school. When Storey's class, Hall, another ex-pupil, enlisted, he did likewise, and is now with the 155th Signalers. His father is Mr. C. H. Storey, 290 Ann St., City.

MILLED MARSON HITCHON.

Marson Hitchon entered our institution in 1911. He attended our school and was a member of Form I.I.C. at the time of his enlistment in the 155th Battalion. Marson was always a favorite with the pupils of the school. He excelled in sport, being our junior champion in 1914 and our intermediate champion in 1915. He should be a decided acquisition to the battalion which he has joined. Marson is the son of Mr. J. Hitchon of Forin Street.

James E. Elliott, known as 'Eddie' is the second son of Mr. John Elliott, manager of the Standard Bank. Eddie was a pupil in the High School from 1909 to 1913. He then joined the staff of the Standard Bank. He was a splendid hockey player. Eddie is now with the 33rd Battery at Kingston.

Se. J. M. O'Rourke, joined the 39th Battalion, C.E.F. in Belleville, now in England, as military instructor. He was a student of the High School some years ago.

PERCY G. PALMER.

Percy was a member of our school for one year only (1912-13). While here, he showed ability, but soon decided to enter a business life. He gave up a good position at Ritchie to join the 33rd Batt. He is the son of Mr. Peter G. Palmer, Thurlow.

EARL JACKSON.

Earl Jackson, son of Mr. James Jackson of this city, attended our school for two years (1912-14). He then decided to enter the business world. He is now in the 155th Signal Corps, but, up to the time of his enlistment, was a faithful employee of the Trenton Electric & Water Co. Earl was a good athlete, and a fine many chap. He was known at school as "Stonewall."

Harold Davis entered High School in 1908-9. He entered Greenleaf & Sons' garage to learn the automobile business, where he stayed for a year. He then took a two years' course at the O.B.C. and secured a position in the Canadian Express office. Harold was working in Colburg at the time of enlistment but enlisted at Belleville. He is one of the boys who are leaving with the draft from the 33rd Battery.

CORPORAL MCMICHAEL
The following sad message was this morning received by Mrs. McMichael, residing in Belleville.

Ottawa, Sept. 30th.
Mrs. Charlotte McMichael,
73 South George St., Belleville.
Deeply regret to inform you, 41224 Acting Corporal Alexander McMichael, infantry, officially reported killed in action between September 15th and 17th, 1916.

Officer in charge of Record Office.
William A. McMichael was a native of London, Eng., and came over to this country about fourteen years ago. He married a Belleville lady, who with two children, aged four and two years, survive. In the loss they are called upon to bear, the sympathy of all citizens will be extended to them. Corporal McMichael enlisted in the 39th Battalion, and held the rank of Sergeant, proving to be a good soldier, and now has given the greatest possible service to King and country.

Private Caddick Killed in Action

Was Well Known in This City— Enlisted With the 59th Battalion and Had Been at the Front Some Time

Mrs. John Caddick, who resides on Earle street, Belleville, yesterday, received the following sad message:—

Ottawa, Sept. 21st, 1916.

Mrs. J. Caddick,
26 Earl St., Belleville, Ont.
Deeply regret to inform you No 45589 Pte J. Caddick, Infantry, officially reported killed in action, Sept 9th.

Officer in charge Record Office.
Private Caddick enlisted with the 59th Battalion, and had been at the front for some time. He was well known in the city, and previous to enlistment was a boiler-maker at the G. T. R. shops. He was a member of Christ Church. A widow and four small children survive, and to them will be extended the heartfelt sympathy of all citizens.

ADMITTED TO HOSPITAL

A field post card from Private T. E. Hyland, of Belleville, was today received by a friend in the city and it conveyed the intelligence that he had been admitted to a hospital, but was doing well. Mr. Hyland left here with the 50th Battalion.

Well Known Soldier is Killed In Action

Word has been received in the city conveying the said intelligence that Conrad Carey, who was known to a number in Belleville has been killed in action. Con, as he was familiarly called, was a son-in-law of Col. P. H. Hamblly, who resides on Alexander Street, Belleville, having married less than two years ago his youngest daughter, Miss Ida, who at present is here. We was a fine specimen of a soldier, and an athlete. Five other brothers are at present at the front. Deceased parents reside at Goderich, Ontario, but enlisted with a Brandon regiment. Upon arrival in the old country he was drafted with the 40th Highlanders. He was killed on September 21st. His death will be regretted by a host of friends and cere sympathy will be extended to bereaved.



SINAIER J. HAROLD DAVIS
WOUNDED

Word was received yesterday by John R. Davis, Albert Street, that his oldest son, Signaler J. Harold Davis, had been wounded on November 2nd. Particulars later. Harold enlisted in the 33rd Battery at Kingston, last year, as a Gunner. On reaching England in December, he, with several others, were detained there to take a signaling course. He was sent to France in June, and since then has been with the 3rd Brigade, H. Q. S. C.F.A., as a Signaler, with the 1st Division, B.E.F., France.

B. H. S. Senior Basket Ball Team, 1915



Miss Irene Bartlett



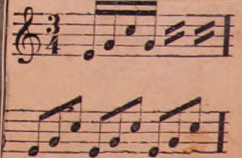
Miss Neta Ellis, Third Carter School



Miss Myrtle Peck, First Carter School



The Senior Championship.



High School Rugby Team 1916





MOST REV. M. J. SPRATT, D.D.



REV. A. J. HANLEY,



REV. D. A. CASEY,



The two eldest sons of the late Dr. John B. Murphy, superintendent of the Brockville Asylum: Capt. Sterndale Murphy, 208th Battalion, and Pte. Leo Murphy, with the 37th Battalion, in France.



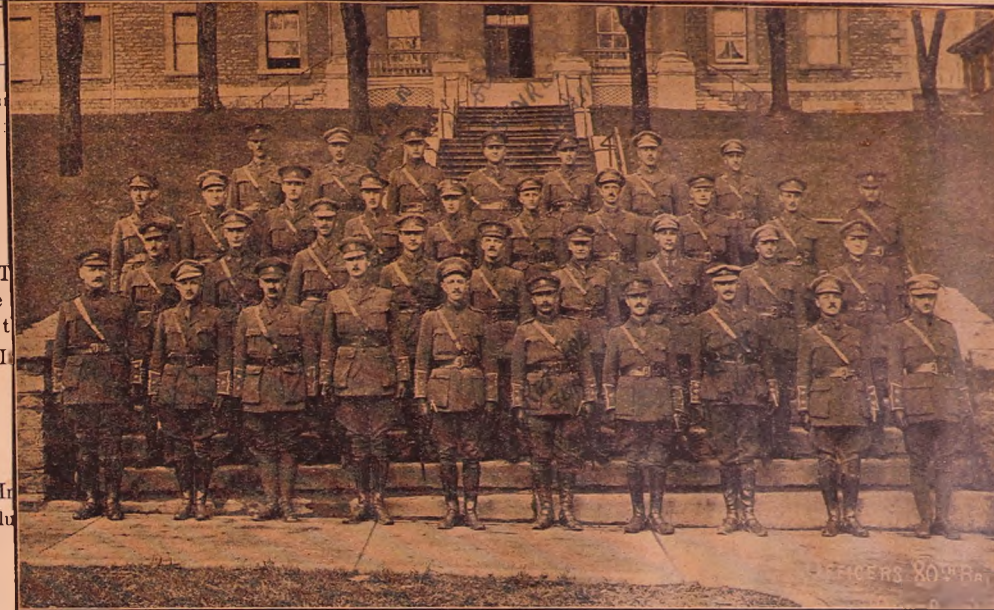
Lieut. J. M. Phelan, No. 5 Platoon, 80th Battalion, now overseas.



Lieut. J. W. Johnston, Son of J. W. Johnston, M.P.P., Belleville, who is now overseas with the 52nd Battery.



Transporting over 400 interned Hungarians from Fort Henry, Kingston, to Northern Ontario. Scene as they are marched through Kingston streets to emigration.



The officers of the 80th Battalion, of Belleville, which recently left for the front, photographed in front of the courthouse at Belleville. commencement of the first dot; for instance;—



The band of the 80th Battalion, under Lieut. H. A. Stares, Mus. Bach., is one of the finest overseas military bands that have ever been organized in Canada.

note;
of
lue
the
went overseas
May 1916



No. 5 Platoon, 80th Battalion, under Lieut. J. M. Phelan, stationed at Belleville



Pte. Henry Pail, 80th Battalion, Belleville.



CAPT. R. D. PONTON.



The Mordent is treated in the same
The Mordent is sometimes inacc
it impossible to play a Trill.



*Wounded William
No Canada sent back*



He wants to be sure of his
monument. A bashful re-
cruit at Galt.



Pte. C. McCarthy,
69 Dupont St.
14th Batt., C.F.A.



FA & O.B.C.

and comes in
music like a Trill,



The 51st Battery, C.F.A. starting on a route from their barracks at Kingston



"THEIR KING AND THEIR COUNTRY NEEDED THEM. AND
THEY RESPONDED NOBLY TO THE CALL.

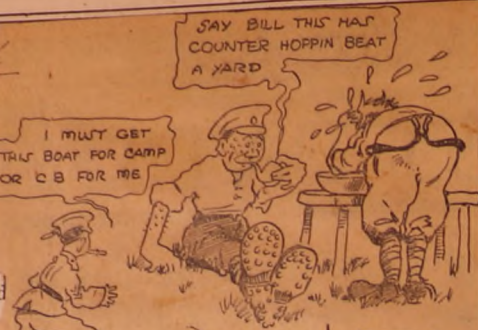
Our Grand Supervising Medical Examiner, Dr. E. Ryan, Chief of the Psy-
chopatie section of the new Ontario Hospital at Orpington, Kent, Eng-

Harold Ingram
Lieut. J. Johnson
Harris.



THE CANADIAN MINISTER OF MILITIA IN MUFTI.—Interesting
snap-shot of the Honorable Sir Sam Hughes, K.C.B., photograph-
by The Standard on the deck of the American liner St. Paul,
New York, on the morning he arrived from England to answer
the Kva charges before Royal Commission.

155th. will leave



Wm. Boyce 2nd Battery



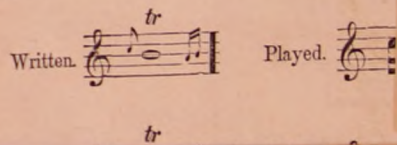
J. Marshall



Russell Harker

Note. The auxiliary note may be required.

It is not necessary that the trill should begin with the auxiliary note.



A Good Example of Finely Decorated Cars Used Tag Day in Belleville, Ont., by Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire.



Does not have a termination, composers frequently write only the mark --- over the note



M. H. Adams, Lt. Col.
O.C. 155th Bn. C.E.F.

Lt.-Col. M. K. Adams.



Lieut. Stanley Nurse



Harold Ingram



Lieut. J. Johnson



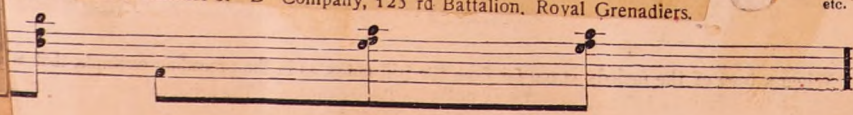
JAMES CECIL ROYER



LEO ROSS

KILLED IN ACTION

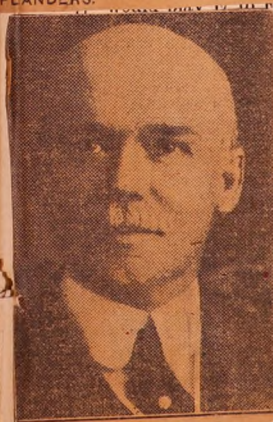
will leave Barreil camp on 15th.



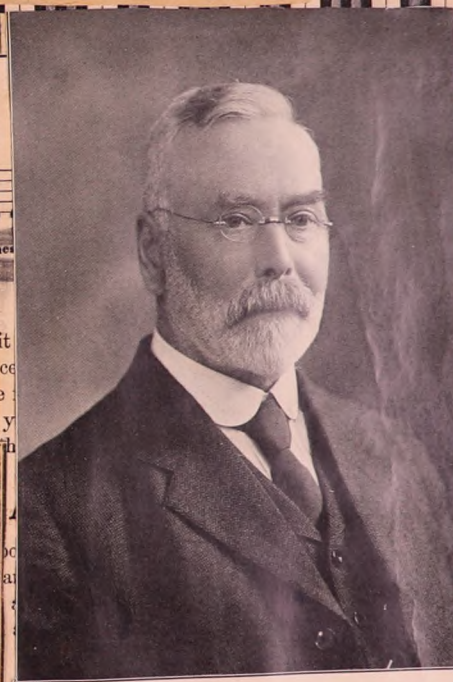
Signalling Class, 157th Battalion, Simcoe Foresters, Camp Borden.



H. R. H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT INSPECTING THE 207TH BATTALION, IMMEDIATELY PRIOR TO HIS RETURN TO ENGLAND. THIS SPLENDID UNIT RECENTLY LEFT OTTAWA TO MAINTAIN THE INTEGRITY OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE UPON THE BATTLEFIELDS OF FLANDERS.



SENATOR CORBY: ... of the
little more; but even in the



J. W. JOHNSON, F.C.A., M.P.P.

Author of Canada's Standard Business Books; Principal of Ontario Business College; ex-Mayor of Belleville, Ontario; ex-President of the Institute of Chartered Accountants.





WALTER ALFORD.



BERT ALFORD.



KENNETH L. McMILLAN.



HAROLD KNIGHT.



BENJAMIN CHARLES BUNTO.



WILLIAM SPRAGUE



HAROLD DAVIS.



Take those with the bass notes, test attention to the fingering could read through a couple of, which are formed by means



Members of the 123rd Battalion while in training at Witley camp in England. The cross marks Pte. J. J. Wells of Toronto.



Lieut. Chas. D. Clayton



Sergt. Gerald J. Clayton



Pte. R. Bergin Clayton

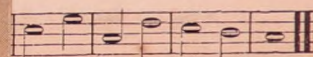


Driver Fred J. Clayton

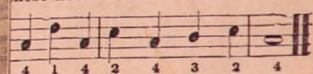


Sergt. Gratton Clayton

these notes to the teacher.



these notes to the teacher.



NISON,

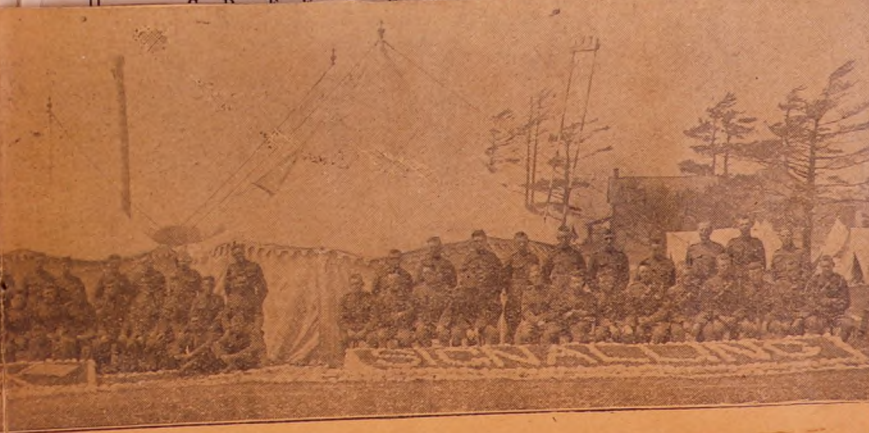
AVE APART, IN THE TREBLE CLEF.)

m touch. Let the finger be removed the time should be distinctly counted y so doing much time will be saved will be lost, and discouragement, and ource of amusement, rather than a



SCHOOL OF SIGNALLING, BARRIEFIELD CAMP.

Major D. E. Mundell, commandant, in exact centre of picture. On his right are Brig.-Gen. T. D. R. Hemming, Camp Commandant, and Staff-Sergt. Inst. Reid. On left of Major Mundell are Lieut. J. C. R. Munsie, School Adjutant, and Sergt.-Inst. Redding.





WALTER ALFORD.



BERT ALFORD.



KENNETH L. McMILLAN.



HAROLD KNIGHT.



BENJAMIN CHARLES BUNTO.



WILLIAM SPRAGUE.



HAROLD DAVIS.



take those with the bass notes, test attention to the fingering could read through a couple of , which are formed by means



CANADIAN TROOPS IN A TRENCH IN NORTHERN FRANCE.

The soldiers sent over by Canadians are now holding a great part of the line in Belgium and France, and week passes but that at least one transport loaded with troops does not leave a Canadian port.

Major D. E. Mundell, commandant, in



Members of the 123rd Battalion while in training at Witley camp in England. The cross marks Pte. J. J. Wells of Toronto.



Lieut. Chas. D. Clayton



Sergt. Gerald J. Clayton



Pte. R. Bergin Clayton



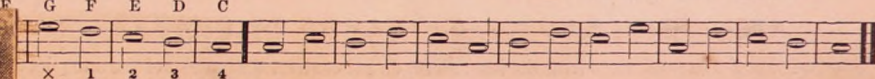
Driver Fred J. Clayton



Sergt. Gratton Clayton



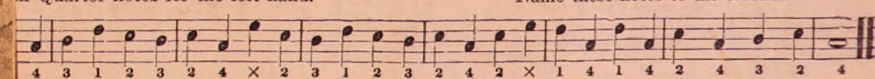
"Somewhere in France."



EXERCISE No. 6.

in Quarter notes for the left hand.

Name these notes to the teacher.



EXERCISES FOR BOTH HANDS IN UNISON,

NOTES TO BE PLAYED WITH BOTH HANDS, BUT AN OCTAVE APART, IN THE TREBLE CLEF)

(See next page.)

rs must be raised high and brought down on the notes with a firm touch. Let the finger be removed ent the next takes its place upon the following, and in all cases the time should be distinctly counted t be accustomed to count while playing from the very first, as by so doing much time will be saved son be learned well, as the pupil proceeds, otherwise much time will be lost, and discouragement, and low. Practice slow, and learn well, and make the lessons a source of amusement, rather than a matter of labor.

A HEARTY WELCOME TO RETURNED SOLDIER

Citizens Turn Out En Masse to Express Their Joy at Home-coming of Sergeant Chas. A. Gibson—Laden Autos Fill Street in Front of Victoria Avenue Residence, from Where Procession Starts—Ladies Present Beautiful Bouquet of Flowers

The demonstration last night accorded to Sergt. Charles A. Gibson of this city, a returned hero from the front, was of such a nature as to exceed the sanguine expectation of his numerous friends in the city. The popular Sergeant who arrived home on Sunday in a rather unexpectedly manner, will remain here on furlough for a few weeks.

When it became generally known that Sergt. Gibson had arrived home it was decided that he should be tendered an ovation, and last night he was certainly given one. Friends including Mayor Ketcheson yesterday got busy and the fruits of their labor was apparent.

At a few minutes after 7 o'clock the I.O.O.F. band, the members of which gratuitously rendered their services, left the armouries and was followed by a number of automobiles, one of which was decorated with a union jack. The parade grew in length as it proceeded on its way to Sergt. Gibson's residence on Victoria avenue.

The popular sergeant as he came out of the house, was loudly cheered, and at once escorted by Mayor Ketcheson to an automobile. Seated in a rear seat of the auto with him was his father, Mr. Robt. Gibson, and father-in-law, Mr. James Marshall. The car was driven by Mr. Blaylock, who is also a returned soldier, and beside him sat Capt. Eddie O'Flynn, who came home a few days ago.

A procession was then formed, headed by the band, and it proceeded down Victoria avenue to Front street, up Front street to the upper bridge, where it was joined by the two hose carts and ladder truck of the fire department.

The rendering of the National Anthem by the band brought the pleasing function to a close, and all returned to their respective homes conscious of the fact that they had done what was right and fitting.

A pleasing incident of the event was the present by ladies of the Rainbow Patriotic Association of a beautiful bouquet of flowers.

Lance-Corporal Hawthorne, 155th Battalion, has presented Lieut. Col. M. K. Adams, commanding the 155th Battalion, with a match safe made out of moulded Barrieheld clay. It is a fine piece of workmanship and artistically designed.

LIEUT. YOUNG TO REPORT
Lieut. Young, formerly 155th Battalion who is in charge of the Machine Gun School at Barrieheld, will report for duty on Monday. While at the front with the first contingent he was taken prisoner of war and was sent to a prison camp in Germany. A shell wound caused his hand to be crippled, and because of this and through clever work in getting by the doctors he was able to return to England and to Canada. While here he has been with the 155th Battalion, but his ability as a machine gun officer have been recognized he was appointed to the responsible position of being in charge of the Machine Gun School for the camp. This work has been carried on by Lieut. McGie, who will now be able to take over his section.

ATHLETIC BANDSMEN 155th Battalion Band Have Several Champion Athletes.

The Officers' Mess of the 155th Battalion is not only attractive to the press from a dietician standpoint but from the collection of trophies there which mark the wonderful athletic ability of men of the battalion. On Thursday there was on display two cups and a bronze medal which were won by J. G. Osler, of the 155th Band, in Trenton, on Wednesday. This man won first prize in the quarter mile and first in the 220 yards dash, and received cups for each event. The medal was presented to him for coming third in the 100 yards dash.

Arthur Rowland, another bandman, won first in the musician's race, and Bandsman Wannacott won third in the same event.

Band Concert At Armouries

The following is the programme to be given by the 155th Battalion Band to-night, on the Armouries lawn:

- March—"The Pathfinder of Panama" (Sousa)
- Overture—"William Tell" (Rossini)
- Serenade—"La Paloma" (Yradier)
- Selection—"Songs From the Oold Folks" (Lape)
- Waltzes—"Millicent" (McKee)
- Overture—"Zampa" (Herald)

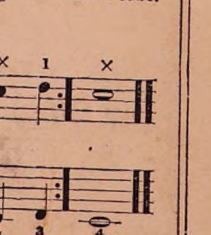
Be there, enjoy the music, and cheer the boys.

PEN SKETCH OF SOLDIER REMEMBERED

Sig. C. H. McWilliams, one of our brave boys from the 155th Battalion, was presented at his home, 284 William St., last week, with a signet ring and a safety razor, as he is about to leave for overseas service.



ingers fall with ease.



NOTES.

he fingers well, and
like as little exertion

KICKED OUT OF HELL

There's a story now current, though strange it may seem,
Of the great Kaiser Bill, and a wonderful dream:
Being tired of the Allies, he lay down in bed,
And, amongst other things, he dreamt he was dead,
And in a fine coffin, he was laying in state
With a guard of brave Belgians, who mourned for his fate:
He wasn't long dead till he found to his cost,
That his soul, like his soldiers, would ere long be lost:
On leaving this earth to heaven he went straight,
Arriving up there, gave a knock at the gate,
But St. Peter looked out, and a voice loud and clear
Said: "Begone, Kaiser Bill, we don't want you here."

"Well," said the Kaiser, "that's rather uncivil."
So he turned on his heel and away he did go
At the top of his speed to the regions below.
But when he got there he was filled with dismay,
For while waiting outside he heard Old Nick say
To his imps: "Now, look here, boys, I give you all warning,
I'm expecting the Kaiser down here in the morning,
But don't let him in, for to me it's quite clear
He's a very bad man, and we don't want him here:
If once he gets in there'll be no end of quarrels,
In fact, I'm afraid he'll corrupt our good morals."

"Oh, Satan, dear friend," the Kaiser then cried,
"Excuse me for listening while waiting outside.
If you don't admit me, say where I can go."
"Indeed," said the Devil, "I really don't know."
"Oh, do let me in, I am feeling quite cold,
And if you want money, I have plenty of gold,
Let me sit in a corner, no matter how hot."
"No, no," said the Devil, "most certainly not,
We don't admit folks here for riches or pelf.

Here are sulphur and matches, make a hell for yourself."
Then he kicked Wilhelm out and he vanished in smoke.
And just at that moment the Kaiser awoke,
He jumped from his bed in a shivering sweat
And said: "Well, that's a dream I shall never forget;
That I won't go to heaven I know very well,
But it's really too bad to be kicked out of hell."

TAKE TRIP TO KINGSTON

Many of our citizens are taking the excursion trip to Kingston to-morrow evening to attend the farewell to the 155th Battalion boys.

Mr. E. B. Harris, of this city, leaves tomorrow for a trip to England and to visit his son Gunner Lionel Harris.

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Doyle, to his mother, Mrs. James Doyle, of 37 Cedar Street, Belleville.

MY BEST PAL, MY MOTHER

May God watch forever between me and thee,
When we are absent from one another.

Are the words that I send with heart full of love,
To the best of dear pals—my mother.

For King, Queen and Country we're fighting,
Honor and right is our watchword, true.

Though might at first seemed to hold the sway,
Nothing shall conquer the Red White and Blue.

Twos some time since I left my loved home,
To answer old England's cry.

The parting was hard, but she tried to be brave,
There was a tear in my dear mother's eye.

God bless you, said she; God bless you said I,
For of mothers no man had a better.

And while I'm in camp here, or out at the front,
She knows I shall never forget her.

So cheer up, dear Mother, my truest of pals,
Though at parting your heart may feel sore.

We will all look forward with hearts full of hope,
To true happiness when peace comes once more.

2 1 2 3 4 2 X

3 3 2 1 X 2

EXERCIS

X 1 4 1 4 2 3 1 2

3 4 3 X 3 X 2 1 3 2

Only a Boy—But British

Just as the sun was sinking to rest,
And the twilight coming fast,
They brought him in from a blood-dyed field.

He had fought his first—and last line.
From a hell of shrapnel fires,
He had volunteered—a forlorn hope,
And had tried to cut the wires.

His face was fair, the smile on his lip
Glowed with the courage within,
If Britain lived, and he lived or died,
It was all the same to him.

"Nurse," said the lad, "I got it at last,
But tell them I'm glad I came;
Tell them I swore with my dying breath,
I'd do what I did again."

Please raise my head, like mother would do,
Tell her that you took her place,

The Canteen Wagon Driver
At 6 a. m. I feed my team
With oats and water from the stream,
Then to the cook-house on the run
For my dixie of tea and fried bacon.

At 7 a. m. I work on the line
With comb and brush my team
shines,
But, alas, I have no time to stay,
The canteen needs a wagon "right away."

Hitched-up ready for the road
I ask from whence I fetch my load
And ever for thee my heart shall clear,
"From Poperinghe" comes the order "clear."

"Bring out four barrels of 'Spec' God give us quickly, Peace and Victory."

W. G. C.

Might Be Right
"Somewhere in France" or Belgium
Some place where might is right,
To show how mighty we might be,
We have to stay here and fight.

Tis True
No rose, no cheeks but one day fade,
No eyes that lose their lustre;
No five franc bill but must be changed,
However we hate to bust her.

2 3 X 1

3000 SOLDIERS WILL TREK TO BELLEVILLE

Members of the 154th, 155th and 156th Battalions at Barrieheld Will Take Part in the March — Soldier-Boys Will be Royally Welcomed at This City

Mayor Ketcheson and Mr. E. G. Porter, K.C., M.P., of this city, were in Kingston yesterday, and had an interview with Col. Hemming, D.O.C. for the military district of Eastern Ontario, in reference to the proposed trek of the battalion which are in camp at Barrieheld. The result of the visit was that 3,000 of the men in khaki will visit Belleville within a few days. Unless anything unforeseen occurs on Wednesday the 20th inst., and to visit his son Gunner Lionel Harris.

Mr. E. B. Harris, of this city, leaves tomorrow for a trip to England and to visit his son Gunner Lionel Harris.

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AMERICAN GIRL'S VIEWS

Of Barrielfield War Camp Which she Visited.
Tells About the Queen's Ambulance Work—

By An American girl.

Being on a visit to my sister, who is fortunate enough to live in, as I frame it, pretty Kingston, I availed myself of the opportunity of visiting Barrielfield camp and consider my time well spent. I first of all, must tell you I am an American girl from away out west, and as we are busily engaged just now talking "Preparedness," I thought I might get a little "dope" on "Being Ready," which would be valuable of course. I must ask you to deal leniently with me and not mistake me for a "spy," but I suppose I am one really. Isn't that awful? A spy! Ugh! But when I tell you that imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, I am sure you Canadian folk will realize that I don't mean to use my information in any way but friendly.

After a pleasant auto trip we at last arrived in the camp. White tents dotted the landscape for some two miles or so and the sound of pipers prompted me to continue along the road to the furthest camp. Here I was informed that the 155th Battalion were encamped and immediately adjacent were the 155th and 154th. I walked through the lines and was shown the officers' and men's messes and was very pleased to see that everywhere the place looked clean and tidy. I watched the troops drilling and marching to the pipes, those weird, wild instruments which seem like a thousand devils yelling, and think it marvellous that 1000 men can all "march" the way to march together with only the wild cat-calls to beat time. I hope pipers will not consider my remarks in any way displeasing for I am thinking it must be an education in itself to know how to produce those weird strains.

The 155th possesses a splendid brass band which pleased me immensely. I could understand that much easier than those classical musicians of the 19th. Then again everything seemed in a way and order, and it is credit to all concerned that these men, who have volunteered to live thus, should be so well looked after.

Reception For Local Hero

Fifteenth Regiment Band and Large Crowd Extend Welcome to Sergt. Walter Hutcheson

Sergt. Walter Hutcheson, a member of the 15th Regiment of this city, who left here with the First Contingent, has been invalided home, and last evening he was accorded a most hearty reception. At 7.30 the 15th Regimental Band and the members of the 155th Battalion machine gun section who were in the city, left the Armouries and proceeded to Sergt. Hutcheson's parents' residence on Foster Avenue, where he returned hero was placed in Col. Marsh's automobile, in company with other returned heroes. A parade was then formed and marched through several of the principal streets of the city. The returned Bellevillian soldier was acclaimed with cheers and applause on every hand. Mayor Ketcheson walked at the head of the parade along the route of march. The two hose carts and hook and ladder wagon of the fire department helped to swell the procession and the clanging of the gongs led some to believe a fire was in progress. Chief Brown of the department was in command. After the parade Mayor Ketcheson made a few remarks, as did also Col. Marsh, and Sergt. Hutcheson returned his heartfelt thanks for the reception accorded him.

PRIVATE DALY'S RETURN

Pte. Jas. Daly, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Daly returned on Saturday night from England, having received honorable discharge from the Army, his health having failed him. There was a large crowd at the station to welcome the returned soldier. The 40th Regiment Band headed the procession. Mayor Armstrong expressed the warm welcome of the citizens generally on his return. Pte. Daly replied briefly thanking the people for their kindness.

We trust that the young soldier may soon be restored to his usual health. Another brother, Frank, was some time ago reported wounded in action.

FORGET THE IDEA.

No Canning Factory for the 155th Battalion.

Belleville residents have some where got the idea that the 155th Battalion may come back there for the winter months, but he idea is ridiculed in military circles. The 155th Battalion did splendidly when inspected by Gen. Lessard, and he gave a very direct hint that the next trip of the 155th would be overseas. Belleville had better make the necessary arrangements for trying to recruit if possible an "old hand" command.

MACHINE GUN EXHIBITION
members of the machine gun section of the 155th Battalion of Barrielfield, repeated their performance of the day previous, and it was certainly the attraction of the fair. On the track in front of the grand stand, the men gave a wonderful and intricate exhibition of physical drill which was most pleasing and edifying. Lieut. W. Allen was in command. At the conclusion of this part of their exercises an exhibition of firing the machine guns with live ammunition was given also an exhibition of a bayonet charge which was exceedingly realistic and inspiring. The men were loudly applauded and cheered for their able and clever performance.

NOTES

During the afternoon Pte. Foote, of Kingston, a returned hero of the Princess Patricia's regiment, gave a brief recruiting address, urging the necessity of young men enlisting to take the places of those returning home.

Major McFee, Capt. Hyman and other officers and men of the 155th and men of the 155th Battalion attended the fair in Belleville on Thursday.

NOTES

Capt. Publow, medical officer 155th Battalion, gave a lecture on Thursday evening on "Care of the Feet" to the men of the battalion.

Yesterday Captain Publow commenced vaccination among the men of the 155th battalion.

The 155th Battalion had a swimming parade yesterday afternoon. The men enjoy being taken to the St. Lawrence river for a good bath.

Yesterday afternoon, Captain Publow, medical officer of the 155th Battalion, lectured to the officers and men of the 155th on the care of feet.

REGARDING YOUNG SPRAGUE

Peterboro Ont., Sept. 16, 1916.

Dear Sir:—
Young Sprague who enlisted with the 8th C.M.R. last year at Belleville, is a prisoner of war in Stuttgart, Germany. He laid out five days with both legs broken, before he was rescued by the Germans and made prisoner. They had to amputate one of his legs.

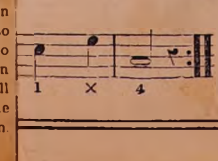
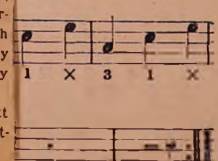
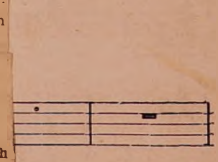
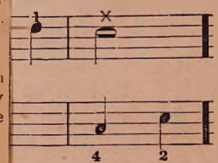
His address is, Reserve Lazarett III, Rollschuyldam, Wuttemberg, Stuttgart, Germany.

He enlisted with my son, Lieut. Fred S. Hubbs, who is a prisoner of war in the same hospital at present, and so war as Fred knows, Sprague has no relatives in Belleville, but I reckon some good people in Belleville will gladly send some parcels for Sprague as soon as they know of his situation.

Yours truly,
C. E. HUBBS.



sons. We shall now
ch attention must be
stages of progress, in



Pioneer Citizen of Hazelton Dies

We copy the following obituary notice from the Daily Tribune, Bismarck, North Dakota.

Thomas Kelley, aged 70, one of the oldest and best known citizens of Hazelton, died at 10 o'clock a.m. Thursday, Sept. 7th, in the St. Alexis hospital where he had been a patient since July 1.

Mr. Kelley was born in Campbellford, Ontario, Canada, March, 1846, where he spent the early part of his life. In 1870 he came to Emmons county where he engaged in farming. He was one of the pioneers of that county and was one of the most successful farmers in the state. Mr. Kelley was known and loved by a large circle of friends in many parts of the state. He retired from active business several years ago. He had been in ill health for some time and last winter spent several months in Florida.

He was a member of the Catholic Church in Hazelton. Three brothers and two sisters survive. A sister, Mrs. M. O'Donohue of Campbellford, Canada, only returned home last week after a visit with him at the hospital. A niece, Miss Mabel O'Donohue, arrived in the city yesterday to take charge of the funeral services, which will be held Saturday morning at the Catholic Church. Interment will be made in Hazelton cemetery.

NOTED BAND OF 155TH Has Created a Demand Throughout The District—Now Wanted For Recruiting Purposes

The band of the 155th Battalion under Bandmaster Hinchey is acknowledged to be one of the best that ever represented an overseas battalion. Headquarters thinks the same way, and it is understood that there is a movement to try and persuade Lieut.-Col. M. K. Adams to allow it to remain in this military district. Headquarters could use it to good advantage for recruiting purposes, and the idea is to keep it where it will do the most valuable work.

Major A. P. Allen, 155th Battalion, is spoken for as the officer to command a new battalion for Belleville. Hastings and Prince Edward. The band may, however, go into this new battalion, as it would then be remaining in the district in which it was organized.

Because of its value to the battalion, Col. Adams would naturally not be inclined to allow it to go any place but where it would be a real value to the country, and for this reason its disposition has not been definitely decided on. Every person seems to want to get this splendid band, but the 155th will keep it for the present at least.

Sergeant Hutcheson since leaving Belleville has always stuck with the local boys, although very few of the original second battalion men from this city are now with their unit.



W. HUTCHESON WELCOMED HOME

Soldier of the Great War on Furlough Given Reception—Has Seven Scars.

Sergeant Walter Hutcheson who has seen every battle on the Canadian front in Belgium and France since February 1915, is again home among friends in Belleville. Arriving yesterday afternoon at three o'clock he was met by his friends and taken to his home on Foster Avenue. In the evening a demonstration was held in his honor. The 15th Band, the machine gun section of the 155th, the fire brigade, automobiles and citizens on foot started from the Armouries at seven thirty and went to the Hutcheson residence where the hero was invited to a seat in a car. The parade then started led off by Mayor Ketcheson. The route lay through the streets of East Belleville down Victoria Avenue along Front and Bridge Streets. While the band played patriotic music, the thousands of citizens who thronged the streets cheered the young veteran.

Arriving at the home of Sergt. Hutcheson, Mayor Ketcheson stepped to the front and in a few patriotic words full of enthusiasm and inspiration welcomed the sergeant and urged the young men to assume the like responsibility to that which the returned soldier had borne.

Sergt. Hutcheson heartily thanked the citizens for the cordiality of the reception and expressed his delight at again being among friends in Belleville.

The returned soldier is home on six weeks' furlough. He went overseas with the second battalion C.E.F., and while continuously at the front, escaped scot free until June of this year when he was wounded just after the battle of Zillebeke. No severe engagement was going on at the time only a red grenade was thrown into the trench and exploded, seven pieces entering the sergeant's body. Two in each leg, one in each arm, and one in his left foot. He was picked up and carried by Thomas Vane, a Belleville boy who has since paid the great price.

He is looking well, weighing now one hundred and fifty pounds. When he left Belleville, Sergt. Hutcheson weighed 130 pounds, but gained weight at Salisbury Plain until he reached the beam at 130 pounds. He has nothing but words of praise for the commissariat, the food that the soldiers receive being excellent.

Sergeant Hutcheson since leaving Belleville has always stuck with the local boys, although very few of the original second battalion men from this city are now with their unit.

ARTIST'S MARK LEAF

Last fall Col. Ponton sent to the artist in England fifty young maple Kingstons, which were now ready (seedlings) from his farm, and April, 1915, is now an officer in the army in receipt of a beautiful Imperial service with the rank of natural reproduction in color of a perfect maple leaf from one of these trees (which are all being acclimatized), with the following legend written beneath it:—

"Ponton Maplette—the eldest of the maples from Belleville sends his love and portrait to show how he is growing, London, England, 7th September, 1916."

Some of the trees will be planted on Canadian graves and at Canadian Hospitals.

Three officers of the 155th are named for the next draft for overseas—Lieuts. W. Stanley Nurse, W. F. Nugent and Herbert S. Fish. The date of leaving of the above draft has not yet been settled, but it is expected that they will leave within two weeks for the east.

FROM PTE. A. M. JOHNSTON
Somewhere in France, Sept. 4, 1916.
Dear Tim:—

Surely you haven't noticed my name in any of the casualty lists yet. Have often wondered why you never replied to my letter sent you weeks ago, and also to the diary I sent you. I hope you got both. My sister sent me a newspaper clipping about you lending Jim Angrove's silk lid for the Orange walk in Peterboro, so I sent it to Jim and, I guess he would have some laugh over it. This is my third battalion since I joined the army, and we have been in France over three weeks and in the trenches three days, and expect to go back any day now. We got a good taste of what war is, and our battalion came out of it with good luck—no one killed, and only a few minor casualties. While we were there, I had the pleasure of being connected with a working party digging dirt to the front of some new trenches and we were continually under open fire, but none of the Hun shots found us. Another night I was shot to the ground about twenty yards from the front and was watching the Hun's and and watching the Hun's. My heart was in my mouth at first but I soon calmed down. Although I have suffered "agony" some of your chairs I guess I would do so again in preference to a job like that. One day about noon the British heavy guns, away to our rear, commenced a terrific bombardment on the German trenches, which lasted nearly two hours, and we had some exciting sport dodging the Hun trench mortars which dropped all about us, but it is easy when you learn how, and we were under experienced Imperial who put us wise to everything they could. The British Tommy is a fine fellow, and great fighter, and can't do enough for Canadians. I could tell you many interesting incidents.

PREFERS MOVIES

Dolly Fairman, well known in vaudeville circles, and, incidentally, Belleville girl, has quit the theatre to get up at 7 a.m. and "come" to the movies. She is with the Vogue.

A MILITARY FUNERAL

Pte. Henry Kerr's Body Shipped to Aymer, Quebec, on Saturday Afternoon.

On Saturday afternoon the funeral of the late Private Henry Kerr of the 80th battalion was held with military honors. The battalion and band had been ordered to parade and all arrangements had been made to give a full military funeral. The rain continued to fall it was at last ordered by the Roman Catholics of the battalion to hold a service at St. Michael's church where a short service was held, and by way of Church and Front streets to the C.E.F. depot whence the body was shipped to Aymer, Quebec, under escort.

DIED FROM WOUNDS

A message received in the morning conveyed the sad intelligence that Corporal Robert John Bell died from wounds received while in service at the front. The young man was a son of Mr. John Bell, who resides in the country, adjacent to the city. The corporal enlisted here and has been serving since April.

BELLEVILLE BOY WOUND

Mr. D. Cahan, who resides on Alexander street in this city, received a message that his son, John, had been seriously wounded in his condition was such that his life is in jeopardy.

1914 DUKE OF CONNAUGHT'S FAREWELL VISIT TO BARRIEFIELD CAMP

**His Royal Highness Arrived Thursday Morning and Reviewed
all Troops — His Last Official Act Before Leaving Canada
Addresses Officers**

(Kingston Standard, Sept. 21st.)

This morning His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught paid his farewell visit to Barriefield Camp, reviewing the four thousand troops and inspecting the camp. To-day was not only the Duke's last visit to Barriefield, but stated that it was his last official appearance in Canada, before leaving for England.

The day was all that could be desired for such a visit. The high winds kept the flags all flapping, and the trees swaying, much to the delight of the moving picture artist. The Duke arrived in the city this morning, but did not come to the camp until nearly ten o'clock. Promptly at nine o'clock the troops were drawn up in review order on the extreme western section of the Barriefield grounds, with the saluting base towards the village.

The Duke, accompanied by his secretary, Lt.-Col. Stanton, and Captain McIntosh, reached Barriefield by motor car, but entered the camp grounds on horseback, accompanied by Brig.-General Hemming and staff. A mounted detachment of the R.C.D., from the riding establishment of the R.M.C., was also present, one member of which carried a small Union Jack attached to a lance. The Royal Standard was flying from the pole at the saluting base, and His Royal Highness was received with the Royal salute.

The Inspection.

The Duke of Connaught then inspected the 154th, 155th and 156th Battalions, the C.A.S.C., and Queen's Field Ambulance; then returned to the base and inspected a detachment of St. George's cathedral boy scouts, in command of Rev. Mr. Whalley. He also inspected the officers of the camp staff, including the dental corps in command of Captain Simpson.

The troops then marched past in columns of companies headed by the 154th, in command of Major Macleod, followed by the 155th in command of Lt.-Col. Adams, the 156th in command of Lt.-Col. Bodell, the C.A.S.C., and the Queen's Field Ambulance in command of Captain Filson. The men as they marched past showed their best, and the lines of companies never passed a reviewing base in better or straighter order. The fine band of the 155th Battalion played for all the units in the march past.

The troops then advanced to the reviewing base in review order, and again presented arms.

Addresses Officers.

All the officers were gathered to a spot in front of the reviewing base, and His Royal Highness addressed them as follows:

"Officers of Barriefield Camp, I have asked you to come here so that I may be able to say farewell to you. I am sure you that I am very pleased to have this opportunity of meeting you on this camp ground. You have been the benefit of several months training, and I see that you have profited by this, and by the instruction you have received. I assure you that I appreciate the fine appearance you have made here today, and I am particularly pleased with the appearance and physique of the Army Service Corps, and with Queen's Field Ambulance.

You will shortly proceed overseas when you reach the other side. I am sure that you will have learned to appreciate the great necessity of discipline, and that your instruction will

prove the great need of being thoroughly disciplined. Our success at the front is due to the discipline of our troops, and I hope that the discipline of Canadians has improved. We are being asked continually to send troops that are well disciplined, and not only are you aware of the fact that I am strongly in favor of the strictest discipline, but I hope that you will remember this for the sake of Canada.

"This is my last inspection in Canada before I leave, and I wish to reiterate how much I appreciate the way that you have given up your occupations, your employments and made many sacrifices for the cause of the Empire. I wish you good luck, God-speed, and a safe passage. You will only be here for a short time longer, and I hope that I shall be permitted to see you in England."

The Duke was then introduced to all the mounted officers by General Hemming, and he then called for three hearty cheers for the King, which were given lustily. General Hemming asked for three cheers for the Duke, and they were given with will.

Accompanied by General Hemming and a staff the Duke then inspected the camp. He took lunch at headquarters, and at 3.15 went to the Royal Military College. The Uncas moving picture company of Cornwall made a series of fine pictures of the review and inspection with the consent of His Royal Highness.

o's Herpicide

Still relates its bold upon the nation for more than a century, and which reached to a white bear of patriots, which has had power to the world-war come like the "Marsellaise" but it has never become a real war-song. It was composed on board ship while Robert Burns was crossing the Atlantic. It was composed by him. It was the finest war-song ever heard by man. "Scots Wha Hae!" "On the Rampart and the High Road" among the ships of the navy 12 years ago. A chaplain has spent 12 years in the North Sea, leaving them in the hands of the British. It is a song that has been the favorite of the Iron Duke.

1914 POPULAR BELLEVILLE OFFICER REPORTED KILLED AT FRONT

Advices from Ottawa to-day are to the effect that the 21st Kingston Battalion, under command of Col. W. St. Pierre Hughes, had been terribly cut up and the greater portion of the officers and men had been killed and wounded. The 39th Battalion, which was recruited in Hastings and adjoining counties, was attached to the 21st Battalion, upon arrival in the mother land.

Amongst the officers reported killed is the name of Lieut. B. K. Allen, and while no official notification has been received in Belleville by his parents or relatives, there seems to be no doubt but that "Bert", as he was familiarly known, has given his life for King and country. He was an officer of the 39th Battalion when it left Belleville in 1915, and retained his commission when attached to the 21st Battalion. Bert was deservedly popular, not only with his associates in the city, but with his comrades in arms. He was 32 years of age, being the second son of Mrs. N. Allen, coal merchant of Belleville, and a brother of Major A. P. Allen, the popular Major of the 155th Battalion and Lieut. W. Allen.

(From Bury Guardian)

Yesterday the remains were interred in the Church of England portion of the Bury Cemetery of Pte. G. Deane, aged 21 years, who, with his parents had been resident in Belleville, Ontario. Just before last Christmas he joined the Canadian forces and afterwards proceeded to the scene of the war. He was recently wounded in action, and was sent to hospital, at Whitstable, Kent., where he died on Monday. He belonged to a local family. His grandfather carried on business as a joiner and builder at Radcliffe, and his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Deane, resided in Bury and subsequently went to live in Spring-lane, Radcliffe, whence they were ex-patriated to live in Canada.

A communication was received by Mrs. Taylor, his aunt, stating that he was wounded and in hospital, and Mrs. Taylor immediately proceeded to Kent, but her nephew had died shortly before she was able to reach the hospital.

It was decided to bring the body to Bury for interment, and it was conveyed to Whitstable Railway Station with honors on Thursday. The coffin was placed on a gun carriage covered with the Union Jack, and a large number of wounded soldiers walked in procession. The Canadian Band visited

who is connected with the Machine Gun Section of the 156th Battalion. Previous to enlistment for overseas service, Lieut. Allen was in the inland revenue department at the Belleville office, and was a most efficient official. He was unmarried. Should it be true that he is numbered amongst the officers killed, the heartfelt sympathy of all citizens will be extended to the parents and relatives.

LATER

Since the above was written a message has been received conveying the sad intelligence that Lieut. Allen is numbered with the dead. The following telegram was received this afternoon:—

Ottawa, Sept. 23rd, 1915.
Capt. N. Allen, Belleville.—

Sincerely regret to inform you Lieut. Bertram Kerr Allen, infantry, officially reported killed in action on September 15th.

Officer in charge Record Office.

1500 SOLDIERS IN THE CITY

Belleville Never Before Quartered So

Many Men on Active Service. Never in its history has Belleville had so many troops quartered within its limits as today. About 1500 of His Majesty's gallant men in khaki are now residents of Belleville for a few days. The 154th, 155th and 156th Battalions, the C.A.S.C., and Queen's Field Ambulance are all here. The 154th Battalion is commanded by Major Macleod, the 155th by Lt.-Col. Adams, and the 156th by Lt.-Col. Bodell. The C.A.S.C. is commanded by Captain Filson. The men are all well and happy, and are doing their best. The city is very busy, and the streets are full of soldiers. The 154th Battalion is the largest of the three, and is the most experienced. The 155th and 156th are both new units, but they are all doing very well. The C.A.S.C. is also doing very well, and is very popular with the troops. The Queen's Field Ambulance is also doing very well, and is very popular with the troops. The city is very busy, and the streets are full of soldiers. The 154th Battalion is the largest of the three, and is the most experienced. The 155th and 156th are both new units, but they are all doing very well. The C.A.S.C. is also doing very well, and is very popular with the troops. The Queen's Field Ambulance is also doing very well, and is very popular with the troops.

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LETTERS FROM OVERSEAS

PRIVATE DEANE

Sorrow has entered Jauother Belleville home through the death of a brave soldier son, as the following letter received by Mrs. Deane, 271 Pine Street will tell.

Whitstable, Aug. 24 1916
Dear Mrs. Deane,
Your son died in this hospital on Monday the 21st.

He was very good and patient and brave all the time he was with us, he came here on July 27th. He never gave any trouble he just lay patiently in his bed and bore pain very bravely, he did not suffer very badly at any time. I am glad to say.

It was quite hopeless, we could not do anything, because the bullet went through the big artery below the heart and that made a hole so large, that we could not do anything to save him.

We did everything we could for him, a great Canadian surgeon, Major Reason of London, Ontario came over to

help the surgeon here, but it was not possible to save his life.

He was quite happy he never knew how serious it was, we did not tell him because we wanted to give him every chance. A very kind army Chaplain came to see him a day or two before he died, and he had the Holy Communion.

He died quite peacefully in his sleep.

We covered his coffin with flowers and he had a full military funeral, the coffin was covered with a big Union Jack and put on a gun carriage and he had a full escort and a military band.

I am so dreadfully sorry for you as it must be awful to be so far away, it is so bad to lose him and it must have been so much worse not to have been able to have been with him.

The only comfort I can think of for you is that you could not have done any more for him yourself if you had been there, and it is something to feel that he died happily and peacefully in a hospital with everybody doing everything they could for him instead of on the battlefield in all its horrors.

He was such a very nice boy and always one of my special ones and I always

ways feel so extra sorry for those far away from home and try to mother them as much as I can.

It is a very nice hospital quite close to the sea, not a bit like a hospital but more like a private house and everything so pretty, and all the patients so very happy, there are 120 altogether. It is quite close to Shorncliffe the big Canadian Central Depot, and Major Reason the officer commanding there, it is the nicest hospital by far that he goes to visit.

With very sincere sympathy,
I am yours very truly,

Mary Spender

Commandant.

Whitstable Aug. 24 1916

Dear Mrs. Deane,

I expect that you know by now that your boy passed away in Tankerton Hospital.

You will probably be glad to hear a few details about him. He was suffering from a bullet wound in his shoulder which had pierced the main artery in the shoulder. During a severe operation for the relief of his condition and one which was absolutely necessary if his life were to be saved, he died.

He was a very brave boy, I only had charge of him during his last 4 days in the hospital and during that time I was very much struck with the way he faced things.

Although he was in considerable pain at the end, he never made any complaint and was always grateful for what the nurses did for him, I know that the nurses were fond of him.

Major Reason of the Canadian Army Medical Corps who comes from London in your Province of Ontario saw him and helped me with his operation. Everything was done that could be done to save him.

Please accept my deepest sympathy, you must feel proud of your son and in yourself in having made this great sacrifice for your country.

Yours sincerely

Ernest W. Whitney

Edmonson in Action

message was received

Ottawa, Oct. 5,

Edmonson, met,

get to inform you,

leg. Edmonson, artillery,

reported admitted to

Gen. Hospital, Port-

er. Contusion head,

accidental. Will

particulars when re-

Record Office.

Edmonson is a Belleville

1915, and proceed-

ed overseas during May 1916. His

wounds, which were the result of an

accident, are severe.

LUNCHES FOR THE BOYS

The ladies of Belleville, who are members of the Argyle Chapter, Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire, were to-day busily engaged in preparing boxes for shipment to Kingston. The boxes contain sandwiches and fruit, which will be supplied to members of the 155th Battalion while enroute from Kingston to Halifax. This thoughtful act on the part of the ladies will no doubt be much appreciated by the soldier boys who are going overseas.

Private Oscar Deshane Wounded

The following notification has been received by Mrs. Paul Deschane of this city from the Overseas Record Office.

Ottawa Ont. Sept., 29

Mrs. Paul Deschane:-

61 S Foster, Ave.,

Belleville

Sincerely regret to inform you that 455,692 Private Oscar Deschane, Infantry, officially reported admitted to No. 3 Stationary Hospital, Boulogne, Sept 18, 1916, Shell Shock. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer in Charge

FATHER OF SLAIN LOCAL SOLDIER WOUNDED

Mrs. James V. Ross, residing at No. 1 Emily street, in Belleville, has received the following message:

Ottawa, Oct. 13, 1916

Mrs. Margaret Ross, Belleville.

Sincerely regret to inform you 455,695, Pie. James Vincent Ross, Infantry, officially reported admitted to No. 12 General Hospital, Rouen, Oct. 11th, with gunshot wound in back. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer in charge of Record Office Private Ross referred to is well known in this city, being the father of Gunner Leo Ross, who was killed in action in April, 1915. The father enlisted with the 59th Battalion Brockville, and went overseas in March of this year. His many friends in Belleville will hope that the wounds is not of a serious nature.

SOLDIERS OF OLDEN TIMES

Infanterie 1695
MOUSQUETAIRE



Hussards 1779



Dragons 1806



Dragons 1816



Kabiles 1836



Kouloughlis 1836



Tirailleurs 1843



Chasseurs d'Afrique 1848

LIEUTENANT



Tirailleurs 1853
OFFICIER INDIGÈNE (petite tenue)



Chasseurs d'Afrique 1893

LIEUTENANT



Tirailleurs 1893

BELLEVILLE BOY INJURED

Among the Canadians gazetted for military medals, appears the name of F. L. Yeomans, who is connected with the artillery. This refers to Dr. Yeomans' son of Belleville, who is familiarly known as Ted. That he is deserving of the honor conferred upon him, there is not the slightest doubt, as he has certainly done his duty.

A company of about 100 men and the bugle band of the 235th Battalion left this afternoon at 4.45 p.m. via G.T.R. for Cobourg. The whole battalion marched to the depot to give them a send-off. The troops will be under the command of Capt. M. C. Lane. The headquarters and remaining men of the battalion, will stay in Belleville.

LETTERS FROM OVERSEAS

help the surgeon here, but it was no possible to save his life.

Whitstable, Aug. 24 1916

Dear Mrs. Deane,
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He was such a very nice boy and always one of my special ones and I al-

SPORTING

Baseball Briefs

EXERCISES.

HIS PLACE IS EMPTY.

We miss him from the office band,
The factory and the store;
In street cars, where we now must stand,
We miss him even more.
And as we walk along the street,
And think of him the while,
We miss the boy we used to meet,
His greeting and his smile.

When we attend the movie-show
Or drama that's legit,
We now sit in the hindmost row—
We can't afford the pit.
He always chose the nicest seats
His flowers were always dandy;
He knew who kept the nicest eats
He was a judge of candy.

And when the winter time shall come,
And days are cold and grey
We'll miss him from the silent home,
And from the gathering gay.
We'll miss him from the sliding hill,
The skating, and the dance,
And lack of joyous bobbing will
His value but enhance.

We miss him from the Sunday School,
And from the service, too,
For gallant soldiers, as a rule,
Are manly, good, and true.
But, though we crave for his return
And for his safety pray,
And though our hearts with longing year
We're proud of him to-day.

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Officer in Charge

Gunner Edmonson Wounded in Action

The following message was received this morning:

Ottawa, Oct. 5,
Mrs. M. J. Edmonson,
18 Railway Street,
Belleville, Ont.

Sincerely regret to inform you, 304067 Gunner Reg. Edmonson, artillery, officially reported admitted to No. 5 Southern Gen. Hospital, Portsmouth, Sept. 30th. Contusion head, face, thigh, severe, accidental. Will send further particulars when received.

Record Office.
Gunner Edmonson is a Belleville boy, and enlisted with the 33rd Battery, in December, 1915, and proceeded overseas during May 1916. His wounds, which were the result of an accident, are severe.

LUNCHES FOR THE BOYS

The ladies of Belleville, who are members of the Argyle Chapter, Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire, were to-day busily engaged in preparing boxes for shipment to Kingston. The boxes contain sandwiches and fruit, which will be supplied to members of the 155th Battalion while enroute from Kingston to Halifax. This thoughtful act on the part of the ladies will no doubt be much appreciated by the soldier boys who are going overseas.

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MOUSQUETIERE



Hussards 1779



Dragons 1806



Dragons 1816



Kabiles 1836



Kouloughlis 1836



Tirailleurs 1843



Chasseurs d'Afrique 1848
LIEUTENANT



Tirailleurs 1893
OFFICIER INCIDENT (petite tenue)



Chasseurs d'Afrique 1893
LIEUTENANT



Tirailleurs 1893



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Richardson

study inten
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piece well.



the Pia

BY.

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tion, but
somewhat
and per
e fingers

TIME TO CAST OFF
(Why sex captains go mad.)

WHO DID THAT?
(See the culprit. A stirring war-time picture.)

HOW THE RUMOR STARTED
And all who told it added something new.
And all who heard it made enlargements.
(See.)



HIS GRANDMOTHER'S FUNERAL
(Never let him deceive you again.)



NOT GUILTY
(“Most glorious Night!
Thou wert not sent for slumber!”)



TARGET PRACTICE



ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL



THE CHAMELEON

Robert Vair

50th Bath



Your Star of Fortune-may it shine
Radiantly bright this Christmastime



Mr. Thomas Hendrick Lazier.

E. W. WRIGHTMEYER,

BELLEVILLE, ONT

"INTELLIGENCER"
REPRESENTATIVE

155th Bath

Francis M. Beaton

Mr. William H. Wheeler

Widley Avenue

Belleville, Ontario.

Victor C. Teixeira

W. Myron Redmond

Mr. John Frederick Mack.

Mr. James L. Alexander

The 155th Overseas Battalion BENEFIT

Griffin's Opera House TO-NIGHT

St. Michael's Dramatic Club Presents
The Three-Act Irish Comedy Drama

OUT FOR A GOOD TIME
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALER IN LOVE, KISSES
AND UP TO DATE HUGS

I've got a Friendly Feeling for you
Mr. Wallace DeShane

A TRIAL IS ALL I ASK
Heaven is my home I'm only here on a visit

NOTHING DOING
WITH OLD MAIDS
KIND REGARDS TO
FRIENDS AND KNOCKERS

necessary to play with

536001
Queens Ambulance
Corp.
Fred L. McNeely
Barinfield

Leo Vassaro

Trenton, Ont.

p-33



Richardson

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DY.

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and per
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TIME TO CAST OFF
(Why sea captains go mad.)

WHO DID THAT?
(See the culprit. A stirring war-time picture.)

HOW THE RUMOR STARTED
(And all who told it added something new. And all who heard it made enlargements, too.)



HIS GRANDMOTHER'S FUNERAL
(Never let him deceive you again.)



NOT GUILTY
(“Most glorious Night!
Thou wert not sent for slumber!”)



TARGET PRACTICE



ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL



THE CHAMELEON

Robert Vair



Your Star of Fortune-may it shine
Radiantly bright this Christmastime



Mr. Thomas Hendrick Lazier.

E. W. WRIGHTMEYER.

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"INTELLIGENCER"
REPRESENTATIVE

155 Bath

Francis M. Beacon

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Ridley Avenue

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Victor C. Teixeira

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1916

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The 155th Overseas Battalion BENEFIT Griffin's Opera House TO-NIGHT

St. Michael's Dramatic Club Presents
The Three-Act Irish Comedy Drama

Arrah Na Pogue

Wicklow Wedding

536001

Jarvis Ambler
Corps
Fred L. McNulty
Barinfield

Leo Vassallo

Fronten, Ont.

33

From 1911 to 1916
p 36

Method the Piano



If you want to make me happy
As happy as can be,
Just pack your grip
And take that trip
To come and visit me.

Handwritten notes: "Key of C major", "Candy"

FIVE FINGER

ger Exercises, is to introduce them in every possible shape;
time to the prae, them, as strength to the fingers, and form an elegant
fine perform

EX 20.



Valentine 1913

Handwritten notes: "1916 June", "Grand", "Daddy", "1916"

Stay this when Bath was
you overseas



Handwritten note: "1916"

SCHEDULE FOR OVERSEAS

JOSEF HAYDN



D.H. Osborne
and
A.J. BLANCHARD
AND CO.
UNDERTAKERS

PHONE-23 1 GRAVE, ST.

From, R. B. Head,
229 Edinburgh St.
Peterborough, Ont.

Many happy returns
of the day.

Miss Lauretta M. James

117 Station St.
Belleville

OUT OF SOLDIER'S

Fleur de Lis

155th Overseas Battalion

Plc. Jas. A. Saylor

Handwritten notes: "1916", "p-37"

HOTEL DIEU HOSPITAL

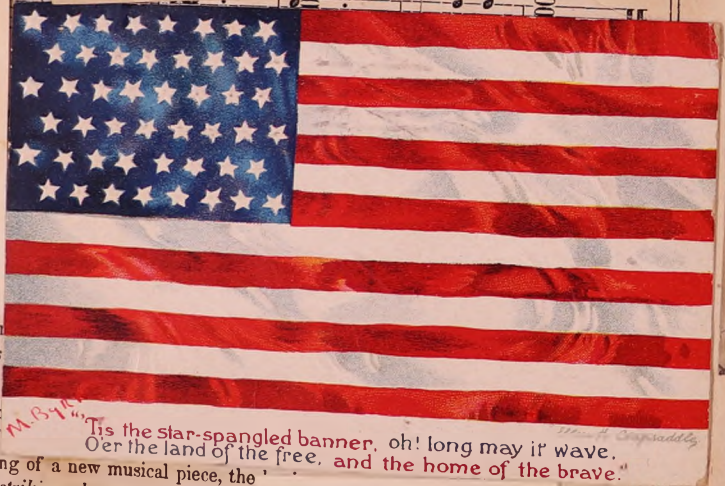


Aug 26/16



Violet
PRIMROSE
FROM RUINS OF
FRENCH CHURCH
FRANCE 1917 May

ld be the measure,
value. Several means of expression are
This piece is in the key of G, and



Miss Deacon
You are cordially invited to attend the
Students' Annual Reception
in the
Bridge Street Church Parlors
Friday evening, February the ninth
next, between and seven
at seven forty-five o'clock
CHAS. T. SCOTT, B.A., D.D.,
Pastor
JUDGE DEROCHE,
SUPT. OF SUNDAY SCHOOL
CHAS. L. HYDE
PRES. OF E. L. OF C. E.
This card must be presented at the door

THE DEAR LITTLE SHAMROCK,
There's a dear little plant that grows in our Isle,
That Saint Patrick himself once set it;
And the sun on his labour with pleasure did smile,
And with dew from his eye often wet it.
In places that the bog, thro' the brake, and the mireland,
And he called it the dear little Shamrock of Ireland.
The dear little Shamrock,
The sweet little Shamrock,
The dear little, sweet little Shamrock of Ireland.



Me
S
We



Greetings from
180th Battalion C.E.F.
CAMP BORDEN



Christmastime



CANADIAN WAR
CONTINGENT ASSOCIATION



with a firm
ay with the
e arms should

CISE No. 21.

tered to on the voyage.

celette and Viny Ridge.

W. M. D. M. HONORABLE
 BARRIEFIELD APPEARS
 DESERTED
 (Kingston Whig)
 Two battalions of infantry that have been training all summer at Barriefield camp are gone and their departure has cast a spirit of sadness and quiet over what was a short time ago a lively part of the camp. They went quietly, but not quietly enough to escape the send-off from thousands of people who remained to say farewell.

The 155th and 156th battalions left Saturday night in four trains that went within half an hour of each other.

The two units marched in the early evening from the camp to the city and each man was fully equipped, wearing his pack and his kit-bag full of his wearing apparel and other things. The other things amounted in many cases to a variety of eatables and little extras that were the gifts of relatives and friends who took this way of showing their appreciation. The 156th Battalion was divided into two parts and Lieut.-Col. Be- dell took charge of the first train, with Kee, Davis and a lot more Belleville fellows. I saw Porky Thomas and Clarence Bowen and about a dozen others from home last night.

I do four hours on duty and twelve hours off; so you see it is hard work receiving and sending messages.

I heard to-day from one of the boys of Jimmy Varley's battalion, that he has gone to England wounded, but not serious.

We are doing good work on this front, as you will no doubt see by the papers, and after it gets dark it has all the 24th of May celebrations beat to nothing and certainly is a grand sight, but not a grand noise.

I don't know when I will be sent to a battery, but until then I will be with the D.A.C. I may be with them for months and probably a few days.

Remember me to all. Am writing this in my bivvy, which I made yesterday out of ammunition boxes. It is about 3 feet high, 2 feet wide and 6 feet long, and is small but comfortable enough. I sleep on boxes with my overcoat for a cover. It has been raining all day and still at it, but up to today we have had a dry weather, but cold early in the morning.

PORTER & CANNON
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LOCAL SOLDIERS' WIVES
 RAYMOND GRANVILLE HUDSON MISSING
 The following letter received by Mrs. P. E. Hudson, of this city tells a story of suffering and possible death by another of Belleville's sons.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 10, 1916.

Mrs. P. E. Hudson,
 Belleville.

Sincerely regret to inform you, 622-765, Pte. Raymond Granville Hudson, Infantry, officially reported missing Sept. 15th, 1916. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer in Charge.
 Record Office.

PTE. ALBERT YORK WOUNDED
 CHANDLER, Ont., Oct. 11, 1916.

Mrs. C. York,
 249 William St.,
 Belleville, Ont.

KEITH MERRIN
 Somewhere in France, Sept. 11, 1916.

Mr. T. H. Marshall,
 60 Emily Street,
 Belleville, Ont.

Dear Uncle and Auntie:—Well, here I am all well, and the rest the same. We left the base on Wednesday at 7.30 P.M., and had a seven mile walk to the train, and left that place at 1 A.M., and got to another place at 7, where we went to a rest camp till 4.30 P.M. It was quite a large place. We were on the train from 4.30 P.M. until the next day at 12.30 P.M., where we put up for the night at a rest camp. The country is like Canada in nearly everything. The crops all along the line looked good. Of course, it was all cut.

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Well, I have been under shell fire, but have still to get my full baptism of same. However, I didn't feel a bit different and you don't feel the way you expect to when the shells are going over you. They make a noise like a match does, when you throw it.

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SATURDAY WAS "VISITOR'S DAY"
 Hundreds of Visitors Were Present To Say Farewell to the Soldiers—Very Busy in Camp Lines

Saturday was the last day for the 155th and 156th Battalions at Barriefield Camp, and the day was a mixture of entertainment of friends and work of all descriptions in packing up for the long trip. The afternoon was decidedly pleasant and immediately after the noon-day meal the visitors began to arrive. They came in cars by the hundreds and more than equalled in numbers the boys in khaki. They wandered through the lines, locating friends and bidding a last farewell to those who are relatives or acquaintances and who will in a very short while march in to take charge of a section of trenches against the Germans.

TOOK AWAY A RIDING CROP
 Lieut.-Col. M. K. Adams Recipient of Gold-Mounted Stick

On Saturday last, the members of the 155th Battalion before parting with their commanding officer, presented him with a fine gold mounted riding crop. Bandmaster Hinchey made the presentation on behalf of the members of the band, and referred to the regret felt by every member of the band in having to part with their colonel who had always been kind and generous to every man in the band since it was first organized. Col. Adams thanked the members of the

Melbourne P. Sprague Returned To England
 Was Prisoner in Germany, But Released and Sent to London Now in Queen Alexandra Hospital

News was received Wednesday afternoon, by Mr. E. B. Sprague, 314 Front Street, from Ottawa, that his son, Pte. Melbourne Sprague, taken prisoner by the Germans over four months ago, is now in hospital in England.

Pte. Sprague was struck by a shell on June 2nd last, when the Mounted Rifles, to which corps he belonged, were subjected to a fierce bombardment which almost wiped them out of existence. With his right leg broken in three places, and his left leg fractured, he lay in his dugout for five days, with plenty to eat, but no water. He was picked up in an exhaustive condition by the German Red Cross, who took him to their base hospital in Belgium, where his leg was amputated. After a month in Belgium he was sent to a prison hospital at Stuttgart, Germany. Remaining there for about three months, he was released, and forwarded to England, via Switzerland and France. His return to Belleville will not be for many months, on account of his injuries. Fortunately the amputation took place below the knee.

Pte. Sprague has two other brothers now at the front, while another is principal of the Technical School at Hamilton.

The Poets' Corner
 WRITTEN BY Pte. W. J. SAVAGE
 155th Battalion C. E. F. Just Before Leaving Halifax for Overseas, Oct. 17th 1916.

Good bye to dear old Canada,
 We leave you with regret,
 The land of lakes and maple trees,
 We never shall forget.

We leave our friends and those we love
 With sad and heavy hearts,
 But duty calls and we must go
 To take a soldier's part.

We know not if we'll meet again,
 To shake each other's hands,
 For dangerous is the road that we
 Shall tread in far off lands.

May God watch over those we love,
 While far away we roam,
 And I am sure you'll pray to Him,
 To bring us safely home.

Dear wife and children, fare you well
 Dear Canada, good bye,
 We leave with the hope that we
 Shall meet you bye and bye.

Entered to on the voyage.

EIGHTIETH BATTALION BAND BEFORE KING AND QUEEN
 The 80th battalion band which was started in Barriefield camp last summer, is winding its way to the front in the old land.

The band is being used for recruiting and charitable purposes and as the representative band of the Canadian Expeditionary Forces, and arrangements are being made to send the band to France and Belgium to give series of concerts to men along the entire British line of conflict.

Three weeks ago the band under the leadership of Lieut. Stares Mus. Bach, played at Aldershot, before the King and Queen and Princess Mary.

There was a big program of sports carried out for charitable purposes and the Belleville band placed in the setting of Royalty, won unstinted praise from their Majesties, as well as from press and public in general.

There are several Belleville and Kingston boys in this fine band, and their friends and families will be pleased to hear of the success of the band which had its origin in Barriefield Camp.

PTE DINGMAN KILLED AT THE FRONT
 Mrs. S. H. Dingman, residing on 175 Bridge Street, east, Belleville, yesterday received the following sad message:

OTTAWA, Oct. 26th 1916
 Mrs. S. H. Dingman,
 Belleville, Ont.

Deeply regret to inform you that 8,200, Private William Andrew Dingman officially reported killed in action on October 6th 1916.

Officer in charge
 Record Office

Private Dingman referred to was well known in Belleville, and was much respected by a large circle of friends. He was 28 years of age and unmarried. He enlisted in Belleville when the war first broke out and left with the first contingent. He was under command of Capt. E. D. O'Flynn and but few of his comrades of the battalion are surviving. Private Dingman at one time owned a garage on Campbell Street in this city. In addition to the mother, one brother, Harry, of Detroit, and two sisters Mrs. M. S. Hogle, of Belleville and Mrs. Snellgrove survive. To the bereaved will be extended the heartfelt sympathy of relatives and friends.

SCHEDULE FOR OVERSEAS
 The following officers of the 155th Battalion will be overseas with the unit:

Lt.-Col. Adams, Milton Kerr; Lt.-Col. Putman, Horace Edwin; Major Wallbridge, Charles Frederick; Major Cook, William John; Major McEwen, Allan Cameron; Major Noble, Robert Egerton; Captain Gilmore, Sidney James; Captain Doyle, James Vincent; Captain Holton, George Harold; Captain Publow, Charles Albert; Captain Dobbs, Thomas; Captain Gen. Percival Wilson; Captain Wills, Philip Henry; Captain Allen, William Preston; Captain Vermilyea, Stanley Edgar; Lieut. Ainsworth, Denmore S.; Lieut. Hamly, Cyril Thornhill; Lieut. Kelly, Ernest Tilton Sumpter; Lieut. Turnbull, Wilbur Barn; Lieut. Davy, John Harper; Lieut. Webb, Edgar Stanley; Lieut. Raymond, Stanley Jay; Lieut. McGie, Arthur Grendley; Lieut. Harder, Richard Seay; Lieut. Cumming, Joseph Ridgeway Allan; Lieut. Scott, Wilfred Ernest; Lieut. Wilson, William John; Lieut. Pattison, Hugh McMillan; Lieut. Porter, Roger Morrow; Lieut. Cameron, Daniel Alexander; Lieut. Lynn, Garret Walseley; Lieut. Cooper, Charles William.

An Interesting Military Belt
 Private J. M. Booth, of The 59th Signalling Brigade, Sends His Mother a Unique Souvenir

Private J. M. Booth, son of Mrs. Florence Booth, of this city, who enlisted at Kingston with the 59th Infantry, is at present a signaller of the 5th Brigade signallers, in training at Shorncliffe, England.

He has recently sent to his mother a very interesting souvenir in the form of a belt to which is securely attached numerous badges and buttons, among them being many of the units, including the following: Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry; 5th Royal Signallers; the 59th, 64th, 26th, 8th, 45th and 4th Battalions, also the Royal Highlanders of Canada, the Overseas Manitoba Battalion, the Canadian Medical Corps; Canadian Army Service Corps; Canadian Mounted Rifles; Overseas Canadian Engineers; 13th Brigade; 1st Canadian Division; and last, but by no means least, The Argyll and Sutherland, which is a very large badge encircled with a wreath of Scotch Thistle, making a handsome design.

Many in our city will wish Private Booth every success in his military career.

FITZPATRICK
 At St. Mary's church, Campbellford, at 8 o'clock this morning, a wedding took place which attracted many to witness the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Father White.

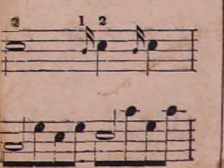
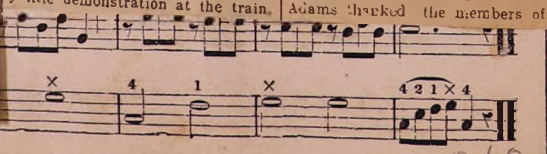
The groom was Mr. Frank Fitzpatrick of Belleville, the genial and popular clerk of the Hotel Quinte, and the bride was Miss Mabel O'Donohue, daughter of Mr. Michael O'Donohue of Campbellford, and one of the village's popular young ladies. Miss Jeanette O'Donohue, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Mr. John Oliver of Toronto, who is connected with the Inland Revenue Department in this city, was best man. After the celebration of the nuptial mass, Mr. Brady of Lindsay, sang a solo and a duet was rendered by Mr. and Miss Brunelle of Campbellford. At the conclusion of the ceremony the wedding party repaired to the residence of the bride's parents, where a sumptuous wedding breakfast was partaken of. The young couple this afternoon motored to Belleville, and took the flyer for a trip to points of interest in the west. Upon their return they will take up their residence on Augusta street, Belleville. To Mr. and Mrs. Fitzpatrick will be extended hearty congratulations by their many friends and best wishes for a happy and prosperous future.

LIEUT. J. M. PHELAN WOUNDED
 Yesterday's casualties mentioned the name of Lieut. J. M. Phelan, wounded. "Stack" as he was familiarly known to his many Belleville friends, went overseas with the 80th Battalion last May. While a native of Ireland, and reported in the Irish press from that country, he had been a resident of this city for several years, and an efficient employee at the Grand Trunk office. The extent of his injuries have not been known.

SLEIGH BELLS RING
 The downfall of snow last night and today tempted a number of citizens to use sleighs and cutters.

Harold Reid, son of Mr. C. M. Reid, has enlisted in the naval air service and expects soon to proceed to England to begin his work with the flying corps.

see explanation in



W. D. M. SHORRY
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
for the Dominion Bank and the
Money to loan on mortgages

BEANK BAILIN
D. E. K. K. K. K. K.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
for the Dominion Bank and the
Money to loan on mortgages

MIKEL, STEWART & BAILIN
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries
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PORTER & CARNEW
Barristers and Solicitors
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NORTHROP & PONTON
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MALCOLM WRIGHT
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LEGAL
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B. MASSON
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
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Money to loan on mortgages

MONEY
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
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LOCAL SOLDIERS WOUNDED

RAYMOND GRANVILLE HUDSON MISSING

The following letter received by Mrs. P. E. Hudson, of this city tells a story of suffering and possible death by another of Belleville's sons.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 10
Mrs. P. E. Hudson,
Belleville.

Sincerely regret to inform you, 622-703, Pte. Raymond Granville Hudson, Infantry, officially reported missing Sept. 15th, 1916. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer in Charge.
Record Office

PTE. ALBERT YORK WOUNDED
Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 11, 1916

Mrs. C. York,
249 William St.,
Belleville, Ont.

KEITH MERRIN

Somewhere in France, Sept. 11

Mr. T. H. Marshall,
60 Emily Street,
Belleville, Ont.

Dear Uncle and Auntie:—Well, here I am all well, and the rest the same. We left the base on Wednesday at 7.30 P.M., and had a seven mile walk to the train, and left that place at 1 A.M., and got to another place at 7, where we went to a rest camp till 4.30 P.M. It was quite a large place. We were on the train from 4.30 P.M. until the next day at 12.30 P.M., where we put up for the night at a rest camp. The country is like Canada in nearly everything. The crops all about the line looked good. Of course, it was all cut.

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We were very lucky yesterday, as all the draft drew 20 francs each, which is \$4.00. The money here is very easy to get on to, as it runs like Canadian money, in fives.

Well, I can't say any more, although I could write about twenty more pages. I will close for this time, with love to you both. Write often, and please send a few cigars.

Your loving nephew,
KEITH.

WILLIAM POST KILLED

The following communication which explains itself, was received by Mrs. Post, whose husband Corp. William Post, a stretcher bearer in the 4th C.M.R. was killed by a German sniper while in pursuit of his duties.

Sept 19 1916

Mrs. Wm. Post,
Belleville, Ont.

Dear Mrs. Post,—

It is with the greatest sorrow that I have to advise you that your husband was killed on Sept. 13 1916, being sniped by one of the enemy. No man was better liked in my company than the late Corp. Post, he was always there, ready to attend the wounded where the fire was the greatest. His position called him to his duties in the zone, but he never hesitated when called upon to assist or take charge, men of his courage are few and far between. We buried your husband behind the lines and had service by the chaplain of our company. I cannot tell you the place just now but at some future date I will be able to name it.

The men in the line now have very few personal effects but whatever there is will be forwarded to you.

Any further information I can get will be given with the best of my ability.

Again asking you to accept from the officers and men of C. Co'y the deep sorrow they feel toward the loss of Wm. Post. I remain,

Yours Sincerely
A. S. Hamilton, Capt.

BARRIEFIELD APPEARS DESERTED

(Kingston Whig)

Two battalions of infantry that have been training all summer at Barriefield camp are gone—and their departure has cast a spirit of sadness and quiet over what was a lively part of the camp. They went quietly, but not quietly enough to escape the send-off from thousands of people who remained to a late hour to say farewell.



The 155th and 156th battalions left Saturday night in four trains that went within half an hour of each other.

The two units arched in the early evening from the camp to the city and each man was fully equipped, wearing his pack and his kit-bag full of his wearing apparel and other things. The other things amounted in many cases to a variety of eatables and little extras that were the gifts of relatives and friends who took this way of showing their appreciation. The 155th Battalion was divided into two parts and Lieut.-Col. Be- dell took charge of the first train, with "A" and "B" companies. Immediate- fellows. I saw Porky Thomas and Clarence Bowen and about a dozen others from home last night. The 156th Battalion was divided into two parts and Lieut.-Col. Wilkinson took charge of the first train, with "A" and "B" companies. Immediate- fellows. I saw Porky Thomas and Clarence Bowen and about a dozen others from home last night.

The 155th battalion was at that time in the Armouries where the men were given their freedom to say good-bye. The huge floor was littered with kit-bags and equipment of all kinds.

There was such a crowd and many had to go on the balconies to find standing room. Lieut.-Col. Adams was there bearing his kit-bag like the rest and with a smile that never comes off he was bidding welcome to the visitors.

The visitors were numerous but did not outnumber the "boys" who only a few hours later marched to the train that was to carry them on the first lap of their trip to the front. Because of the darkness there was a very little demonstration at the train.



but in the well lighted armouries the whole flood of human emotions were exposed to view. There were of mothers and young girls, some who dressed and some poorly clad, who suddenly realized just what it meant to part with a boy for a year or perhaps forever. It almost struck one as if the boys did not understand the real cause of all the expressions of regret, for they seemed care-free, but probably no group of people have taken the troops so seriously as did the people in the armouries on that night. At the appointed time, Lieut.-Col. Adams called his battalion to attention and it marched to the Hay Market to entrain. The people followed in droves and mixed there with those who were in the darkness of the square recovering from the effects of the parting from relatives and friends.

SATURDAY WAS "VISITOR'S DAY"

Hundreds of Visitors Were Present To Say Farewell to the Soldiers— Very Busy in Camp Lines

Saturday was the last day for the 155th and 156th Battalions at Barriefield Camp, and the day was a mixture of entertainment of friends and work of all descriptions in packing up for the long trip. The afternoon was decidedly pleasant and immediately after the noon-day meal the visitors began to arrive. They came in cars by the hundreds and more than equalled in numbers the boys in khaki. They wandered through the lines, locating friends and bidding a last farewell to those who are relatives or acquaintances and who will in a very short while march in to take charge of a section of trenches against the Germans.

TOOK AWAY A RIDING CROP

Lieut.-Col. M. K. Adams Recipient of Gold-Mounted Stick

On Saturday last, the members of the 155th Battalion before parting with their commanding officer, presented him with a fine gold mounted riding crop. Bandmaster Hinchey made the presentation on behalf of the members of the band, and referred to the regret felt by every member of the band in having to part with their colonel who had always been kind and generous to every man in the band since it was first organized. Col. Adams thanked the members of the

Official Opening of Khaki Club

A Large Number Present, and Fine Entertainment Provided by Ladies—Address by The Mayor

Despite the weather a large number were present at the official opening of the Khaki Club, at the corner of Pinnacle and Dundas streets, last evening. The opening was brief and to the point, after which a charming programme was given by Mrs. Wil-

son. Mayor Ketcheson, in a few well-chosen words, warmly welcomed the 25th Overseas Battalion to the city, and the Khaki Club, which he explained was always open for their use and comfort.

In reply to the mayor's speech, Col. Scobell, O.C., the 25th Battalion, accepted the club, on behalf of his men, and thanked both Mayor Ketcheson and the officers and members of the Khaki Club, for their interest in providing rest and comfort for the boys. During the evening, Capt. Eddie O'Flynn gave a short but most interesting talk to the men on his experiences at the front. The programme and those taking part were as follows:

- Miss Price—Song—"Up From Somerset," "Mother Mothers" and "Come Sing to Me."
- Pte. O'Callaghan—Song—"My Irish Lamenting Car."
- Pte. Collins—Song—"Mary of Argle."
- Sgt. Donnelly—Song—"Sunshine and Your Smile."
- Corp. Windsor—Song—"Selected."
- Pte. Armstrong—Song—"Let Me Take a Soldier's Fall."
- Mrs. Wilton—Song—"The Garden-land of England."
- Miss Wilton—Song—"Where My Caravan has Rested."
- Miss Spafford—Recitation.
- Pte. Knight—Song—"Selected."
- "God Save The King."

At the close, refreshments were served in the canteen to the large crowd of men, after which the entire house stood at attention while the National Anthem was sung.

The following are the officers of the Belleville Khaki Club:
Miss M. B. Falkner—President.
Miss M. M. Campbell—Secretary.
Executive—Mrs. Spence Clark.
Mrs. A. R. Symons and Miss E. G. Taylor.

The Poets' Corner

ONLY A BELLEVILLE BOY
Just as the sun was sinking to rest,
And the twilight coming fast,
They brought him in from a blood-drenched field.

He had fought his first and last,
They carried him back from the firing line.

From a hell of shrapnel fires
He had volunteered a forlorn hope,
And had tried to do his best.
His face was fair the smile on his lips
Glowed with the courage within.
If Britain lived, and he lived or died
It was all the same to him.
Comrades said the lad I got it at last
But tell them "I'm glad I came,
Tell them I swore with my dying breath,

I'd do what I did again.
Please raise my head like mother's
I would do.

Tell them you took their place,
Tell mother and wife you did what
you could,
Oh for one look on their face,
Tell them you met their boy loved them
well.

God and myself understand.
Give mother and wife my love and tell
them I died.

For them and my native land,
Tell the Belleville Boys from me I am
glad I am here and I done the best
I could.

Ask some lad to come and take my
place.
Dared as I was I'd be dared again.
If some one don't—well—he should
Give them this message from me de-
livered.

All from the firing line,
Britain has need of her loyal sons.
Needs every one who is game.
Think of the children I left at home
All for the bloody Hun.

To some one near, is some one dear,
A Hero esteemed by all.
In as much as he will opt out free,
Came forth at his country's call.
God bless that Boy, in khaki clad
Who nobly took his stand,
And faces death to keep Great Britain
free.

On the field of a foreign land,
Mother dear, you're always sighing
Since upon last the papers read.
Yes my boy, your noble Father,
Is one numbered with the slain.
He has died for Britain's glory,
To have the British gain the day.

They laid him away in a khaki-shroud
Underneath the gun-kissed soil.
For just as the vesper bell rang out
His soul was wafted to God.

L. MOXAM.
MAY 5, 1916.

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Lieut. Hetherington

Received Promotion For Bravery
Enlisted in Belleville, Going
Overseas With First Con-
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Lieut. Thomas J. Hetherington, son of Reeve, Wm. Hetherington, of Verulam Township, arrived at his home yesterday from the front.

Lieut. Hetherington previous to signing up was engaged as an operator with the G. T. R. and stationed for the greater part of his time in Belleville. It was at the latter place that he enlisted in the 2nd battalion, going overseas with the first contingent in August of 1914 when 33,000 Canadian troops sailed.

After arriving in England he was next ordered to France with his battalion going in the trenches about January 1915 where he remained for eight months in the midst of the heaviest fire.

During this time Lieut. Hetherington was only a private, but on being called to England in November 1915, he received the title of Lieutenant in appreciation of his bravery and valuable service while on the battlefield.

He remained in England until July 1916, as signal instructor, where he once more was asked to go to the front. Remaining in the trenches until he was severely wounded on September 9th 1916. The extent of his wound which injured him to such an extent that he was taken to a French hospital and afterwards moved to the General hospital in England. It was from there he received permission to sail for Canada for a period of recuperation.

Lieut. Hetherington served at Langemarck, where for five days the Allies fought the Hunns and drove them back and never getting a moment's relief during the time, as well as in many other engagements.

A cable has been received that the "Kronland" which sailed from New York, has arrived safely in England on board of which were a number of officers' wives, of 155th Battalion, among others being Mrs. Capt. Green, Mrs. Capt. Doyle and young son, Mrs. Capt. Dodds, Mrs. Major McFee, Mrs. Col. Adams.

SECOND TIME WOUNDED
A letter received by Mrs. Green, who resides on Ingham street, conveyed the information that her husband, Lieut. Karl Green had, for the second time, been wounded. Lieut. Green gained his commission on the battlefield. He enlisted with the 1st artillery at Gonaquie. Fortunately his wounds are not necessarily of a fatal nature.

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155th Band Now Attached to 247th Battalion

Has Thirty-Three Musicians—Was
Considered The Best Band at
Barrie/leld

Lieut. Col. Johnston, of Peterboro, and the officers of the 247th Battalion, are exceedingly happy owing to the fact that they have a band to assist in recruiting work, and the band is none other than that the 155th Battalion which was recruited in Hastings and Prince Edward Counties and which recently left for overseas. The band is strong arrived at Peterboro on Friday last and were met at the station by the local officers who accompanied them to the armouries and later to their billets in the city. Everyone in Peterboro had words of praise for the musicians. They were thought to be the best band in Kingston and it was with deep regret that the 155th left for overseas without them.

Sergeant Hinchey is the bandmaster. During the winter months they will help wonderfully in attracting attention to the 247th. There is nothing like good music to instill the fighting spirit into a young man who feels that "We'll never let the old flag fall."

The Band
The composition of the band is as follows:—

Sergeant E. R. Hinchey; G. E. Dobbs; Pte. A. Ayling, B. L. Bell, H. H. Belkley, J. Brooks, D. Brown, R. W. Burke, P. J. Burke, J. C. Cordes, J. Cookson, M. S. Fraser, S. Houghton, G. McGuire, E. C. Moynes, W. J. Mills, M. W. Parks, W. L. Ross, A. J. Rowland, J. T. Shunk, F. W. Sills, H. Stanley, D. Sword, H. A. Thompson, H. C. Wallace, A. Warren, W. O. Weymark; Corp. W. A. Weymark; Pte. F. W. Wilkinson, W. G. Waincoat, T. Swartz, J. R. Beatty, E. Rounds.

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NEW COUNTY BATTALION AUTHORIZED FOR HASTINGS AND PRINCE EDWARD

Word has been received in the city this morning from Military Headquarters that the new County Battalion for Hastings and Prince Edward has been authorized. The number of this new military organization will be the 254th and will be commanded by Major A. P. Allen of this city, who, it is understood, will commence immediately to select his junior officers and submit his selection to Headquarters for approval. Major Allen and Capt. Lyman proceeded to Kingston today on the noon train. The Intelligence Bureau has been authorized to recruit the 254th Battalion in this district. Major A. P. Allen in command.

Mr. E. Gus Preter, K.C., M.P., received the following telegram this morning from the Minister of Militia's Secretary:—

"Leave has been granted to recruit the 254th Battalion in this district. Major A. P. Allen in command."

SPECIAL TO THE INTELLIGENCE
KINGSTON, Ont., Nov. 7.—The new battalion for Hastings County with headquarters at Belleville, has been officially authorized with Lt. Col. Allen in command. The new commanding officer was formerly Junior Major of the 155th Battalion, and his appointment is popular all over the district. Authority has been given to commence the organization of the battalion at once and the recruiting area may include Durham, Northumberland, Hastings and Prince Edward; so as to place it on an equal footing with the 255th Battalion. Belleville will be permitted to keep a part of the 255th Battalion as well as its own, for the winter.

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Welcome to Returned Heroes

Privates Roy Walters and George
Stett are Paraded and Speech-
ified by Belleville Citizens

A reception was last evening tendered to Private Roy Walters and George Stett, (the latter a member of the celebrated Princess Patricia's regiment) upon their return home to Belleville after doing their bit for King and country. Both were recently invalided home, arriving here a couple of days ago. The returned heroes are well known in Belleville, where they have many friends, as was evidenced by the gathering upon the streets.

At a few minutes before 8 o'clock a parade was formed in front of the city building, and headed by the fine band of the 235th Battalion, proceeded to the residence of Mr. Charles Walters, Catherine street, a brother of Private Walters, and here the two heroes were escorted to Alderman Deacon's car, in which was seated Mayor Ketcheson. Their appearance was a signal for cheers. The parade was then reformed and proceeded down Catherine street to Coleman street, thence to Moira street, over the upper bridge to Front street. At the bridge the two heroes cart and ladder truck of the Fire Department joined in the parade. As the auto containing the returned soldiers passed by, cheers were given.

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NEW COUNTY BATTALION AUTHORIZED FOR HASTINGS AND PRINCE EDWARD

Word has been received in the city this morning from Military Headquarters that the new County Battalion for Hastings and Prince Edward had been authorized. The number of this new military organization will be the 254th and will be commanded by Major A. P. Allen of this city, who, we understand, will commence immediately to select his junior officers and submit his selection to Headquarters for approval. Major Allen and Capt. Lynch proceeded to Kingston today on the noon train. The Intelligence congratulates Major Allen on his appointment.

Mr. E. Goss Porter, K.C., M.P., received the following telegram this morning from the Minister of Militia's Secretary:—

"Leave has been granted to recruit the 254th Battalion in this district. Major A. P. Allen in command."

Special to the Intelligence

KINGSTON, Ont., Nov. 7.—The new battalion for Hastings County with headquarters at Belleville, has been officially authorized with Lt. Col. Allen in command. The new commanding officer was formerly Junior Major of the 155th Battalion, and his appointment is popular all over the district. Authority has been given to commence the organization of the battalion at once and the recruiting area may include Durham, Northumberland, Hastings and Prince Edward, so as to place it on an equal footing with the 253rd Battalion. Belleville will be permitted to keep a part of the 253rd Battalion as well as its own, for the winter.

CANADIAN SOLDIER'S GRAVE.



Director of Graves Registration & Enquiries.

Photograph of the Grave of:—

Name: *Belch*

Rank and Grade: *Plt. F.I.* *\$6104*

Regiment: *19th Canadian*

Position of Grave: *Lyonswood*

Military Cemetery: *Belch*

War Office: *Pfarring*

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Director of Graves Registration & Enquiries.

The Director of Graves Registration in England is sending to the next kin of every soldier buried in France an official photograph of his grave with a record of where it is situated. This is one of the first to reach Toronto, and was addressed to Mrs. Belch, at 38 Poucher street. Plt. E. L. Belch fell in April of this year.

IS NOW A CAPTAIN 1916

Lieut. D. M. Goudy, a former Toronto newspaper man, who went to the front with the 21st Battalion and who is now with the Fourth Brigade trench mortar battery, has been promoted to captaincy. Whether he will now return to the 21st or be given command of the battery is not yet known. Mr. Robt. Goudy of this city is an uncle of Captain Goudy and Miss Marjorie Goudy a sister. (Toronto Daily Star, December 4, 1916)

ARENA
TURNBULLS

BAND
Tues., Thurs.
and Sat.

Welcome to Returned Heroes

Privates Roy Walters and George Stett are Paraded and Speechified by Belleville Citizens

A reception was last evening tendered to Private Roy Walters and George Stett, (the latter a member of the celebrated Princess Patricia's regiment) upon their return home to Belleville after doing their bit for King and country. Both were recently invalided home, arriving here a couple of days ago. The returned heroes are well known in Belleville where they have many friends, as was evidenced by the gathering upon the streets.

At a few minutes before 8 o'clock a parade was formed in front of the city building, and headed by the fine band of the 253rd Battalion proceeded to the residence of Mr. Charles Walters, Catherine street, a brother of Private Walters, and here the two heroes were escorted to Alderman Deacon's car, in which was seated Mayor Ketcheson. Their appearance was a signal for cheers. The parade was then reformed and proceeded down Catherine street to Coleman street, thence to Moira street, over the upper bridge to Front street. At the bridge the two hose carts and ladder truck of the Fire Department joined in the parade. As the auto containing the returned soldiers passed by, cheers were given, and ladies waved their handkerchiefs. The 253rd band played a number of appropriate selections. The parade returned to Mr. Walters' residence, in the verandah of which some impromptu and brief addresses were given.

Mayor Ketcheson said it was a pleasure to welcome home Privates Walters and Stett, who had been to the front and did their duty. They had done what they could, and did it for the Empire and for us. There was need for more men, and more men. We are proud of the record these young men and all Canadians have made. The Premier of Canada had asked for 500,000 men, and they were wanted. This war was by no means over. We have a great and strong enemy to overcome, and he (the speaker) would appeal to all young men to don the khaki before they were compelled to do so.

Ald. Deacon and Wondley were called upon, and spoke in a congratulatory manner of the two boys who had returned home after duty well done.

Private Walters replied briefly but appropriately, thanking the citizens of Belleville for the reception tendered him and his comrade. He had seen a number of Belleville boys in France, and with the rest of the Canadians, were nobly doing their duty. At all times all were prepared to uphold the honor of Canada and especially Belleville. (Applause and cheers.)

Mayor Ketcheson thanked the 253rd band for their attendance upon the occasion, and the music rendered was appreciated. The citizens of Belleville were proud to have the band in the city.

Cheers for the returned soldiers were given, and the proceeding ended by the rendering of the National Anthem.

SERGT. E. JONES IS RETURNING

Surprise Message to Mr. and Mrs. N. Jones from Ottawa.

Mr. Nelson Jones, Yeomans Street yesterday afternoon received a message from Ottawa stating that his son Sergt. Ewart Jones of the 21st Battalion had left England for Canada on Saturday last, October 28th. This is the family's first intimation that he would soon be at home and it is a delightful surprise. Why he is coming, they do not know.

Sergt. Jones enlisted as a private at Trenton and went overseas with the 21st Battalion. A few months ago after nearly a year in the trenches, he was wounded in the arm and thigh, but has recovered.

His brother Stillman Jones is with the 155th Battalion and had arranged to meet him in England, but apparently they missed one another as the sergeant left England the same day as the 155th arrived.

Sgt. E. Jones, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Jones, Yeomans St., for the past two months, left on the C.P.R. yesterday for Quebec on his return to England.

Mr. Fred L. Deacon of Ingram and Davey Hardware, St. Thomas, spent the holidays with the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Deacon.

Belleville Boy Wins Military Medal

Corpl. Chas. H. Brook, of the 72nd Seaforth Highlanders formerly of the 80th Battalion and well known in Y. M. C. A. and Church circles, displays bravery and skill on the field of battle, and is presented with the Military Medal by the Canadian Army Corps commander. The following extract from the report of Corpl. Brook's week, read at the presentation by a Lieut. Col. of the staff, gives evidence of the faithful discharge of his duty as a soldier.

An official extract says: "Corpl. Chas. H. Brook, 72nd Seaforth Highlanders, showed extraordinary skill and devotion to duty while in charge of a trench-mortar section, where there it was to handle the position of two battalions in the line. They had successfully advanced to a new position, and were engaged in the relieving unit. This N. E. of the

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LETTERS FROM OVERSEAS

CAPTAIN G. H. HOLTON
Witley Military Camp,
County of Surrey,
England.

October 30th, 1916.

Dear Editor:—The 155th Overseas Battalion, C.E.F., having, after two weeks of continuous travelling, arrived at their destination, I thought those interested in the boys who compose the Battalion might be glad to hear a word about their trip across the Atlantic to take up their position in line with the Canadians who have and are fighting for the week against the strong, for right against might, and humanity's sake against the blood-thirsty desires of a dastardly but clever foe.

The 14th day of October, 1916, is stamped with an indelible seal on the memory of every officer, non-commissioned officer and man of the 155th, 15th of Quinine Overseas Battalion. No sooner had the hour of nine pealed forth from the old Kingston town clock tower, than a crowd started to gather at the barracks siding, well represented by Belleville people who had availed themselves of the opportunity of a special farewell excursion run by the C.N.R.

The first train pulled up at its allotted place at 9:30 P.M., taking on board A and B Companies, the Machine Gun and Signalling Sections.

It was eleven o'clock when the last train bearing C and D Companies with Headquarters Staff, pulled out amidst the cheer of many admiring friends, and the throbbing heart, with the tear stained face of perhaps a mother, a wife, or a sweetheart, and the farewell greetings of "Good-bye, daddy," from the children of as many of our men.

We sped away to the dying strains of "Keep the Home Fires Burning," played by the 15th Regimental and 155th Battalion Bands. On we rode over the Grand Trunk until we found ourselves in Canada's commercial Metropolis, Montreal. Here we were handed over to the Intercolonial Railway, crossing the St. Lawrence by the Victoria Bridge; we glided along through St. Hyacinthe, Point Levi, Rimouski, through the beautiful Matapedia Valley and along the shores of the Salmon River, whose banks are dotted with saw and shingle mills, bringing back the historic old days when Belleville was the hive of the lumber industry. It was dinner-time and our horses had been loaded accordingly, then we were to see the Bay of Chaleur, and as we now ran along for some thirty miles, one could picture in their imagination Jacques Cartier, with his 14th century craft sailing upon its briny waters. Not many minutes passed before Campbellton was reached, when the battalion took a short route march, two hours, and we were on our way again. The next point of interest was Newcastle, where could be seen from the train, the second largest wireless station in the world. Three hours passed; then we pulled into New Brunswick's second largest city, Moncton, where we were received at the station by two brass bands and a crowd composed chiefly of the fairer sex, the young men being either at war or ashamed to put in an appearance in civilian attire. Here thirty minutes make many acquaintances, and how hard it was for the boys to turn themselves away when the conductor called out "All Aboard." On we rode through the hours of night, up hills and down grades, until 7:00 o'clock in the morning. Our Colonel came through the car calling, "We are pulling into Halifax," and on peeping through the windows one could see Halifax with three British men-of-war riding at anchor.

Then the question was, what boat are we going to sail on? But not many hours passed until it became known that we were to sail on a ship which previous to the outbreak of hostilities, was owned by German interests, and plied between New York and Antwerp. This ship is in command of an especially able seaman, Captain Jones, and has a history, which I am sure, will be interesting. Just after the war was declared, this ship sailed into Liverpool, filled to capacity with German reservists, who were booked for the German-Lloyd line, but who were transferred to this boat when the German ships were tied up, and booked for Belgium. The Captain, knowing the situation, steered his craft directly into Liverpool, where three German ex-naval and military officers were interned. It is said, when the Germans knew the intention they went to the bridge and threatened him with his life, but with a revolver in each hand, he silenced their dissention, and ordered their retreat to the deck below. After the boat had docked a search revealed weapons, ammunition, and other contraband. The boat was then moved away to the water battery and every possible hiding place. The first officer on this boat previous to the war, was the Commanding Officer of the boat, which took the Lusitania. This ship was torpedoed and sunk by a submarine when she

was en route to Antwerp, she was successfully torpedoed several times, and was on her last voyage loaded with munitions, to the Mediterranean while carrying troops to Gallipoli Peninsula; she was sunk at Gibraltar, Port Said, Egypt and Calcutta, and she had the distinction of carrying troops to Mesopotamia, and on one occasion acted as a hospital ship, bringing 1,300 wounded back from the Dardanelles. One officer of the boat, says they anchored off the shore, and when they were there, they could see the battle raging. Here they received the wounded on board in range of the enemy's guns.

As the boys filed on board each man received a hearty handshake from the well-wishers, and patriotic citizens, Mayor Ketcheson, on one side of the gang plank, and from our able representative, Mr. E. Gus Porter, M.P., on the other side.

The ship, having been loaded, and after bidding farewell to those who came to see us off, we steamed out of Halifax Harbor, bidding adieu to Canada's shores to the tune of "Keep the Home Fires Burning" played by an English Band. We were saluted by all the boats in the harbor. Passing by our stern could be seen the giant liner "Mauretania", returning with 1,300 wounded Canadian soldiers.

As the shades of night crept on us, we began to realize that we were really going to war, as the topic of conversation seemed to be "U.S.S."

The first 1,700 miles at sea was beautiful warm weather; nobody seemed to be sick, and everybody happy. One night our rest was rather disturbed, and the first of the boat nearly rolled us out of our berths. Canteen and trunks came sliding across the room; brushes, glasses and every loose article went flying about in every quarter. The crashing of dishes every now and then, with the decks trying to stand on end, gave a fellow rather a startling sensation, but only a minute's hesitation revealed the fact that we were in a storm at sea. The vessel rolled and rolled for two days; then in the evening the wind changed from the southwest to the northeast, and a terrific hurricane developed, which was beyond description, the huge liner tossing about like a small row-boat. The wind blew at the rate of a hundred miles an hour, according to our Captain, who, though an exceptionally able seaman of few words, said it was the worst storm he ever experienced on the Atlantic.

These two storms, and the fact that two ships were torpedoed within fifty miles, on our course, makes one feel that a Divine protection seemed to be on our lot, and we thank Him who rules the waves, that we are safe on British soil.

On arrival in port, we immediately were transferred to a train which was awaiting our arrival. The sight of the cars, and apparently toy locomotives, was a source of great amusement and comment by the men. After five hours' ride we pulled into Milford Station, and there disembarked, walking about three miles to Witley Camp, in the County of Surrey. This camp, until very recently, was used for the Imperial Army, and is considered to be one of the best, if not the best, camp in England. There is accommodation for 75,000 men, all living in huts, each hut taking 25 men. The soil is sandy, and all roadways are permanent. The officers all live in a secluded section of the camp, each senior officer having a single room, while the junior officers bunk in groups of three. Each room has a fireplace and mantel, with a small porch at the entrance.

The general health of the men is good, and has been ever since leaving Birmmfield, no casualties of any kind having been reported.

They seem exceedingly well pleased with their quarters, and appear delighted to think they are in England. After the battalion is settled, and all matters pertaining thereto are arranged, all go on leave for a week to see the great Island, the home of the greatest Empire in history, for which so many have sacrificed their own comforts and desires, that they might live in the land of the British Democratic Liberty, again live.

Capt. G. H. Holton,
Pay Master, 155th Bn.

A PRIVATE'S SOLILOQUY.

Everybody wants us, and that's the reason we Who started in quite modest chaps to learn the way to be Just good and loyal soldiers, fighting for the King. Feel that just at present, we're the whole blame thing. Talk about your swanking, wouldn't anybody swank? First we're pulled to Belleville, then with a powerful yank We're pulled about for Cobourg, then a pull that's mighty strong Lands us back again in Belleville—we don't know how long. Everybody wants us, and if it were to be Left to us to settle, 'tis to be feared that we Who love you both so dearly, could only sigh and say, We could happy be with either, were the other dear away.

—Pebbles in Cobourg World.

PUT THIS IN THE PACKAGE
(By Herbert E. Collins in the Hamilton Herald)

Here's a Merry Christmas to you, boys.

And a greeting full of cheer,
And as far as heaven may grant, boys,
A happy and Glad New Year!

You're giving your best for us, boys
And it's little for us to do
Who are living in peace at home, boys,
To do this much for you

Each gift is a thought for you, boys,
And is wrought with care and toil,
And each gift is filled with love, boys,
By loving hand enfold.

And we send them with our greetings, boys,

Far deeper than words can tell,
From hearts you cherish so much, boys,
In the land you love so well.

For it may be worth your while, boys,
Far away o'er the rolling foam,
To know that you're not forgotten, boys,

By the folks you've left at home.

CORPORAL G. T. BOWEN REPORTED SERIOUSLY ILL

Ottawa, Ont. Nov. 26

Mrs. Geo. Bowen,
Belleville, Ont.

Sincerely regret to inform you that 43402, Acting Corporal Geo. Thomas Bowen, infantry, officially reported seriously ill, 15th stationary hospital, Boulogne, Nov. 24th 1916. Gunshot wound, face and shoulder. Will send further particulars when received, to the satisfaction of Officer in charge records.

The above refers to a Belleville boy, familiarly known as "Dode," who enlisted with the 55th Battalion at Cal-

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A Son of Old Belleville

Driver Charles McCarthy Pays Visit to His Home—Also Visits Belleville Cousins at Bramshott, England

Driver Charles McCarthy, 14th Battalion, C.F.A., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. McCarthy, Dupont St., Toronto, has returned to "Somewhere in France," after a very pleasant ten days' leave spent in London, Eng., registering at the Maple Leaf Club. This is the first time since he has had since arriving in France in September, 1915.

While in London he paid a flying visit to Bramshott Camp to see his mother, Miss James and Francis Deane, Station St., Belleville, which he found proved a great and pleasant surprise to them.

Driver Charles McCarthy left Toronto in May, 1915, with the second contingent, and after being seventeen months in France, has so far come through without a scratch. The many friends of this brave young soldier are in Toronto and his birthplace, Belleville, wish him the same good luck in the future that he has enjoyed during the past.

235th Battalion Leave For Ottawa

Despite the inclement weather this morning hundreds of citizens of all classes were present at the Canadian Northern Ontario Railway Station for the purpose of saying good-bye to the officers and men of the 235th Battalion, who entrained for Ottawa, where they will be stationed until they leave for overseas. Owing to the prevailing storm the proposed march out through Front and other streets was abandoned. Many present at the station expressed regret that the Battalion was leaving the city. The hour of 3:20 was set for entraining but the train which came from Cobourg with the detachments from that town did not arrive until 10:15. From Cobourg the officers and men totalled 82, and a fine body of soldiers they were. As the officers and men marched in front of the station they were loudly cheered. Many of the ladies of the Belleville Khaki Club were present and the number boys were remembered with a supply of oranges and cigarettes, which gift it is needless to say was much appreciated. Col. Southell, of the 235th Battalion, thanked the ladies for their kind remembrance. At eleven o'clock the train moved en route to the Capital City and will be the last appearance of the Battalion in Belleville. It is expected that the Battalion will go overseas in

Hearty Reception to Returned Hero

Went

Corporal Herbert Carr, a well known Bellevillian, who after the war broke out, returned to fight for King and country. And who suffered terribly, was warmly welcomed in the hall of both boys, where the knees, arrived here this afternoon, and was received a welcome befitting a hero. Some days ago Corporal Carr arrived out from England, and was taken to Toronto, from which city he came from today. He was the last train from the West, leaving at 12:10 P.M., being an hour and twenty minutes late, it was 1:30 when he arrived here. At the station hundreds of citizens and children were present, and as the hero was carried off the train he was loudly cheered. He was taken to an auto, which was fully decorated with flags and bunting, and placed therein, and a triumphant procession was formed, headed by the 254th Battalion Band, followed by a platoon of the 254th Battalion, under command of Capt. Blacker. Following the platoon was the car in which was seated Corporal Carr, Mayor Ketcheson, Mr. G. N. Bennett and other relatives. A number of cars and other vehicles were in the parade, and at St. E. Fire Hall the two boys came and back and forth the train joined in. Along the line of march and especially on Front Street the returned hero was loudly cheered, and his acknowledged same. At the market square the procession was headed, and Corporal Carr was taken to the home of his home, Mr. George N. Bennett, Dunbar Street. It was truly a well planned and carried out programme.

Previous to enlistment Corporal Carr was a G.T.R. fireman, and he was formerly a partner with his wife in a small business. He went overseas with the 34th Battalion from this city. A number of his military associates who have done noble service, and some of whom have made the supreme sacrifice.

BELEVILLE BOY WOUNDED

Yesterday's casualty list mentioned as wounded Driver Alex. Dawe, whose parents live at 3 Glenwood Ave., Toronto, as wounded in action on February 12th. Alex. left for overseas a year ago with Toronto Ammunition Column and was slightly wounded once before. He lived in Belleville several years and was a member of the High School here, and was also an active member of the Boy Scouts. He is about twenty years of age and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. F. Dawe of Toronto and nephew of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Atford of this city.

WHEN A MAN'S A MAN
Verses by a Canadian in Iowa Town
Mr. Herbert J. Bryce sends the following verses from Charlton, Iowa. They are written, he explains, "by a Canadian who has a real excuse for not being over the seas."
O what will he do when a man's a man?
Sure am I that he will not stand in midst of the gay and idle throng.
While Canada's sons, with a courage grand,
Cross o'er the seas to right the wrong.
That cannot be when a man's a man.
When a man's a man with no just excuse,
To remain at home when his brothers fight.
He will not stay, and it is no use.
To argue with him that to stay is right;
He knows that to shirk, as the many do,
Would be to himself and his flag untrue.
When a man's a man, you cannot keep him back from the place of duty's leap
And clear those barriers one and all.
He must go; he must fight; do all that he can
For the cause of right, when a man's a man.
Herbert J. Bryce.

Lieut. Ketcheson Seriously Wounded

Latest Word From Overseas Gives Cause For Fear as to Recovery of Belleville Boy

On February 28, Mayor Ketcheson received word from overseas that his son, Lieut. David VanJewater Ketcheson, had been wounded on February 22, 1917, and was in a hospital. On March 2, notice was received that his wounds were gunshot-wounds, right arm and back. On the fourth of March the following notice was received: "Wounded, dangerously ill. Fourth General Hospital; may be killed. Will send further particulars when received." It is evident that Lieut. Ketcheson is in a serious condition, but his people and many friends are hoping for the best.

Mrs. Harvey Smith, residing at 36 Church Street, in this city, yesterday received a telegram from the Record Office, Ottawa, conveying the intelligence that her husband, Pte. Harvey Smith, was wounded on February 24th. Pte. Smith enlisted and went overseas with the 155th Battalion, but was transferred to the 4th Mounted Rifles. The many friends of the unfortunate soldier will hope that his injuries are not of a serious nature.

TO THE POTATO
Twinkle, twinkle little spud,
As up among the clouds you send,
You are doubtless feeling gay,
Chasing round the milky way;
You have reached such a height
You are surely out of sight.
Like a diamond now you seem
In your prize—and that's no dream.
Twinkle on another twink,
That you'd drive us all to drink
As we chase for needful chink.
You are sailing rather high,
As you wink your shiveled eye
Up there somewhere in the sky.
As a flier, you're a hunk,
Spud so mighty, too, so small,
You make diggers of us all.
Farmers dig you with a hoe,
While we have to dig for dough,
If you keep on, I'll be bound,
You'll bring bullion pound for pound.
You'll fulfill the adage old
That you're worth your weight in gold.
Tuber, since the coop you flew,
We have only longed for you;
That our fireside you forsake
Broke our heart and pocketbook.
Never felt how dear you were,
Till we paid four dollars per.
Small potatoes please come back.
In our small lives there's such a lack
Of your presence we so pine.
That our stomach hits our spine,
We are tired of eating greens,
Stewed prunes, sauerkraut and beans
Tis for you alone we yearn.
Darling tuber, please return.

RECOGNIZED HER SON
One lady from the city, who last evening viewed the pictures of "The Canadians in Action in France and the Advance of the Tanks," presented Griffin's Opera House, was confident she recognized her son among Canadian contingents shown in pictures. The films are certainly and gave general satisfaction.

RETURNED SOLDIER
Sergeant A. J. Newton of the 20th Battalion returned to Belleville on Tuesday, after ten months' duty in England, and is staying at the home of Mr. T. W. Rainbird, McDonald Avenue.

GRAND "Skating" Festival

BELLEVILLE ARENA

MONDAY EVE., MARCH 12

Auspices

254 BATTALION BAND

(with kind permission of Lieut.-Col. A. P. Allen)

2 -- BANDS -- 2

20 - MUSICAL NUMBERS - 20

Grand March, Leap Year Bands, Tag Bands, Reverse Bands, and other Skating Novelties

"COME DOWN FOR ONE BIG NIGHT"

General Admission 25c

Ice Removes Without Freshet

The river from the lower bridge to Corbyville, is virtually clear of ice and it passed away without doing any particular damage. The dam adjoining Mr. Lott's grist and woolen mills was damaged to some extent by ice timbers being carried away.

On Saturday afternoon for a time there was some inconvenience owing to back yards on the west side of Front Street abutting the river, being flooded, but by evening the water had subsided. There is a considerable field of ice from the C. N. R. and the C. P. R. bridges to a considerable distance beyond the mouth of the harbor, where it is held on account of the ice the bay still being firm.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE

The Dramatic Society of St. Michael's church, were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Fahey last evening. Just before lunch was to be partaken of Mr. Fahey called them to order, and in a few well chosen words, on behalf of the Society, presented Miss Lela Weese with a magnificent parcel as a token of their appreciation of the manner in which Miss Weese has so ably and willingly assisted them in their successful dramas for the last two years. Miss Weese, taken entirely by surprise, made a suitable reply, thanking them all. A social hour followed.

LOCAL BOY ENLISTS

IN MONTREAL
Tom P. Wims, son of Mr. P. J. Wims, our Front Street Merchant, has enlisted with the 79th Battery. Tom has been employed in the Canadian Mercantile Metropolis for some time.

HIS MOTHER'S LETTER

Away where the big guns are booming,
In a dugout near No Man's Land,
A young lad sat quietly musing,
A letter from home in his hand.

The shells overhead were booming,
While shrapnel the parapet tore;
He smiled as he sat in the gloaming,
Then he read his letter once more.

"I wonder what mother is doing?"
Her spirit is near me today;
Perhaps she is quietly dreaming,
In her sweet old motherly way.

"I know what her dear heart is saying,
(Those mother hearts all speak the same.)
I know she is earnestly praying,
I know that she whispers my name.

"Oh mother, war's dangers are crowding;
I may never see you again;
I feel your dear love is enshrouding;
I would I might shield you from pain.

"You send me your love, dearest mother;
What! All of your love, mother mine?
I care not for love from another;
No love is so lovely as thine.

"Oh mother o' mine, are you listening?
I'm doing my bit best I can;
Oh mother, the tear drops are glistening;
'Twas you, mother, made me a man."

254TH BENEFIT AT RINK
One of the largest crowds of the season were present at the Arena last evening, the proceeds of which went to the 254th Battalion Band. An attraction which brought out many of the skaters was the presence of two bands, the 15th Regimental Band and the 254th Band, continuous music being discoursed throughout the evening, there being twenty bands. The former band was seated in the west end of the rink, the 254th Band was placed in the reserved seat portion of the arena. The ice was in fairly good condition considering the lateness of the season, although it became considerably cut up by the tenth band, when it was necessary to clean off the heavy slush.

PRESENTED PLAY AT TRENTON
The Dramatic Club in connection with St. Michael's Church in this city, last evening at Trenton presented a drama entitled "Where the Shamrock Grows." There was a large attendance and the play gave universal satisfaction. The proceeds amounted to \$200.

ENGINEERS' DANCE

A successful dance was held last evening in Johnstone's Academy, under the auspices of the Locomotive Engineers. Invitations were issued to the extent of about four hundred. A number of the guests present were from out of town. Lunch was served at the midnight hour, and dancing was resumed until the small hours.

The 254th Battalion will mobilize at the barracks to-morrow.

Daily routine for the 254th Battalion:
Reveille 6 a.m.
Breakfast 7 a.m.
Fall in 7:30 a.m.
Guard mounting 9 a.m.
Lunch 12:30 p.m.
Fall in 2 p.m.
Supper 5:30 p.m.
Retreat 7:10 p.m.
First Post 9:30.
Last Post 10 p.m.
Lights Out 10:15 p.m.

STREETS TO BE OILED
A special meeting of the Public Works Committee of the City Council, was held last evening, presided over by the Chairman, Ald. Whelan. The subject of the meeting was to consider the matter of procuring oil for the streets. After some discussion, it was decided to procure oil for the streets.

Miss Hilda McCormick, of Welland, is spending her holidays at her home in Isabel street.

Tom Barrett, of the Petawawa Camp, spent a few days leave at his home.

1 x 1 1 x 1
Cresc. X

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

I desire to bring to the attention of the employees of the Grand Trunk Railway the following verses by Edgar A. Gunt, published in the "Democrat Free Press". I trust you will study some carefully so that they may prove an inspiration to each of you, with consequent beneficial results to the Company which employs you.



NOT HIS JOB

"I'm not supposed to do that," said he
When an extra task he chanced to see;
"That's not my job, and it's not my care,
So I'll pass it by and leave it there."
And the boss who gave him his weekly pay
Lost more than his wages on him that day.

"I'm not supposed to do that," he said,
"That duty belongs to Jim or Fred."
So a little task that was in his way
That he could have handled without delay
Was left unfinished; the way was paved
For a heavy loss he could have saved.

And time went on and he kept his place
But he never altered his easy pace,
And folks remarked on how well he knew
The line of the task he was hired to do;
For never once was he known to turn
His hands to things not of his concern.

But there in his foolish rut he stayed
And for all he did he was fairly paid.
But he was never worth a dollar or more
Than he got for his toil when the week was o'er;
For he knew too well when his work was through
And he'd done all he was hired to do.

If you want to grow in this world, young man,
You must do every day all the work you can;
If you find a task, though it's not your bit,
And it should be done, take care of it;
And you'll never conquer or rise if you
Do only the things you're supposed to do.

LUCKY MIKE

Bill McCarty, a member of the A. S. W. Union, who is a Canadian, has been a very lucky man and has won a prize of \$100.00 in the drawing.

Bill then told him how he had won the prize. He said that he had been in the drawing and had won the prize. He said that he had been in the drawing and had won the prize. He said that he had been in the drawing and had won the prize.

Belleville Man Made Director

Mr. S. D. Lazier Elected to Board
of Great West Permanent
Loan Company

At the annual general shareholders' meetings of the above named companies, Mr. S. D. Lazier of this city, was elected a director of all three companies.

The total assets of these three com-



MR. S. D. LAZIER

panies are over sixteen millions of dollars. The Great West Permanent Loan Company has a paid up Capital of \$2,400,000 and reserve fund of \$700,000. Real Estate Loans and mortgages \$5,700,000. This company pays 6 per cent. dividend.

The Canada National Fire Insurance Company, whose annual report was issued to the shareholders lately is perhaps the strongest Canadian Fire Insurance Company in the Dominion in the point of paid up capital and surplus for the protection of the policyholders. This company is a Canadian institution and all its funds are invested in Canada. The Capital stock paid up amounts to \$1,500,000, while the surplus to policy holders aggregates \$1,976,000. The first mortgages which it holds in real estate amount to \$1,444,000. This company pays a 6 per cent dividend, and after providing for the Government reserve for unearned premiums adds a net surplus to its shareholders over and above the paid up stock of \$267,000.

The Imperial Canadian Trust Company has a capital stock subscribed of \$1,177,000. Its total assets are \$7,100,000.

Miss Jean Boyce, daughter of Dr. Boyce of this city, is in Kingston with the Canadian Order of Military Nurses, and expects to leave for overseas shortly.

Nursing Sister L. McConachie, A. Allan, Smith's Falls, M. Sharp and G. Comerford, Belleville General Hospital, will proceed overseas in the near future.

CALL FOR AMBULANCE
The ambulance was called to the G. T. R. station last to take a soldier to the hospital. He became ill upon a troop train, which was proceeding

LETTERS FROM OVERSEAS

FROM SERGT. HARRY BURKE
(One of His Last Letters)

France, 1917.

My Dear Mother—Just a few lines to let you know that I am feeling fine, hoping you are all the same. Well we get over here at last, after trying five drafts. In your last letter, Mother, you were worrying about me coming over here. Well now, what do you need to worry for? Sure I'll be all right. I would not like to come over to England and stop at that, without seeing the front, like some of the tenderfoot we have. No, not for mine. I am going to see it through, and don't worry, dear, I'll be back. Mother, that is the way I feel, and I can't help it. They don't realize how the boys feel over here; all so anxious to get to the front as soon as possible. I don't think you would be satisfied if I came over here, and came home, without seeing the front, and all the rest of the boys doing their bit. Dear Mother, be brave, and I will. I am no coward; not born that way.

Well, this is some country, more like Canada than England. The towns and villages are more modern, that is in the South. The people are swell. Be in uniform, and that is all there is to it.

Yesterday I was on the Plains of Harve-Fleur, where in 1220 King James the First, and William the Conqueror fought their battle. I can't explain the sights one can see. They are just the same as in the 12th century, not a bit modernized.

I like this far better than England. All the boys coming and going are happy. Just as happy going into the trenches as when coming out. All they are looking for is Fritz. It is very muddy now, but still we do not mind it, as we have plenty of warm clothing, and a sheep-skin jacket.

How is Belleville? Very much the same, I expect. Give all the boys my regards, and don't forget Wardlaugh and Bill Kelliker. Tell Bill not to get too many white fish. How is Father and all the rest?

While in La Harve I met two Belleville boys, Belnap from across the bay, and E. Balick, Forin Street, also Morley Taylor. One meets them all over here.

Well, Mother dear, this is all for now. Love to all.

Your loving son,
HARRY.

le, and play
movement is

Cobourg Draft To Leave Shortly For Overseas

Members of the 7th Overseas Draft from the Cobourg Heavy Battery from Hastings County and immediate vicinity are about to leave for abroad. Lieut. Harry H. Ponton, Belleville; Sergt. Hetherington, Hastings; Corp. G. A. Irvine, Belleville; Bomb. C. W. Earle, Belleville; Gunner W. F. Allaire, Belleville; Gunner G. W. Clapper, Belleville; Gunner J. C. DeLong, Belleville; Gunner E. V. Foster, Belleville; Gunner H. G. Green, Belleville; Gunner L. J. Stacey, Belleville; Gunner H. B. Wickham, Belleville; Gunner H. S. Abernethy, Campbellford; Gunner A. J. Clark, Campbellford; Gunner C. Clancy, Harold; Gunner G. E. Finnigan, Frankford; Gunner T. H. Ernie, Trenton; Gunner C. F. Hubble, Stirling; Gunner O. I. Smith, Stirling; Gunner G. E. Arnett, Belleville; Gunner A. J. Legault, Belleville; Gunner W. H. Tait, Belleville; Gunners Bullock and Clarke of Belleville, are also on the list, but we understand they are not yet ready to leave.

FROM BURB SYMONS

Aldershot, April 26.
My Dear Mother—Received your most welcome letter written on the 9th of March, and was surely glad to hear from you. The last time I wrote I was in the Isolation Hospital. I have been transferred to the Cambridge Hospital, Aldershot. While I had the mumps I was taken with appendicitis. After my time was up for the mumps I came here. I had an operation for appendicitis last Monday. This is Thursday. I am feeling fine. The stitches will come out Monday I expect, if everything goes well. The doctor says I am like a baby I am so small. They are all kind at this ward. They call me Canada. The Duke of Connaught is coming here to-morrow. I have to write lying on my back, and it is not comfortable, so I will not write very much, as I am quite weak.

I have received all the boxes so far, but have not received your money order. You asked me where Vincent was. Well, he went to East Sandling as Col. Adam's orderly, and he is still there. I guess I will close now. Don't worry as you get excellent care here, and I am getting along fine. Love to all at home. Kiss Little Mabel for me. I remain,

Your loving son,
BURB.

WILL PASS THROUGH TO-NIGHT
The Mayor, the band and many citizens will give the Cobourg Heavy Battery a rousing send-off and God-speed at the G.T.R. station. Many will go up after the Opera House entertainment and await the arrival of the train. The Battery draft is commanded by Lieut. Harry Hutton Ponton, and he has a right hand man in Corporal George Irwin, who as well as the 15 other Belleville boys, are rattling good soldiers, "keen as mustard," and will give a good account of themselves with the big guns at the front, where they will proceed at once immediately. Lieut. Ponton, (eldest son of Colonel Ponton of this city) is an all round soldier, having begun as a boy of 12 in the 15th Bangle Band, and having served in all ranks in infantry, cavalry and artillery, and is a qualified ambulance expert as well. Good luck to him and the lads of his gallant corps and may Canadian cannon thunder at the fortresses on the Rhine.

Dropped One Thousand Feet

Former Belleville Boy Has Thrilling Experience in Air—But He Landed Safely

Mr. C. M. Reid sends us an extract from a letter from his nephew, Lieut. Ellis Reid, son of Mr. A. N. Reid, formerly of this city. Lieut. Reid is a grand nephew of Sir Mackenzie Bowell, and is on the fighting front in France. He was born in Belleville and lived here for a number of years. He was an architect in Toronto and a graduate of the Toronto University.

He says: "Yesterday I had the tail of my plain shattered by explosives and a bullet struck a pipe an inch from my knee and put one of the cylinders out of action. Had the hall been one inch closer it would have gone through my knee. The car stood on its ear and then dropped a thousand feet before I could get it righted. I may say that I was considerably frightened."

"We are up and fighting now all the time, in all kinds of wind and weather. My face which was quite badly frozen in a flight some time ago is now much better. I have made a cover which protects it."

FLEW OVER THE CITY

An aeroplane flying over the city this morning attracted the attention of many citizens. After circling about the city the aviator flew to the aviation camp at Deseronto, from whence he came.

A VALUED SOUVENIR
The Mayor, the band, and many citizens will give the Cobourg Heavy Battery a rousing send-off and God-speed at the G.T.R. station. Many will go up after the Opera House entertainment and await the arrival of the train. The Battery draft is commanded by Lieut. Harry Hutton Ponton, and he has a right hand man in Corporal George Irwin, who as well as the 15 other Belleville boys, are rattling good soldiers, "keen as mustard," and will give a good account of themselves with the big guns at the front, where they will proceed at once immediately. Lieut. Ponton, (eldest son of Colonel Ponton of this city) is an all round soldier, having begun as a boy of 12 in the 15th Bangle Band, and having served in all ranks in infantry, cavalry and artillery, and is a qualified ambulance expert as well. Good luck to him and the lads of his gallant corps and may Canadian cannon thunder at the fortresses on the Rhine.

Word received from Lieut. Ketcheson, son of Mayor Ketcheson of this city, who was wounded severely, states that he is progressing as well as could be desired and was out of danger.

AUTO STRUCK BUGGY

Mrs. William Docter and daughter of this city were yesterday driving in the country about two miles from the city, when they were overtaken by an auto, which struck the buggy in which the ladies were seated. They were thrown out, and while not seriously injured they were severely bruised. The occupants of the car drove off without stopping to ascertain if the ladies were injured or if they could be of any assistance. We understand that the number of the car was obtained.

ENLISTED FOR SERVICE

Mr. Deacon, chief clerk of the supply department of Ingram & Davey Ltd., has accepted a position with the Hubbard Co., of Barrie, and leaves his present situation today.

Mr. Deacon was banquetted by his fellow employees last evening, and was the recipient of a splendid address and handsome pipe, presented on behalf of the gathering by Assistant Manager Frank N. Barrett. The address was read by E. A. Davey, who was accompanied by a large concourse of people. The machines were from the flying squadron located at Deseronto.

FORMER BELLEVILLIAN WOUNDED

Mrs. S. V. Ray, of Lindsay, formerly of Belleville, received a telegram this morning that her husband was wounded on May 8th. No particulars were given.

ARRIVED IN ENGLAND

A cable received this morning by Mr. T. G. Bell, Isabel Street, reported the safe arrival in England of his son, flight Sub. Lieut. Arthur P. Bell, of the British Royal Naval Air Service.

received his honorary discharge from the military authorities, left today for Saskatchewan, where he will enter upon a life of ranching in Canada's great West.

RETURNED HOME

Mr. E. B. Harris, residing on Catherine Street, has returned home from a trip to England. Mr. Harris, while in the Motherland, had the opportunity of seeing his son, Gunner Harris, who left Belleville with the 34th battery.

PRESENTATION OF COLORES

The presentation of colors of the 155th Battalion will take place at St. Thomas' Church to-morrow morning at eleven o'clock. The 25th Battalion will be present.

PRESENTED WITH PENS

Corp. Vernon H. Clarke and Bombardier Bullock, of this city, who are members of the Cobourg Heavy Battery were last night the recipients of fountain pens from the Epworth League of Bridge Street Methodist Church, of which Society they were officers. To the presentation suitable replies were made. Since joining the battery their worth has been recognized by the commanding officer as Mr. Clarke was made a Corporal and Mr. Bullock a bombardier. Previous to enlistment the young men were popular teachers in the Belleville schools.

FRIENDS DO HONOR TO MR. F. L. DEACON

Address And Pipe For Hardware Man Who Is Leaving Ingram & Davey Store.

F. L. Deacon, chief clerk of the supply department of Ingram & Davey Ltd., has accepted a position with the Hubbard Co., of Barrie, and leaves his present situation today.

Mr. Deacon was banquetted by his fellow employees last evening, and was the recipient of a splendid address and handsome pipe, presented on behalf of the gathering by Assistant Manager Frank N. Barrett. The address was read by E. A. Davey, who was accompanied by a large concourse of people. The machines were from the flying squadron located at Deseronto.

Mr. Deacon will spend some time in Detroit and at his home in Belleville before taking charge of the store at Barrie.

VON A PRIZE

In the list of prizes and medals awarded at the Toronto University to successful students, appears the name of Miss Josephine Tickell, a city girl, who won the Holton Prize for first in English. Miss Tickell is a daughter of Mr. J. L. Tickell, and a former High School pupil of Belleville. Congratulations will be extended to the talented young lady upon the honors she has achieved.

Richardson's New Method for the Piano-forte.

FIFTH STUDY.

A modulation into the key of A Major takes place in the ninth measure, and then it goes into A Minor in the twelfth measure, and returns to the original key in the seventeenth measure.



Belleville Bids Farewell To 254th Batt.

Citizens of all classes this morning vied with each other in giving the members of the 254th a hearty send off as they left this city eastward bound preparatory to going overseas. For some time the unit has been in Belleville, and the greater number of the members are residents of Hastings and adjoining counties, and numbered some 275. The officers who left with the battalion were as follows.

Lt.-Col. Allen, commander.

Major K. D. Ferguson, 2nd in Command.

Capt. A. G. Sanford, Adjutant.

Capt. B. L. Hyman, Quartermaster.

Capt. S. E. Carman.

Capt. H. L. Ingram.

Lieut. E. R. Hinchey.

Lieut. R. B. Cooper.

Lieut. C. Burgener.

Lieut. B. R. Gribble.

In full marching order the Battalion assembled at the Armouries and previous to leaving the members were provided with lunches furnished by the ladies of the two chapters of the Daughters of the Empire. Many were present at the Armouries, to bid, for the present good-bye to loved ones. The Battalion paraded from the Armouries at 11.30 and proceeded by way of Bridge St., up Front Street to Station Road, to the G. T. R. Station, where they embarked. On the line of march the streets were thronged with pedestrians and the boys were lustily cheered as they marched past, headed by the Battalion Band, under command of Bandmaster Lieut. E. R. Hinchey. A large number of autos and vehicles followed the boys to the station where they were given a hearty send off.

Among the prominent citizens present were Mayor Ketcheson, Mr. E. G. Porter, K. C., M. P., Col. Ponton, Mr. P. E. O'Flynn, and others.

Several surplus subalterns, who were attached to the battalion are being retained here in order that they may be available if required.

Belleville Girl Wins Scholarship

Miss Norah Elliott, who entered Trinity College last Autumn, after having won the Carter Scholarship in her final examinations at the Belleville High School, has again been most successful in her studies. Not only has she gained first class honors in her class, but she has also won the Dickson Scholarship in modern languages. The *Intelligencer* and Miss Elliott's many friends congratulate

FROM GUNNER J. H. BATEMAN

Dear Mother:—Received your very welcome letter and parcels, of which I was very glad to receive, and everything was all O.K. except two of the eggs were broken, but the rest were all right. I put them in some hot water, and they were all right. Two of the cigars were broken, but I managed to fix them up so I could smoke them. Well, we sure have been busy and I guess you have heard of our good luck, so I won't say much about that, although I would like to be able to tell you of our great work that we have been engaged in for the last five days, and we are still at it. I haven't much time to write, so you are one of the lucky ones, as we don't get time to bother about writing or anything in its nature, but I always try to let you know how I am getting along, for I know you are anxious to hear from me, but please excuse me if I miss one or two letters, as I am sure you know if I had the time I would write to you as often as I could. I tell you the parcels we have been getting lately sure came very handy to us for several reasons, and I must say the last one I received came in very handy. The socks were needed, and so was the tobacco. I am thinking of sending to England for some money. We are able to get things at the Y.M.C.A. as there are several of them here now, and they are almost up at the front line for the purpose of the infantry coming and going to the trenches. It is a great thing and some of the places give hot cocoa or coffee or tea free of charge, and it sure is a great thing for the boys coming down the line, and for us also after being out all night. Well I must close. Hoping this finds you all in the best of health.

Your loving son,

HARRY.

P.S.—I saw Willie Mills on the road the other day, but didn't have time to stay and see him.

PASSED WITH HONORS

Mr. Clayton H. Martin, of Belleville, has succeeded in passing his final examination at the College of Pharmacy with honors. Congratulations to Clayton.

INJURED AVIATORS

Cadet Talbot and his companion from Mohawk Camp, who were injured when their aeroplane fell at Harrifield camp have recovered considerably from their injuries and have returned to camp. They were cut about the head and face but will not suffer any ill-effects of the accident. The aeroplane was placed on a stand and sent to Deseronto where it will be repaired. The machine was badly damaged, one wing, and the propeller being smashed beyond repair.

AVIATOR FALLS WITH MACHINE

Lieut. McLean Sustains Severe Injuries by Accident at Camp Mohawk

Lieut. McLean, who is one of the instructors at the Deseronto Aviation Camp, was yesterday afternoon the victim of an accident, and it is almost a miracle he was not killed. The aviator had been up in the air for some time, flying for a considerable distance. At about four o'clock he headed for the camp, and was coming down in what is termed a spiral dip, when the machine was caught in a current of air, and Lieut. McLean was unable to control it. The result was the plane dashed nose first to the ground, taking a drop about 400 feet. When the machine struck the ground with great force, it rebounded back a few feet, and then virtually fell into a crumpled mass. As soon as possible members of the camp and others were upon the spot, and McLean was taken from the wrecked plane. It was feared at first he had been fatally injured, but such, fortunately, was not the case. He, however, sustained painful injuries, consisting of the right leg being broken, cuts about the head and face, and bruises about the body. The ambulance from the camp conveyed the injured Lieutenant to the camp hospital, where he received every medical attention. To-day he was reported to be doing as well as could be expected. The accident was witnessed by many who were visiting the camp.

TRIP TO THE CLOUDS

A party from military headquarters in Kingston, visited Mohawk Camp yesterday, making the trip in motor cars. Col. Ogilvie and Lt.-Col. Gardiner were members of the party, and a feature of the visit was a flight by Col. Ogilvie who was taken up for an aerial trip by Capt. Farrow of the Imperial Flying Corps, who has been on active service in France since early in the war, but returned recently to Canada on instructional duty. Despite a strong wind under the skillful navigating of Capt. Farrow, the flight was entirely successful and pleasant, and the Colonel returned to earth none the worse for his trip to the clouds.

Mr. Jack McCabe, of Belleville, is spending a few days in Deseronto, guest of his sister, Mrs. A. Munro.

so quickly as by the practice of

Aviator Burned In His Machine

At the Aviation Camp, at Deseronto, last evening a deplorable accident occurred resulting in the terrible death by burning of an aviator and another painfully burned. It appears that Flight Lieut. Vernon Castle accompanied by a fellow aviator were descending at the camp after a flight, when the aeroplane struck a building what is termed a hanger. The result was there was an explosion and the machine was burned also the building. Lt. Castle succeeded in liberating himself from the machine, but his companion was burned to death. All efforts to rescue him proving unavailing. The sad affair was witnessed by many and it had the effect of casting a gloom over the camp. The loss of machine and building will be considerable.

BIRD MEN

Belleville was visited on Sunday afternoon by two distinguished Flight Commanders, both of whom have served in France, in the persons of Lieut. Vernon Castle and Lieut. Coates, accompanied by their Flight Sergeants. They landed on Colonel Ponton's farm in Sidney and after spending a pleasant hour at "Sidney Cottage," where they met a number of young people, they left again for the east and before going gave the crowd of at least a thousand people, who had gathered to watch their departure, an example of an action in the air. Lieut. Vernon Castle looping the loop several times before waving goodbye. The air being clear the sight was most striking and one rendered doubly interesting by the fact that both officers had done their duty at the Front and are now training the young Canadians to follow in their foot steps, or rather in their soaring wings.

AVIATOR FLEW LOW

An aviator from Camp Mohawk, last evening flew very low over certain portions of the city, and his manoeuvres were interesting to a large number of spectators. He flew over a portion of Front Street, and up the river, on a level with the higher buildings. Capt. Ballard was said to be the aviator, and was so low that his hand waving was perceptible to spectators on the lower bridge and close to the river.

LIEUT. KETCHESON, M.C., RETURNING

Lieut. David Vandewater, Ketcheson, M.C., who went over to the front with the 21st Battalion, as a nurse, and won the Distinguished Service Cross, and was afterwards severely wounded on Vimy Ridge in a heavy raid, February 2nd of this year, returning home in a few weeks, and is expected to arrive in Belleville Sunday night. Mr. Ketcheson is a son

Deseronto Springs Quickly Into Public Eye—Was Built in Two Months

There are some half-dozen of the
houses on this field, and more are
added. Each will completely
top a couple of aeroplanes and
a quantity of tools, etc. Need

N LEAGUE

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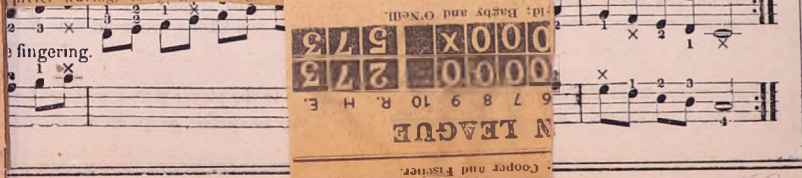
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F. Baker and Schalk.

6 7 8 9 10 R. H. E.

Cooper and Fischer.

seat yourself at the piano-
the fingers will be got in



Deseronto Springs Quickly Into Public Eye—Was Built in Two Months

RETURN OF NURSING SISTER

Nursing Sister Geen, C.A.M.C., has returned to Halifax for Quebec, with return soldiers. As soon as duty permits she will leave for Belleville. Miss Geen was one of the first nurses to go on duty. Before the beginning of the war she had graduated from the Military Hospital at Halifax, and was one of the few military nurses in Canada who the call came. She has had much experience in England, France and Belgium recently and was near Xpore, close to the line where German shells were falling.

Some of his answers might interest you. "Flying is the greatest sport in the world," he said, "it has motorizing or fast motor-boating beat to pieces. I was up recently and met with quite a scare when the machine dropped into an air pocket, but I have been going up and will go up every time I get the opportunity."

"Do you fly in the rain?" "What might do you fly at?" "Is it cold up there?" "Are you frightened?" were a few of the many questions thrown at him. He stated that there was no object to be gained by flying in the rain because one cannot gain information and only take a chance of getting lost. The average machine flies about 6,000 feet in the air. It is cold—mightily cold he said—at times. Perhaps for a few minutes some people might be frightened, but it is never noticed. He was asked as to the speed of the machines and answered that an average speed of seventy-five miles an hour is kept. He said that flying in a stiff wind is dangerous and not commonly done by experienced men.

is it true that the Royal Flying Corps have a new machine that has proved marvelous in its work?" was the last question put to him. It was absolutely quiet in the smoker when the lieutenant stood up and walked out of the compartment, leaving behind him the words, "Excuse me, gentlemen, but after that question I prefer leaving, to flying."—Whig.

**Former Belleville Boy's
Record as an Aviator--Smash-
ing the Huns**

Heut. Roid writes as follows:

"We have had a busy time lately. I did twenty-eight hours over the lines the last seven days of this month. It was successful though, and I managed to get four Hun machines, two 2-seaters, and two of their latest types. These were all confirmed by their pilots who saw them go down; I am certain I got two more, but I didn't have time to watch them actually crash. I only put them down out of control. I got into a scrap with four scouts the other day, and got one of them, (confirmed) and saw my bullets (tracers) go into another, but was too busy to watch him down. "We certainly have wonderful machines, and my experience helps a lot in a scrap. We have the Huns 'buff-bird' now, and they won't attack our formations, which makes things easy for us, and reasonably safe, so we never attack until we have the advantage."

**Poor of Belleville, Public Library,
Baths, Hospital, are Benefici-
aries**

Twenty thousand dollars is to be invested, and the income therefrom to be distributed by the Women's Christian Association yearly at Christmas to the poor of this city. The income from a similar investment goes to the Corby Public Library to purchase books for that institution. He bequeathed \$5,000 to the city for the erection of public swimming baths on Island Park at the mouth of the Salmon River, and \$5,000 to the Bellefleur General Hospital. Two thousand dollars is set aside for a memorial window in St. Thomas' church, in which he was a member, and a sum not exceeding \$5,000 will be spent in erecting a family monument in Bellefleur cemetery.

All his real and personal estate in Belleville goes to his wife. Certain funds are to be converted, one-half to her, and one-half to his three daughters. The balance of his securities are to be converted into cash and reinvested in municipal bonds and first mortgages on improved real estate and the income therefrom for ten years is to be devoted as follows: One-half to the wife and the rest equally to the daughters, and after ten years the estate is to be divided in the same proportion.

...a former employee.

at yourself at the piano-
the fingers will be got in

**Cadet Sheldon, of Mohawk Camp
Has an Exciting Experience—
Escapes Injury**

At the time it was feared that the occupant of the plane, who proved to be Cadel Sheldon, of the Mohawk Camp, had been seriously injured, but fortunately such was not the case, as he was able to extricate himself from the machine and walk about. He suffered nothing more than a bad shaking up.

It appears that Sheldon was returning to the camp when it is alleged an exhaust pipe burst and from this the plane caught fire. At this time the machine was up in the air a considerable height, but Sheldon was able to lower it to within a few feet of the ground before it collapsed and fell. In this manner a rapid descent was avoided, which explains why the occupant was not injured. The flames were extinguished but not before considerable damage had been done to the wings, propeller and other parts. When Sheldon came into the city and remained at the Hotel Quinte for the night.

The machine dropped in a field on what is known as the Elvins farm. This morning some mechanics from the camp arrived, dismantled the machine, and the parts were taken back to the camp.

A number from the city visited the scene of the accident early this morning.

A large number of citizens gathered at the C.N.R. station yesterday.

Afternoon and tendered a hearty welcome to Nursing Sister C. Geen who has returned for a brief furlough from actual military service in the war zone, and will take a well-earned rest at the home of her parents, Rev. L. Geen and Mrs. Geen, West Bridge street. On behalf of the citizens Mayor Ketcheson and Lieutenant Ponton extended a warm welcome to the young lady and hearty cheers were given in appreciation of her work in the war zone. A feature of the gathering was the presence of a large number of returned soldiers who added a military welcome to the civic reception. Nursing Sister Geen came over on a hospital ship with a large number of wounded Canadian soldiers whom she ministered to on the voyage.

Popular Young Aviator Who Was Caught in the Air in an Electrical Storm Passed Preliminary Aviation Examinations at Camp Mohawk

He was about 24 years of age, and was born at Welland, Ont., where he resided until about four years ago, when he went to Hamilton to accept a position with the Canadian Hart Wheels, Ltd. He held the position of sales manager in that concern for two years, and at the beginning of the war joined the 13th regiment for training.

He later attended military school in Toronto, and obtained his commission as lieutenant in the infantry. After obtaining his commission, not

The ...

Canada has raised 411,000 men, and sent 311,000 over-

Canada has for many months been spending \$1,000,000 a day on the war.

She has added over \$60,000,000 in gifts to war causes.

The Dominion has stimulated her agriculture to provide foodstuffs for the allies, and has revolutionized her industries to provide munitions of war.

Canada has manufactured
and sent overseas \$510,000,000
of munitions.

Canada has given \$30,000, -
000 to the Patriotic Fund to
care for the families of her
overseas soldiers, in addition

many millions for Red Cross and various relief funds. Canada's sons have made glorious her name on many battlefields—St. Julien, Ypres, Ginchy, St. Elloi, Festubert, Arras, the Somme, Cambrai and Vimy Ridge.

There still being no opportunity for him to secure an appointment, he decided to join the aviation corps, and entered school in Toronto some time in May. Having passed his examinations at Camp Mohawk, he was just recently ordered to Camp Borden, where he showed exceptional ability as an aviator, considering that he had such a limited training

Cadet Page was very popular in the younger social set of Hamilton, who keenly feel his untimely death.

Alex. Page and Frank Page of Hamilton, are brothers of the deceased, who also leaves two brothers in Buffalo, and two sisters and his mother.

(Special Despatch to

Niagara Falls, Ont., June 11.—In connection with the death of Lieut. Bernard Glynn, son of Mr. Patrick Glynn, Secretary of the Separate School Board of this city, and a medical student at the University of

E RIGHT HAND, AND E THE THIRD, D

Two staves of musical notation. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains a sequence of notes with fingerings: 2, 1, 2, 2, 1, 3, 2. Some notes have an 'X' above them. The second staff continues the melody with notes and fingerings: 3, 2, 1, 2, 3, 2, 1, 2. It also includes an 'X' above a note. The music is written in a simple, accessible style.

Mrs. H. Wallace, Corbyville, received the following letter from her son, G. C. Wallace, who enlisted with the 80th Battalion, and has spent ten months in France:

My Dear Mother:-Have received your very welcome letter, and am so pleased to hear from home again, and how proud I will be when we will be coming back to Canada. I hope this cruel war will soon be over. I used to cry every day when I learned from you and poor Lieut. Boyd, that my dear brother was dead. It is a good thing that Earl lived sometime after he was hit, or he would have been buried in what is called Death Valley. Many times I have helped to carry your dead men back to Death Valley and bury them there. How many times I think how Earl and I tried so hard to meet each other, but failed. I felt so all alone then, my Lieut was missing, believed killed.

Well, Mother, you may be glad that Earl is buried back of the front line about ten miles. I think. He is buried in Contay, British Cemetery. This is a recognized military burying ground in France. A cross is erected giving all particulars, and his name will always be well cared for. You asked me to try and visit his grave but it was absolutely impossible. I was at least 100 miles from him, so when we left the Somme region we went by train and we went back to help take Bagnonne. We were out there a week, so I did not have much chance to go or even to write home. I could only send you a field card to tell you, Mother, you

time of **FAREWELL**

ly placed here for our country
our duty to God and our country
and the eternally happy forever
in Heaven; and if I never
again in this world, in the
few years we shall all be
Heaven. We know I
ceased brother of Lieut.
now a saint, & th
and are you not
he is there

DROWNED AT ZWICK'S ISLAND

Report That Young Man Lost His
Life While Bathing This
Afternoon

Just before going to press this afternoon word reached the intelligence office that a young man had been drowned while bathing at Zwick's Island.

The victim of the unfortunate affair is a young Englishman named Wilfred Middleton who has been in Belleville but a short time. The body has been recovered.

LEADS HANDS BURNED

While following up on the case of the young man who was drowned at Zwick's Island, the police have been advised that the body was brought to the shore of the island, and Mr. C. G. Zwick, who owns the island, was informed of the accident. The body was found in the water, and the cause of the accident is being investigated.

WILL TRY TO PROCURE BAIL

Mr. W. D. M. Shorey of this city, counsel for the young man, Samuel Rogers, who has been committed to the County Jail here, to await his trial on a charge of causing the death of James Gallagher of Marmora Township, will endeavor to have the accused admitted to bail. Mr. Shorey next week will proceed to Toronto and make application for bail before a Superior Court Judge.

APPLICATION FOR BAIL GRANTED

Before Hon. Justice Sutherland at Oshawa Hall, Toronto, yesterday, Mr. W. D. M. Shorey, counsel for the young man, Samuel Rogers, who has been committed to the County Jail here, to await his trial on a charge of causing the death of James Gallagher of Marmora Township, will endeavor to have the accused admitted to bail. Mr. Shorey next week will proceed to Toronto and make application for bail before a Superior Court Judge.

At Jeffrey Hale's Hospital, on July 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Hogan, of Donatopolis, P.Q., a son, baptised from Quebec Telegraph.

TOOK THE VOWS

At the House of Providence, Methodist Church of the Sisters of Charity, Kingston, temporary vows were taken by Miss Loyola Mayle, of Belleville, who will hereafter be known as Sister M. Aileen. Miss Isabelle Holland, of Madoc, received the Habit of the Order.

STEWART-JAMES

MARRIED—On July 23, 1917, at Nanaimo, by the Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, Lauretta May, daughter of Mrs. Louise James, Belleville, to Mr. Harry Stewart, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stewart, Paris, Ont.

Signaller J. R. Harker, who has been visiting his parents for the past three weeks, returns to the hospital at Kingston today.

Mr. Jack Ford left this morning for Cleveland, Ohio, having spent his vacation with his parents in the city.

Capt. Vernon Castle Dances in Montreal

Made Brief Appearance at Patriotic
Cabaret—Then Hustled For Camp
Mohawk Train

Flight-Capt. Vernon Castle, dancer, aviator and husband of Mrs. Vernon Castle, has come and gone, says the Montreal Star. For a few brief moments he appeared at the patriotic cabaret at the Ritz-Carlton last evening before he took the Toronto train. His wonderful impressionist dance and his conducting of his orchestra into the mazes of futurist music were received with wild enthusiasm. Afterwards he was conspicuous on the crowded ballroom floor, as he danced with Miss Christine Somerville and Miss Geraldine Paterson. The eyes of hundreds followed the slim figure in the blue dress uniform of the aviator. The golden embroidered wings that mark the experienced pilot glittered on the breast of his tunic.

Fair, lithe and infinitely graceful, Vernon Castle is all that has been said of him. His English birth was betrayed during the "stunt" that captured New York. To the disappointment of all at the cabaret his stay here was short, and shortly after ten was forced to leave.

HUNTER—MILNE — On Wednesday, September 12th, 1917, at the Presbytery, Church St., by Rev. Father Kileen, Joseph Hunter to Teresa Milne, daughter of Robert Milne, 165 East College St., both of this city.

Miss Dorcas Huxley, of Twente, Canada, at the Ontario Business College, has taken a position in the commercial section of the Toronto

THE DIRECT ROUTE TO GOOD POSITIONS

Young people who have left school wish to know the best and most direct way leading to desirable and profitable employment; it is to take one or more of the thorough courses at Ontario Business College. The writer of this letter follows the direct O.B.C. route. Sherbrooke, Que., August 13, 1917.

Mr. J. W. Johnson, F.C.A., Belleville, Ont.
Dear Mr. Johnson—

It is two months since I took my position with The Canadian Ingersoll-Rand Company here. I am the General Manager's stenographer, in his private office. I am getting on decidedly well with my work and like it very much. Thinking you for securing me this position.

I am, Yours truly,
(Signed) Olive P. Taylor.

Miss Taylor, whose home is in Waterloo, Que., started the Stenography Course at Ontario Business College, January 18th, 1917, she graduated May 31st, and was immediately placed in the above position at a good salary. This is an example of what is continually being done at Ontario Business College.

J. W. Johnson, F.C.A., L. L. Moore.

73RD BATTERY FOR BELLEVILLE

Petawawa Camp will probably break up shortly after October 1st. The batteries will not be returning to Kingston. The 72nd Queen's Battery will be at Kingston, but the 73rd goes to Belleville, 74th to Peterboro', 75th to Brockville, and the Ammunition Column likely to Ottawa. Major R. D. Ponton, musketry officer at Petawawa Camp during the summer has returned to Barriefield. He is granted a month's leave, and will then be struck off the strength.

TO INSTRUCT THE DEAF

Miss Irene M. A'Hearn, B.A., who has been for the past two years on the teaching staff of the Ontario School for the Deaf at Belleville, is being sent by the Government to Northampton, Mass., for a year's course in advanced work in the training of the deaf.

ST. MICHAEL'S PICNIC

Many today attended the eighth annual picnic of St. Michael's church, held at Hutton's Grove, just west of the city limits. The attendance during the afternoon was large, owing to it being a half holiday. An excellent programme of sports was provided.

ENJOYABLE ASSEMBLY

A most successful assembly was given last evening by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Johnston, Kiaora Circle in Mr. Johnston's Academy. The dance was of an informal nature, and the well filled hall of young people tripped the light fantastic to the music furnished by Mr. E. O'Rourke's Orchestra. The decorations were in white, producing a clear bright effect which was most pleasing. The patronesses were:—Mrs. (Dr.) Yeoman, Mrs. L. P. Hughes, Mrs. (Dr.) MacColl, Mrs. W. Rogers, Mrs. J. McIntosh, Mrs. J. Muir.

Stewards:—R. Lazier, F. Cushing, L. Wolfe, H. Barrett, H. Weese, J. Bargman, H. Doolittle, J. Mather, M. McIntosh.

LYNCH—At Brooklyn, N.Y., on Thursday, Sept. 27, 1917, Maurice D. Lynch, son of the late P. D. Lynch.

Funeral will take place from the family residence 263 George St. on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock to St. Michael's church, thence to St. James cemetery. Requiem Mass at St. Michael's church, Monday morning at 2 o'clock. Please omit flowers.

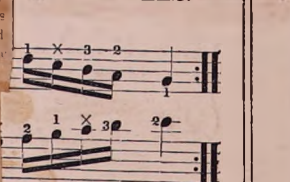
McKEOWN—In Toronto, on Thursday, September 27th, 1917, Charles S. McKeown, aged 38 years.

The funeral will take place from the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKeown, 298 Albert Street, on Monday, October 1st, at 3.30 p.m. Interment family plot, Belleville cemetery. Please omit flowers.

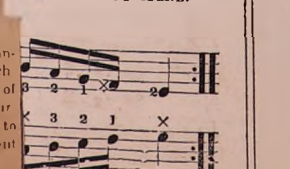
BATEMAN—In Belleville, on Friday, September 28th, 1917, Robert Bateman, aged 51 years.

The funeral will take place from his late residence 311½ Front St. Belleville, on Monday, October 1st, at 2 p.m. Services at the home at 2 o'clock. Interment Beller cemetery.

IN THE LEFT HAND.



IN THE LEFT HAND.



THE WAR REVIEWED

Significance of Events Reported To-day

THE BRITISH OFFENSIVE RECORD IN 1917.

April 9—Attacked at Vimy Ridge on a 12-mile front.
June 7—Attacked at Wytschaete Ridge on 10-mile front.
July 31—Attacked on both sides of Ypres on an 18-mile front.
August 16—Renewed attack north-east of Ypres on an 8-mile front and at Hill 70 on a 3-mile front.

September 20—Attacked on a wide front east of Ypres.

The comparatively cheap and easy victories that have been won by the British during the campaign season now entering its last quarter have been due to the many weeks of painstaking preparations that have intervened during most of the attacks.

Sometimes the fighting has been most severe and in some local conflicts the results have been as much as he took, but compared with the offensives in other years and with the losses that military men once expected to suffer in attacking modern defences, the British casualties have been remarkably light. Self-restraint during the onslaught has had as much as careful preliminary staff work to do with the smallness of the losses. Definite objectives that were known to be well within reach have been marked out and the eagerness of the attacking troops to advance beyond—which seemed so easy—has been checked by most emphatic orders, so that the protection of accurately-placed artillery fire would not be forfeited and the enemy given a chance to inflict disproportionate casualties in heavy counter-attacks.

In the battles beginning on April 9th and June 7th, the Vimy and Wytschaete Ridges were taken without anything like the bloodshed on either side that the strength of the positions would have justified. In the attack on July 31st, splendid progress was made and St. Julien, Pilkem, Hooge, and Bixchoote and other places all known to the first three Canadian divisions were recovered after fighting more than two years in the hands of the Germans. The August 16th attack brought back Langemark north-east of Ypres and Hill 70 north of it. In to-day's drive the British are trying to recover the remainder of the positions east of Ypres that they lost following the treacherous gas attack of the Huns in April of 1915.



SCALE OF C MAJOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS, C



DOUBLE TRAGEDY AT CAMP MOHAWK

Two Airplanes Collide Over Landing Place and Crash to Earth
—Cadets Domville and Kramer in Training For Royal
Flying Corps, Instantly Killed

Camp Mohawk, where so many bright young men are being trained for service in the Royal Flying Corps, was saddened yesterday by a double tragedy which cost the lives of two popular young students of aviation. Cadet Domville, of Montreal, and Cadet Kramer, of Detroit, both strong and vigorous young men, with high hopes and ambitions to give their best, even life itself, in the great struggle for the freedom of the world which is being waged with such relentless fury on the battlefields of Europe, on the sea and in the sky, where the "eyes of the army" keep unceasing vigil on the movements of the enemy and fight thrilling duels among the clouds with armed enemy aircraft.

The two young cadets had each taken a machine up and after successful flights returned about the same time and were recovering over the landing place preparatory to alighting, when in some manner both machines came together and crashed to the ground. Death came almost instantaneously to both cadets and they had departed when the ladies were lifted from the wreckage.

The Toronto Express was first passing the camp when the accident took place and the machines fell near the station. Many of the passengers were witnesses of the event and were shocked and thrilled by the spectacle of a collision between two of these aircraft, and saddened by the certainty of death to the gallant young aviators. Cadets Domville and Kramer were fine upstanding types of young men, fond of sports for adventure and anxious to take a man's part in the great task of freeing the world from the menace of German domination. Both were blessed with jovial and kindly natures and had many friends in the camp and in Belleville who sincerely regret the sudden call which closed a promising career giving such abundant promise of usefulness.

Belleville Lady A War Bride

Nursing Sister Merle Lazier Married in London, England, to
Capt. Lorne Tyrer

Another popular young Belleville lady has joined the ranks of the war brides.

A cable from London announces the marriage of Nursing Sister Merle Lazier, daughter of Colonel T. C. Lazier of Edmonton, formerly of this city, to Captain Lorne Tyrer, C.A.M.C.

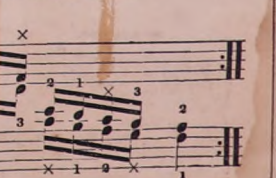
Nursing Sister Lazier left Belleville more than a year ago to nurse the wounded, having obtained a commission in the Canadian Army Medical Corps, and was stationed at Salonica, Greece, remaining on duty there for some months, returning later to England.

Miss Lazier was very popular with her many Belleville friends, who are pleased to joined in hearty congratulations and best wishes.

DAVIDSON—O'CONNOR

At St. Michael's church in this city yesterday Rev. Father Kileen united in marriage Mr. Davidson of this city and Miss Rose O'Connor daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick O'Connor residing at 54 Moira street. Miss Maude O'Connor sister of the bride, was bridesmaid and Mr. F. B. Barrett did honors for the groom after the honeymoon trip. Mr. and Mrs. Davidson will take up their residence in the city.

TH OF THE SCALE.



"Everywoman" Tells Story of Life

A Worth-While Play Which Conveys Strong Moral Lessons, Well Presented

"Everywoman" which paid a second visit to Belleville last evening before a large audience at Griffin's Theatre is one of those plays—if play it may be called, for its combines spectacle, opera, drama and musical comedy, which will for years remain at least for the theatre-going public. No play in years has reached the same undisputed heights as "Everywoman" and last evening's performance increased its popularity with local theatre-goers.

The story of "Everywoman" is the story of every woman. The play might be as aptly entitled "The Pursuit of Love" inasmuch as the motive of the life story of a talented, refined and beautiful young woman who yearns for love—the yearnings of the average young woman of our day. This yearning in her breast has led her to leave the peace of her fireside to seek to satisfy her longing in the world. Her mirror tells her that she is beautiful, and despite the warnings of "Truth" she pays heed to "Flattery" who tells her of the great King Love who is waiting somewhere out in the vast mystery of things to claim her as his own.

Accompanied by "Youth," "Beauty" and "Modesty" she sets out on her quest for love. She first visits a great theatre where she becomes famous and is wooed by "Passion," an unscrupulous actor in whom at the time she is about convinced she has found love, but discovers the truth, and, unasked before her, "Passion" is turned and turned away. Then follows in her wake, "Wealth," a magate, and "Witless," an aristocrat, she plunges into the gaieties of the world and the third act shows her being banquetted in her apartment at "Wealth" under the guise of "Love" almost convinced her that happiness lies in him, but he, too, is unmasked.

After another of her illusions at shattered until finally she finds herself without "Modesty" and ceases a few days ago left here for a trip to St. Annes, Quebec, for her health. Mr. Sheehan was an aged lady and had lived in Belleville many years. She was a member of St. Michael's church. Her husband preceded her to the tomb some time ago. The body will be brought here for interment.

"Beauty," accompanied only by "Youth" flatterer by her side, she finds herself amidst the gay revelry of a Broadway on "New Year's Eve." "Time" to whom all must sooner or later bow compels "Youth" to leave her side and amidst the riot and carnival she wanders alone, forsaken by "Youth," "Beauty" and "Modesty."

Back to her own fireside she finds "Love" coming, sore and weary to find "Love" awaiting her by her hearth not caring in the splendor of a king but as a simple peasant.

Whimsical though the idea appears at times its appeal is manifold and great. The lesson carried across the footlights is a timeless one. It has a deep under current of philosophy and is rich in satire though at times grim. It is a rare entertainment for though it conveys a great and deep message, "Everywoman" is far from being a dreary or tedious sermon; in fact there are many touches of rare humor and oftentimes it is almost playful.



THE DECORATIONS WON BY MAJOR BISHOP.

Above are reproductions of photographs of the insignia of the honors conferred upon Owen Sound's hero of the war. From left to right they are the Victoria Cross with purple ribbon; the D.S.O. medal and bar, red fringe, blue stripes, red centre; and the Military Cross, white stripes, with blue stripe centre.

USED A MOHAWK PLANE

Lieut.-Col. Bishop, V. C., Canada's famous aviator, who by his cool daring and effectiveness was a terror to the Hun armies and won every possible Royal decoration from the V. C. down made a Victory Loan flight over the city of Ottawa Sunday giving a thrilling exhibition before thousands of spectators. He used an airplane from Mohawk camp brought down on Saturday by Lieut. Coverly Smith.

SHEEHAN—In Montreal, Monday

September 9th, 1918, Margaret Sheehan, relict of the late Michael Sheehan, of Belleville.

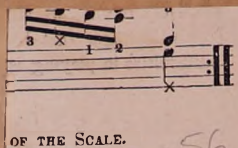
The funeral will take place from her late residence, 217 Station Street, Wednesday, the 11th inst., at 8.30 a.m. to St. Michael's church, thence to St. James Cemetery.

KILLED INSTANTLY ON RAILWAY CROSSING

Belleville Motor Car Struck by a G.T.R. Train at Sidney Crossing this Morning—Miss Bonisteele Killed, Bert Kelcheson Seriously Injured — **DIED**

Lord George Wellesley has arrived at the Leaside Camp where he is now the commandant Col. Wanklyn having been moved to Camp Mohawk, Deseronto. Lady George Wellesley is at the Elliott House, Toronto.

Mrs. Gribble, John St., has received word from Ottawa that her son Gr. Deverly Gribble, reported seriously ill on Oct. 16th in France, is now out of danger.



OF THE SCALE.



COND OF THE SCALE.



AN APPEAL FROM THE CLOUDS

Aeroplanes flying low over the business section of the city this morning attracted much attention but the object was soon apparent. From the machine leaflets were seen to fall and scatter about the streets and were readily picked up. The leaflets were appeals to citizens to purchase Victory Bonds and will no doubt have the good effect it is intended to have. Many of the leaflets will be treasured as souvenirs.

PURCHASED GROCERY BUSINESS

Mr. Raymond I. Zufelt, who is well known in the city and vicinity has taken over the grocery business of the late Mr. Alfred J. McCroan.

Miss Elsie Hjelm, Boston, Mass., is visiting Mrs. S. G. and Mr. James. 117 Station street.

U.S. Appointment For Lucius E. Allen C.E.

Selected by Washington War Department as Consulting Engineer, Ordnance Dept.

Lucius E. Allen, C.E., Consulting and Constructing Engineer, Canadian Bank of Commerce Building, has just received advice from the War Department at Washington, D.C., of his appointment as Consulting Engineer to the Nitrate Division, Ordnance Department, U.S. Army with rank of Captain, and expects to leave almost immediately for duty.

Mr. Allen during his thirteen years residence in this city has taken an active part in the social and business affairs of the city, having been Engineer for the County of Hastings for seven years, constructing numerous important highway bridges throughout the County, and recently carried out difficult and important reconstruction work on the Belleville-Prince Edward Bridge across the Bay of Quinte. As a Director and member of the Executive of the Ontario Good Roads Association for the past four years, Mr. Allen has taken an active part in delivering addresses on road problems at the various meetings of the Association in Toronto, Ottawa and Montreal. In his profession as a Civil and Chemical Engineer he has had charge and carried out important work in Ontario and Quebec Provinces, and holds the position of Honorary Secretary for Canada of the The Institution of Municipal Engineers of Great Britain, and also holds Diplomas from the American Society of Civil Engineers; the American Institute of Chemical Engineers and the Permanent International Good Roads Congress (Paris, France) and is a member of the Engineers Club and Ontario Club of Toronto, the Chemists Club of New York City, etc.

In Masonic circles, Mr. Allen has attained high rank and is a Past Master of Eureka Lodge of this city and a member of the Orange Order. Mr. Allen's only brother is serving in the Canadian forces, being a member of the 52nd Battery and has been overseas for the past two years. Mr. Allen is leaving a successful business enterprise and is taking his military duties, and his many friends and business associates will join in wishing him the best of luck and success.

Letters from Overseas

FROM GUNNER ROGERS

Gunner Arthur Rogers, who went overseas with the Cobourg Heavy Battery, writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Rogers, 312 Foster Avenue, as follows:

Dear Mother and Dad:—Received your letter of September 2nd and Helen's of September 7th, which I sent on to Hugh, who is now at the reserve camp.

Well, mother, I suppose you are all worrying over there now, that the Canadian along with the other armies are making a great push, but you know that is the only way we can end this war. I was on duty the morning they started. You talk about your fireworks, why it was the most beautiful sight I ever saw.

About half an hour after we started our first walking wounded began to come down in and then small bunches of prisoners came. Some helping out wounded and some helping their own, and I sure saw some pitiful sights.

Welcome Relief

We were relieved by another team about ten o'clock and I sure was glad as we had not had any sleep since we went on duty the night before and I had been up half of the three nights previous. We didn't mind as it was for our own good and I can thank God he had brought me through the worst part of it, but we still have them on the run.

I am enclosing Hugh's letter so you can see what a dear brother to me he is. He could have gone on leave this next month, but he is waiting until he gets to this battery so we both can go together.

Belleville Boys

One day the first of this week I was

over to see Walt Allore and Ed Hall Roote, and while there Roy Sills, Mac Will and Lyle MacLaren came over so we had quite a reunion just the day before the great fight, so I don't know whether they are still safe or not.

Roger Porter's Grave

Well, Mother, I don't know whether I told you before, but Mr. Payne and myself walked over five miles through mud and rain to the cemetery where my old chum, Roger Porter, is buried. Hugh is writing Mr. and Mrs. Porter. Another one of the old Esmeralda Club has paid the supreme sacrifice and that is Malcolm French. The Band members of the 155th Battalion (now the 21st Batt.) were Roger's pall bearers and it was Garn Dobbs that told me where he was buried.

Well Helen, dear, you asked me if I am fed up, well I sure am but what is the use of kicking it won't get me out of it and I am not the least bit sorry, as I know a lot more than I did before, and I don't think it will be long before we see the end. I don't think it can last any longer than ten or fifteen years, do you?

See if Uncle Charlie knows where Harold is buried and I might try and see his grave if I am travelling that way. I have only received two parcels in over a month and they were from W. and C., so I don't know where my mail is going, when you send me another box put in some matches and socks please. I am enclosing some postcards that I picked the day before yesterday on some of the ground that we captured from Fritz in this present push.

Well, mother dear, I guess this will be all for now and it is awfully late and I am dead tired. So don't worry and wait and pray for the best.

With love to all the neighbors and write soon. I remain
Your loving son,
ARTHUR

Trenton Celebrates The Signing Of Armistice Terms T.N.T. Did It

(From Our Own Correspondent)

TRENTON, Nov. 13—Trenton citizens turned out en masse Monday afternoon to celebrate the glad tidings which were ushered in by the ringing of bells and the blowing of whistles about six a.m.

The soldiers, headed by the band, started from the munition plant and paraded the principal streets, the boy scouts were out in fine form and a long parade of school children joined in the general good cheer by the singing of songs, shouting and blowing of

horns and flag waving, and a large number of decorated autos. The Mayor and the town councilmen added to the festivities. The Chemical works were closed down and many were the demonstrations of labor, the boys of the "Lab" giving a fine representation equally by the men of the T.N.T. who were down town with huge pieces of boilers which had survived the explosion, loaded on gaily decked wagons and appropriately, as well as humorously, labelled "T.N.T. and We Did Our Bit."

Handwritten musical notation for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is on two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains a triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4) followed by a quarter note (C5), a half note (D5), and a quarter note (E5). A slur covers the triplet and the quarter note. The second staff begins with a bass clef and contains a half note (G3), a quarter note (F#3), and a quarter note (E3).

THE MOTHER OF A BOY

(Baltimore Sun.)
I didn't raise my boy to be a coward;
I want my boy to go at there as war
I want to stand and watch him proud
I want to gaze upon him from the
door.
I do not want to lose him or to keep
him.
I only long and long to have him be
A man wherever his country comes to
sweep him
Into her surging legions of the free.
I do not want my boy to be a slave;
I love him, and I'd hate to see him
And yet I'd rather lose him, sadly lose
him
Than have him hide in fear to face
the foe.
I've prayed with all the spirit of a
woman
For peace, and that our struggle
might not come;
But if it does, I want him brave and
human.
My boy must march away with flag
and drum.
I'd give him, yes, a thousand times I'd
give him
With all he means to me of love and
joy;
Because I would not love him if he
wasn't
My ideal of a woman's kind of boy.
I do not harbor hate or yearn for
regiment.
I would not crush a voice with my
hand;
But if it comes to fighting, then I
want him
To be a man, and struggle for his
land.
I want my boy to go if we must enter
This mad world conflict raging in its
might;
With all it means to me to have him
leave me.
I'd give him to his country, help him
fight;
And so I think a mother does her
duty.
And keeps her faith with honor and
with God;
I didn't raise my boy to be a coward.
I'd rather have him dead than turned
a slave.

THE OLD RED SCHOOLHOUSE

Beside the quiet country road it
stands.
Its red walls gleaming in the morning
sun.
Within is heard the sound of busy
hands
And hum of many lessons just begun.
The teacher's voice comes through the
open door.
Helping his willing class to work and
win;
Or gentle, sternly, scolding three or
four
Who, loitering, late, come softly glid-
ing in.
An air of rustic sense pervades the
place,
And shines out clearly from a word
or sign.
Though, here and there, a laughing
bright-eyed face
Is known where fun and sportive
spirit lies.

FROM SERGT. G. A. TERRY

Dear wife:—
I am well hoping you are all well at
home. I have had no mail for two
months. Enclosed I have written our
latest song:
THE LAST ROUND
When the mud is reaching to your knee
And your stiff from toe to chest,
"You wish yourself in Billet, though
God knows that ain't much rest,
Just keep repeating to yourself
To give your life some zest.
Were winning just the same.
When high explosive flying thick;
And shellers kind of scarce;
And Sergeants words are loud,
The Captain's speech is tence;
Don't think it is your funeral,
The Hun will need the hearse,
Just think were winning, Oh!
When from Bully Beef for dinner
every day
You would like a change.
If Plum and Apple pudding is absent
For a time it seems quite strange.
Just keep a chewing of these words,
While finding out your range,
We are winning just the same.
When the road to Belleville,
Seems as long up hill as it is long;
The wire that guards your trenches,
Somehow don't look strong;
Just keep your mind on this refrain,
You will find it not far wrong;
We are winning just the same.
In every blessed article from gold re-
serve,
We are better than the Huns,
The only way they get ahead
is when they start and run,
Were winning just the same.
The Navy doing its bit, while watch-
ing on
The women home in Canada,
Are keeping jobs for you and me,
Our job is keep on fighting
The end in sight, will be:
We're winning just the same.
So when you feel gloomy,
Think God we and a chance
To strike a blow for freedom
In this hellish Huns' war dance;
So keep on waiting for the day
We'll signal home from France,
We'll have won just the same.
SGT. G. A. TERRY
54th Canadian, B. E. F.
Somewhere in France.
Thus, day by day, and year, the
same
Though faces change and old ones dis-
appear
The building stands, aspiring not to
fade,
Contented with its rural toned career.
Oh, little building, standing there
Beside the road that oft my feet have
trod,
Your memory in my heart has deeply
grown
And now it flourishes in its greenest
sod!
—ARTHUR C. HARTE

An Appeal from France.

Tonight we're reading papers from home,
While taking a little rest.
The funny, no matter where you roam,
Those papers seem the best.
Altho the papers are out of date,
And the news is rather old,
They always a fellow's feelings ease,
As he reads of the news there told.
It seems in thought to carry you back
To those you left so long ago,
You think of the day you hit the track
To play your part in the grind.
You read about thinks out in France,
And they take on a different tone,
For you know you're out there taking your
chance,
Right in the fighting zone.
And it ain't near so bad out here
As we used to think before,
For everyone's full of right good cheer;
There's no time nor place for a bore.
For fellows out here have a different way
Of looking at day's events,
And things that we think just part of
the day
Back home would cause comments.
Altho we don't live like princes,
We are looked after very well;
**The Charge of The
Boot Brigade**
Half a sole, half a sole,
Half a sole, on sir?
Then into John Henley's go
All you six hundred.
Forward the Boot Brigade
Give John Henley all your trade
Into the Foot Bridge Gangway
On your six hundred
Forward the Boot Brigade
The Cabbler is not dismayed,
He makes no blunder.
His not to reason why
His not to make reply
His not to do and DYE
Boots without number
Tearing off sole and heel.
Quickly he works and well
Into the Foot Bridge Gangway
Next to the Ritchie Store
Go you six hundred.
Flashed both his elbows bare
Flashed as they turned in air
Fixing the uppers there, while
Everybody wondered,
Shoe fixing is sure in joke
Right through the sole they'd broke
The cap and backstrap
All torn asunder.
They sure will come back
All the six hundred.
When shall his glory fade
Oh, the MODERATE charge he made
Everybody wondered
Honor the effort made
Send him plenty of trade
Three times six hundred
—By John Henley, Requirer
With apologies to Tennyson.
There will be a wreath
Canada's rich maple leaf,
A background for England's red
rose;
The green shamrock of Ireland,
And Scotland's loved heather,
Each of those will be seen at a
glance;
And the bright golden rod
Of the United States, will intertwine
with this lily of France.

Our jobs are far from cinches,
But jobs back home must be hell.

In the days when the war is over,
And the fighting all is ceased,
Unpleasant thought will hover
Round those whom their conscience
appeared.
For all of them felt as tho they'd like
To come and join the fight,
But couldn't get started upon the hike.
Altho they knew 'twould be right.
But still there's room for them out here
To come now before it's too late,
And their hearts will be full of right good
cheer
Upon their enlisting date.
For, altho the job is well in hand,
And we hope it won't be long
Before we're back in our native land—
Who knows, but we may be wrong?
So here's hoping that this little appeal
From France, so far away,
Will help some fellow a great deal
"Yes," to recruiters to say.
For ain't it up to those at home,
Who've waited all this time,
To start upon a little room
On their way to the firing line?
And then they to themselves can say,
When the victory has been won,
"I helped to win that great affair,
And put 'em out the Hun."
For every man has a conscience left,
Be he gentleman or Hun,
And all can help the mangled-band cleft
By making the bullets hum.
So, to close this little appeal from France,
And to say to you all good-night,
I'm hoping that this rhyme perchance
May enlist someone for the fight.
—Written by Sergt. A. C. MacMillan,
168th Battalion.
**THE KID HAS GONE TO THE
COLORS**
The Kid has gone to the Colors
And we don't know what to say;
The Kid we have loved and cuddled
Stopped out for the flag to-day.
We thought him a child, a baby
With sweet a care at all.
But his country called him hero
And the Kid has heard the call.
He paused to watch the recruiting,
Where, fired by the life and drum
He bowed his head to Old Glory
And thought that it whispered:
"Come!"
The Kid, not being a slacker,
Took forth with patriot-joy
To add his name to the roster—
And God, we're proud of the boy!
The Kid has gone to the Colors;
It seems but a little while
Since he drilled a schoolboy army
In a truly martial style.
But now he's a man, a soldier,
For his heart is a heart all loyal,
Encouraged by the cause of free-
dom.
His dad, when he told him, shuddered.
He thought, "God bless, he's a crack-
shot."
Yet, lest with a mother-native,
She wept with a mother-pride.
But in whose old shoulders straight-
ened
Was Granddad—for memory ran
Years when his too, a youngster,
Was started by the flag to a man.
W. M. Herschell, in The Indiana
polo News.
The Milkman.
Our milkman, he comes every day,
No matter if it rains and pours.
He never seems to mind a bit
What it is doing out of doors.
And in the middle of the night
I hear him coming up the stairs.
He tiptoes to our door and leaves
Our milk and leaves our neighbors theirs.

LITTLE OF EVERYTHING

FOR YOU AND ME.
Some are dead and some are wounded,
Others fighting side by side,
Hoping, praying, waiting, watching,
For recruits to turn the tide.
We have got the deepots going
Towards the land they love so dear,
But we need a few more helpers
Just to put them in to clear.
Words can scarce express in English
Half the love and grief we bear
For the brave lads who have suffered
Day and night, our lives to spare
'Midst conditions always deadly—
Holl itself cannot compare.
But, thank God, we have them throttled.
Land and sea and in the air.
Conquest is the Kaiser's mission.
Win by force—count not the loss
Millions dead and millions dying,
Still the Kaiser rides his horse
Old Napoleon was a soldier,
Always fighting with his men
But the cultured, greedy Kaiser
Does his fighting with his pen.
Our resistance is for freedom:
This impostor we'll subdue.
All we need and all we're lacking,
Just a little help from you
Join the forces, God will bless you
Learn the call and fall in line.
Jointly then we'll force the tyrant
Back, far back, beyond the Rhine
Old John Bull and Uncle Samuel,
Arm in arm they face the bridge,
Jack Canuck can see them coming
From the peak on Vimy ridge,
With the stars and stripes to help us
We will hand them such a jar.
That an autocratic ruler
Ne'er again will venture war.
WM. PATON
Lindsay, May 1st, 1917.
THE SLACKER
Alien to the name of man;
Alien to the cause of God;
Alien to your native land;
A slacker.
Never shall the smirch depart;
Never shall the stigma fade;
Never be a man again;
Just slacker.
On your face a wanton's smile,
Trying hard to live it down,
Hang your head in yellow shame,
Recreate slacker.
Time will never heal the scar;
When you're dead—dishonored dust,
Kinsmen then will curse your name
As slacker.
Mothers mourning for their dead,
Wives that pray for husbands' lives,
Weep and pray while you but smile,
Coward slacker.
Heroes die that you may live;
Men are maimed that you may laugh;
You but grovel with the worms,
A slacker.
Has your soul no vital spark?
Holds your heart no manhood's blood?
Are you a hollow guard—
Just a slacker?
Women bold you in contempt;
Men shall place you with their scorn;
God shall judge you when you pass,
A slacker.
W. A. FRASER.

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING

SAILING.
(Dedicated to the 204th "Beaver" Battalion)
Sailing away far over the sea,
Sad hearts behind and battle before:
Sailing away and of fame they dream
On a far and distant shore.
Dream your dreams, stout hearts and brave
Nor think of the weary way,
Where cannon and shell are showering
'Neath the sun's warm noontide ray.
There shall soon be heartache and longing,
Though the brave may keep back the tear,
And the dying groan of a comrade
Strikes chill on the listening ear.
There's a shriek of pain on the night-wind,
And cries of grief from lonely souls
To God, so strong, to save.
There's a sob like the restless ocean,
As it breaks against the shore,
A thro' and ache in a heart
In time with the battle's roar.
And many a prayer is rising now,
To Heaven for those on the main,
That they may be brave in danger's hour,
And in safety come home again.
M. GILLMOR DAVIS.
A PLANTING SONG
Plant, plant, plant, the boys are
joining,
Sure to need the food that you can
raise!
Help to feed the army well,
Help to give the Kaiser h—l,
Help to bring the brighter, better
days!
Plant, plant, plant, the ships are sail-
ing
Out to where the silent terrors wait;
Help to make the land and sea
Safer for the nations free,
Harder for the predatory state!
Plant, plant, plant, the nation's call-
ing
Field as well as forge to join the
fight;
Every acre more of wheat
Serves to bear the foe defeat,
Every stalk of corn's a blow for
land and right!
Plant, plant, plant the foes of free-
dom,
Grim and undiscouraged, still are
strong;
Civilize 'em with a plow!
Help destroy the citadels of wrong!
Plant, plant, plant, and in the future
You shall see a harvest richer far
Than the sheaves of golden wheat;
Liberty at last complete.
Life at last triumph over war!
—Chicago Herald.
In Flanders fields the poppies grow,
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place, and in the sky
The larks still bravely singing fly,
Scarce heard amid the guns below.
We are the dead, short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunsets glow,
Loved and were loved and now we lie
In Flanders fields.
Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you from falling hands we throw
The torch, be yours to hold it high,
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies blow
In Flanders fields.

A TRIP ON THE "TISH"

A band of Nursing-Sisters from
the Military Base Hospital, C.A.M.C.,
Toronto, reached England on April
5 after sailing from Halifax. Among
them was Nursing-Sister Ella G. Up-
per, a niece of Miss Gardener of Al-
bert College. Miss Gardiner has re-
ceived the following song, written and
sung by Miss Upper at a concert held
on board H. M. H. S. "Letitia" April
2, 1917.
(To the tune of "The Girl I Left Be-
hind me")
Miss Upper is now nursing at Moore
Barracks, Shorncliffe.
Twas a sunny day in the month of
March,
We boarded the "Letitia,"
C. A. M. C. and Q. A. I.
To serve in the Militia.
We hopped in a Tug and rode away,
To where our ship was waiting.
Then down to the hold we all did steer,
These facts I'm plainly stating.
The mattresses were somewhat sharp,
They pricked us a bit at first, Sir,
But now we're used to it, why we
Could sleep on a bed of Burrs, Sir.
Our Captain he is nice and round,
And lots of yarns does spin, Sir,
He surely is a jolly Jack Tar,
And keeps us all in grins, Sir.
We hear that Subs may float about,
But we are not afraid, Sir,
For we know our Cap. will steer us
clear,
Of the best of stuff he is made, Sir.
We've lots to eat and lots to drink,
Though some of us can't keep it,
But we are kind to the fish and whales,
Who think they're being treated.
So here's three cheers for the good
ship "Tish,"
And safely may shes all, Sir,
And we hope next time we ride on her,
We won't hang over the rail, Sir.
As we go strolling on the deck,
We oft get sneared with paint, Sir,
The Stewart cleans us off with Turp.
But this is not complaint, Sir.
So all cheer up, for Dighly's near,
I'm sure we'll not be nermen,
But we'll do our bit for our motherland
And help to down the German.
A SHIRT RAID IN FRANCE,
I'm kept very busy now
With friends, both large and small
I pick them out, all afternoon,
But cannot get them all.
They seem to love me very much
To me they always cling,
So while I'm busy hunting them
This is what I sing:
(Chorus: Tune, "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," etc.)
Scratch, scratch, scratch, the boys are scratching,
How the "greybacks" love to roam.
They seem to love me very much
them once more
I'll be happy in my old Canadian home
C. E. F. France.
BRAMPTON BOT.

OVERALLS
LARGE HUSBAND
knobby band
Who never in the life
Large Husband said: "I understand
These women's overalls are grand.
Delightful things to wear.

Why don't YOU wear them, Little
WIFE.
When 'slicing up' the place,
They'd ease the trouble and the
strife
And bring contentment to your life
And sunshine to your face!"
Large Husband poured his elo-
quence
'pon the ambient air.
Though Little Wife admired his
And thought his periods were im-
mense.
Skirts she preferred to wear.

She knew she could not well defend
Their flapping clumsiness,
She knew that overalls would lend
Convenience. Thus she could extend
Her labors, more or less.
Large Husband could not under-
stand
Her say, and mude a frown.
Then Little Wife, exceeding bland,
Remarked: "Now wouldn't I look
grand
When answering the door."

ALAS: are
T
Hence the rule: new
The Mud of Flanders

It isn't the mud that we find
Of a shell, or the bust of a statue;
It isn't the clippers who seek
To nip our young hope in the bud;
No, it isn't the mud.
It's the MUD.

MUD. MUD.
It isn't the mud we mind,
That often is rather good fun.
It isn't the shrapnel we find
Outrigger when raised by the tone;
It isn't the bounce of the bombs
That give us a positive pain;
It's the striding we get
When the weather is wet—
It's the RAIN.

RAIN. RAIN.
It isn't because we lack grit
Or shrink from the horrors of war,
We don't mind the battle a bit;
To fight that is what we are for;
It isn't the rum-jars and things
Make us wish we were back in the
fold.
It's the flowers that freeze
In the brutal breeze—
It's the COLD.

COLD. COLD.
Oh, the rain, the mud and the cold,
The cold, the mud and the rain;
With weather at zero it's hard for a
hero
From language that's made to refrain,
With any that's a-souring a flood,
More the words of our fate
Are the pain and the woe
Of the RAIN.

and the MUD.
—Robert W. Service in "Rhymes of a
Red Cross Man."

OVER THE HILLS OF HOME.
These lines from the Daily Ontario
were quoted in the London Public
Speaker, and were composed by Miss
Lillian Leveridge, of Carrying Place,
Ontario, as a tribute to her brother,
the Frank Leveridge, of Con Hill, a
member of the 38th Battalion, that
went overseas from Belleville. The
Leveridge died of wounds while do-
ing his duty in France.—

Laddie, little laddie, the time that
the cows were home,
Can you hear the kingle-klangle of
their bell in the greenwood
gloom?
Old Rover is waiting eager to follow
the trail with you
Whistle a tune as you go, laddie,
whistle a tune as you go.
Laddie, soldier laddie, a call comes
over the sea,
A call to the best and bravest in the
land of liberty.
To shatter the despot's power, to
lift up the weak that fall,
Whistle a song as you go, laddie,
answer your country's call.

Brother, soldier brother, the Spring
has come back again,
But her voice from the windy hills
is calling your name in
vain;
For never shall we together 'mid the
birds and the blossoms roam
Over the hills of home, brother, over
the hills of home.

Laddie! Laddie! Laddie! "Some-
where in France" you sleep,
Somewhere 'neath alien flowers and
alien winds that weep
Travely you marched to battle, nobly
your life laid down
You unto death were faithful, laddie,
yours is the victor's crown.

Laddie! Laddie! Laddie! How dim
the sunbeams' glow,
As mother and I together speak
softly in tender tone!
And the lips that quiver and falter
have ever a single theme.
As we list for your dear, lost whistle,
laddie, over the hills of dream.

Laddie, beloved laddie! How soon
should we come to weep,
Could we glance through the golden
gateway whose keys the angels
keep!
Yet love, our love that is deathless,
can follow you where you
roam.

Over the hills of God, laddie, the
heartful billows of home.

WHEN I MEET THE BRIDE WHO
FOLLOWED ME FULL OF GAY,
"Since I started on this journey
To the front," signed Gunner Gurney,
"I have realized that war is surely
hell."

I have seen brave fellows failing
At a rate that was appalling—
To this world, alas, they've said
their last farewell.
Now at last the Huns have got me,
And to "Blighly" they have brought
me—
Just at present, boys, I'm absent
from my class.
But you bet I'll feel more pleasant
When they say I'm convalescent
And I meet the Fritz who filled me
full of gay.

"For vengeance my heart is yearning,
And some day I'll be returning
To the battle-front to finish up my
job."
The Huns I'm rather nettled,
And I'll always feel unsettled
Till I strike the trail of one fat Ger-
man slob.

With a splash of water I'll fill him
In a summer sure to thrill him
From this wicked world he'll get his
final pass;
You can bet your last small copper
That I'll fix him good and proper
When I meet the Fritz who filled

WHEN THE BIG HAND POINTS
UPSTAIRS."

Play is such a happy pastime and the
romp so full of fun
That the longest day is ended ere it
fairly seems begun;
There's the happy morning greeting,
then the plans for childish play,
And a little bit of laughter—lo, the
morning's sped away!
There's a little bit of porridge, then a
little bit of nap,
Then the fearless explorations of a
roving little chap;
There's so many little worries and so
many little cares,
That, before you really know it, why,
the big hand points upstairs!

Ho, the orchard lands are hilly and
the fence so high to climb!
There's so much a boy must
in so very short a ti-
There's so many things to think of,
so much he must at-
So many things to tinker, try,
many things to mend!
He must lead the fearless ar-
surrounds the pantry area
Where the loot is ginger cook to
the whole brigade of light
And so many expeditions 'gall-
Indians and bears,
That it isn't strange he's tired when
the big hand points upstairs!

Play your best, you little trudge;
every grown-up, ripe with
years,
Shares your every little pleasure and
your laughter and your tears!
Every bit of fun and frolic, every
little childish whim
Brings a happy thought of childhood
to the weary heart of him,
When your play is all behind you,
and your boyhood's gone away,
May He make your work as happy as
He makes your day of play—
May He soothe your griefs and trou-
bles and relieve your many
cares,
And be close beside to lead you
When the Big Hand Points Up-
stairs!
—JOHN D. WELLS.

THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO DO.
Oh boys, come on while there's yet time
Before conscription is here,
Fall in and earn your title to
Canadian Volunteer.

Come on, and join the ranks of those
Who've made your country great
While yet the lamp holds out to burn.
Pass through the honored gate.

Think what 'twill mean in after years,
When you are home—revered,
Your name on history's golden page.
As one who volunteered.

To make Canadian history, boys,
You have a glorious chance
To build a world democracy.
They need real men in France

Come on then, lads, get in the game,
Play fair with your old chums
The boys who used to bank on you
Need help to lick the Huns

Come on and wave the dear old flag
That shelters you and me,
Come on and join the ranks of those
Who fight for liberty.

They're calling you from o'er the sea,
They still have faith in you
If you have pride of British blood
There's just one thing to do.
—T. H. HATIER

Let's have a look at the chart, nurse,
shell shock and right arm off.
Shrapnel wounds in the leg, nurse,
good I'm a bloomin' toff,
Lying here just like a Duke, nurse,
fed up with jelly and tea,
If ever a fellow was lucky, that same
little fellow was me!
I wonder what happened to Bill,
nurse, (will that noise in my head
ever stop);
I ain't seen or heard of old William
since the time we went over the
top.
And these were the last words he wis-
pered, shaking my hand with a
grin,
"Say, ain't this a lovely old pickle for
Ontario men to be in!"

Whenever we got into billets, old Bill
and I would rap
About the folks away back home,
nurse, where Bill and I were born
That little place 'way back home,
nurse, where the pines and
maples grow,
And the lakes and rivers wash the
breast of old Ontario.

We grew to be men together, old Bill
was my constant chum;
We used to walk on the Twelfth,
nurse, to the tune of the fife and
drum,
And when the call came we enlisted,
(we had never dreamed of war),
For a land as fair as Canada is a
land worth fighting for.

And now I'm living here, nurse, all
dolloped up like a queen,
So nice and clean and comfy (bless
you, how kind you've been);
But still I'd give a fortune, and,
nurse, you'll understand,
If I could see old Bill again, and
clasp him by the hand.

Just see the sun is sinking, like a red
hall in the west,
And in the west is Canada, the land
I love the best
Where Bill and I were born and bred,
I love it more and more;
A land of strong, red-blooded men, a
land worth fighting for.
—J. Sidney Roe.

SOLDIER LAD
By Clare Donnelly

O laddie, little laddie,
I'm a wearying for you;
Longing for to see your bonnie face
again;
Ah, 'tis lonely listening to the rain,
'Thinking of, mayhap, your body's
pain.
O my laddie, how I'm wearying for
you.

O laddie, darling laddie,
I'm a-calling low to you;
Seems as though you'd almost surely
hear
All the words a-whispered for your
ear,
(Sometimes it seems you surely must
be near),
O my laddie, listen, I'm a calling,
calling you.

O laddie, my own laddie,
I'm a-praying here for you;
Don't you know I'm praying all the
night?
Praying you may live to see the light,
Praying God to keep you thro' His
might;
O my laddie, trust, a-knowing I am
praying here for you.

The Charge of the "Limh" Brigade

Halt an inch, halt an inch,
Halt an inch short er,
Whether the skirts are for
Mother or daughter,
For the dress grow,
Falter the ripples now,
While whisking glimpses show
More than they oughter.

Forward the dress parade,
Is there a man dismayed?
No—from the sight displayed
None could be sundered.
There's not to make remark,
Groggman, clubman, clerk
Gaping from noon till dark
At the Four Hundred.

Short skirts to right of them,
Shorter to left of them,
Shorter in front of them,
Flaunted and flitted—
In hose of stripes and plaid,
Hued most exceeding glad,
Sporting in spate and mad
Come the short-skirted.

Flashed all their ankles there,
Flashed as they turned in air—
What will not women dare?
"Though the exhibits show
Some of them blundered."
All sorts and shapes of pegs,
Broomsticks, piano legs;
Here and there fairy shapes,
Just built to walk on eggs,
Come by the hundred.

When can their glory fade?
O—the wild show they made!
All the world wondered
Grand dame and demoiselle,
Ship girl and Bowery belle—
Four Hundred, H'm! Oh, well,
Any old hundred.

—New York Sun

THE RECRUITING POSTER

Your country asked you for your
"Strong Right Arm."
And so you left your factory or your
farm
To don the unfamiliar khaki, proud
To be just one of K. of K's great
crowd.

Today in London Town I chanced to
meet
You walking—not in khaki—in the
street.
Your right sleeve empty. Saving us
from harm
Unmurmuring you gave your "Strong"
Right Arm."

A silver badge, your button-hole, made
plain
You'd "done your bit" and could not
fight again,
For us you bled—we never can forget
That sleeve which leaves us ever in
your debt.

BUY IN BELLEVILLE

"If you buy out of town,
And we buy out of town,
And all our neighbors,
Buy out of town—what
will be ours of our town?
Ever think about it?"

Richardson's New Method for

Cresc.

CONSCRIPTION
O stands for Conscription, the youth of the land,
C's for the Order that brings them to hand,
N's for the Nation that issued the call,
S is for Slacker—the cause of it all.
C's for the Camp where the Conscription will stay,
R's for the Rations he'll get every day,
I's for Instruction in bayonet and gun,
P's for the Powder to pepper the Hun,
T is for Trench, he must hold at all costs,
I's inoculation 'gainst fevers and frosts,
O is for Overseas: "On to Berlin,"
N's for the Name that their valor shall win.

—HILLY H.

Why are there so many bachelors?
That's the problem to be met;
I will give you some good reasons
Why these men have hearts to let!

Most of them are "Skeered" of wo-
men,
For they know if they should fall
Victims to their smiles and glances
That would end them once for all!
They would have to give up smok-
ing,
Reading, singing, dancing too,
Even sleeping, dreaming, joking—
These things they could never do!

They could never even linger
One small moment at the club
And their reformer "Bach" associates,
They would be compelled to snub.
They must never think of flirting
With the pretty girls they know,
For their wives would be asserting
That they're brutal, base and low!

If perchance they needed money,
Say a nickel or a dime—
They would have to ask their "Honey"
Every solitary time!

That's why they're so many bache-
lors,
That's why they sit back and say;
If you really would be happy
Never give your heart away!

THINK OF IT! THIRTY YEARS AGO, THESE
CARING PREPARATIONS TOO EARLY
These lovely women days are fine, and every
But for the casual streak of back that operates to
make the matter.
I wish I had that hair now, long since I'd on
But, alas the hair, I have shaved it.
But still the daily booming luck—a month ago I
went and pawed it.

I used to have a Panama, but due, folks, to the
summer's children,
It has been a nail for months; to wear it would,
I thought, be all right.
I wish I had that hair now, long since I'd on
But, alas the hair, I have shaved it.
But still the daily booming luck—a month ago I
went and pawed it.

I had some nice light underwear, the very thing
to wear in summer,
But every time I took of it it simply makes me
that much glummer.
I couldn't wear it in July, because it was so
blooming cold—
Would suit the foot to wear it now, but, bang the
luck, I went and sold it.

I said, me for preparedness; old Winter shall not
catch me napping;
I'll can these filmy folderols; I'll rid me of each
gauzy tramping.
And that is where I failed myself—this climate
here of late has shifted—
And I would be much better off had I not been so
doggone thrifty.

I bought a first-class winter suit—I said my garb
shall suit the season.
It would but for the weather man—I'd like to hang
that guy for treason.
He's not so accurate as I failed up; this comment
I'm sure is fitting.
His weather's lovely, but how just some six weeks
late I took in springing it!

Louise Driscoll, in New York Times.
In Flanders fields the crosses stand—
Strange harvest for a fertile land!
Where once the wheat and barley
grew.

With scarlet poppies running through
This year the poppies bloom to greet
Not oats, nor barley, nor white wheat,
But only crosses, row by row,
Where stalwart reapers used to go.

In Flanders fields no women sing,
As once they sang, at harvesting,
No men now come with scythes to
mow.

The little crosses, row by row,
The poppies wonder why the men
And women do not come again!

In Flanders, at the wind's footfall,
The crosses do not bend at all,
As wheat and barley used to do
Whenever wind went running through
The poppies wonder when they see
The crosses stand so rigidly!

O God, to whom all men must bring
What they have done, for reckoning
At harvest time what byre or bin
Have you to put these crosses in?
What word, for men who marched to
sow
Not wheat, but crosses, row by row!

In! Our tears can never bring
he men who came here harvesting
And come no more! We do not know
What way the singing women go,
Their songs all still But crosses
stand

Row after row in Flanders land

THE RAINY DAY

Dear Sir—
We have had some dark rainy days
I wonder if your readers are familiar
with Longfellow's "Rainy Day"?

The day is cold and dark and dreary—
It rains, and the wind is never weary;
The vine still clings to the mouldering
wall,
And at every gust the dead leaves fall,
And the days are dark and dreary.

My life is cold and dark and dreary—
It rains, and the wind is never weary;
My thoughts still cling to the mould-
ering past,
But the hopes of youth fall thick in
the blast,
And the days are dark and dreary.

Be still, sad heart, and cease repining;
Behind the clouds is the sun still
shining;
The fate is the common fate of all:
Just each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary.

Yours truly,

J. B. FLINT.

In The Trenches.

Editor's Note.—The writer of the
verse about the French front in
the first Canadian contingent and
soon for his share of war. He
expresses the general sentiment of
comrades.

Are those bleeding trenches,
And I see the Hun's gun,
I'm sick of smelly trenches
From war's left of last year's Hun,
I'm tired of jam and 'bully',
And I'm earthly sick of stew,
Tired of filth, sand-bags,
And fed up with 'stand-in'.

I'd rather be 'ere than be slat
at 'ome.

I've 'ad me fill of fightin'—
Twenty months and some-odd in
And I've give up 'opes of waitin'
For the finish of the war.

Nearly all my pals 'ave 'opped it,
Since we 'opped the Hun at
Some are back for good in 'Blight',
Most are here in France—for kee
Still.

I'd rather be 'ere than be slat
at 'ome.

Yet I mustn't be complainin',
For 'ot is 'as got to be,
Though I 'ate like 'ell remainin'
In the mud of Picardy.

While a mob of sleek-faced slackers
Get exemption. It ain't right
That the cowards get the preference,
An' the REAL men got to fight!

Bot—
I'm glad that I'm 'ere and not
sinkin' at 'ome.

—Lest, Gordon Hill Graham.

WE ALL LIKE SHEEP.

"We all like sheep, have gone astray,"
Tells what the proverb said.
Yes, just like sheep—as much as they—
We follow where we're led.

Since Eve and Adam, naughty pair,
For us the path have set,
Each child of Adam, or young or old,
Loves stolen apples yet.

We all like sheep, note Fashion's whims,
No matter how extreme;
The style, the fit, the short, the tall,
Must wear the latest scream.

Our friends all leave their cosy homes
And hie them to the lake,
We hate hotels and camps and such,
Yet go for Fashion's sake.

"We're all like sheep"—just as absurd,
For no one can deny
That when our neighbors all got cars
We'll get one, too—or die.

My wife insists on giving tears,
She asks the chosen few
But must, since others do,
I do not like "the filthy weed."

I hate a cigar,
But yet I smoke the beastly things
For all do in my set.

Tho' I can't write a decent verse
(You doubtless do it, too),
Yet Pete and Jane have written worse,
And I must, 'cause they do.

Verdict from Algonquin Park may be placed
on sale at ten cents a pound. Other meat being
too dear, deer meat will be used as a substitute.
In other words, folks can eat what's deer in-
stead of what's deer.

The One Choice.

Taking the bad with the good, taking
the good with the bad,
Clinging to faith in our sorrow, living
the days that are glad,

Blindly we follow the pathways map-
ped out for all mortals to tread—
This is the battle called living, and
nobody knows what's ahead.

The goal of our strife isn't told us, we
know not what waits at the end,
Nor the length of the journey we're
making, nor how many years we
shall spend;

As soldiers who go into battle, aren't
told of its purpose or plan,
So we come to this world under orders
to take up the labors of man.

We are here, and it's not of our choos-
ing, nor the ultimate goal may
we choose,

We shall learn from the Master who
sent us the final result of life's
crisis;

But we have one choice that's unham-
pered, we are servants and yet we
are free—

We may choose from life's good and
its evil, we may say that the soul
is to be.

It isn't for us to determine how long
we shall live, but how well;
The purpose of life and its struggle is
not to be.

We can choose not to come or pass-
ing, that someone the Master
must give.

But each, to his fancy or thinking,
may pick out the way he shall live.

A TRIP TO "BLIGHT"

David Stephen Hamilton, a Scot-
tish soldier overseas, felt constrained
to depict some of his experiences
in verse and the following is the re-
sult of his inspiration:

We go over the top and the bullets
sing
And if one strikes your helmet it sure
makes it ring

Then when one comes along and goes
clean through your wrist
We say to ourselves I'll make Blighty
with this.

When we are back here in England
and training for France,
The Sergeant Instructors they do
make us dance.

And if we go to the doctor and com-
plain with our head
He will turn round and say you are
swinging the lead.

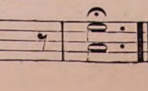
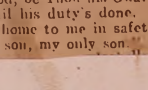
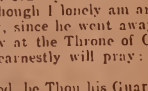
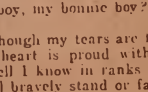
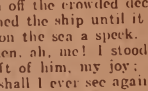
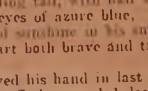
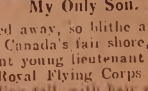
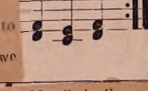
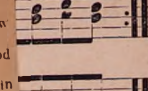
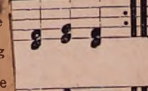
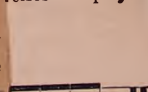
The sergeant comes round with the
word to fall in
When your only just through shaving
your chin.

Then we are late on parade and he
asks why it should be,
But excuses are drowned with a few
days C.B.

The huts that we live in are no good
at all
For the cold-windy winds comes in
through the wall.

Then in the morning after trying to
sleep
We are just about frozen and we
can't feel our feet.

Each hand strike
well, and in the
a time is recom-
penses be played



My Only Son.

Here is a will in rhyme which
was written while the soldier was
at a "listening post" in No
Man's Land:

I haven't a sweetheart, I haven't a
mother,
I've only one sister, not even a
brother;

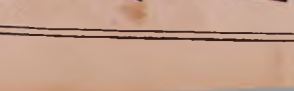
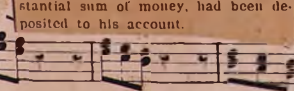
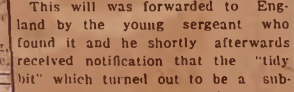
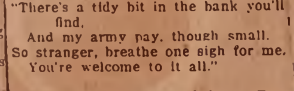
My sister Susan is all I've got.
So of ought that's mine she can have
the lot.

This will went through the courts
without question, despite its unusual
form. Another will in rhyme, leaving
the money to the "first comer" is the
following:

"Whoever first sets eyes on this,
Gets everything I leave,
For my kith and kin are dead and
gone,
And I've not a friend to grieve."

"There's a tidy bit in the bank you'll
find,
And my army pay, though small,
So stranger, breathe one sigh for me,
You're welcome to it all."

This will was forwarded to Eng-
land by the young sergeant who
found it and he shortly afterwards
received notification that the "tidy
bit" which turned out to be a sub-
stantial sum of money, had been de-
posited to his account.



THE NEW YEAR.

They say that Nineteen Eighteen's here, that
Time has turned a page,
That '17 is good and dead, a victim of old age.
It may be so—I don't deny—but so far as I've
seen,
They both are pretty much alike, with naught to
choose between.

The cost of living seems as high, the weather
seems as cold,
And men now just as keenly hung as in days past
for gold.

The politicians talk as much, there's naught to
choose between
The hot air that is current now and that of '17.

The ladies look no whit more fair, the men no
whit more glum,
These things don't alter much, I find, as seasons
go and come.

The gas bill's really quite as large as others that
I've seen,
And coal is needed just as much as 'twas in '17.

The street cars they are just as full, the service
is as bad
In this here 1918 year as others we have had.

The beefsteak it is just as tough, the oranges as
green
As some the dealers sold to us 'way back in '17.

The snow, it seems, is just as wet, the pipes men
smoke as strong,
And just as punk the jests we hear in vaudeville
song.

The young men seem as frivolous, the married
men as mean
As all the bunch we used to know 'way back in
'17.

We have to eat our meals the same, our throat
gets just as dry,
As back in days when we could wet it with a
glass of rye.

The old alarm clock rings as soon, the wind seems
just as keen
As that which blew our whiskers through 'way
back in '17.

The newsboys seem to scrap as much, and just
as loud their yells,
And on the air the breezes bring the same job lot
of smells.

Indeed, this New Year seems a fake so far as we
have seen.
We can't see any difference 'twixt now and '17,
But the electors did that.

Folks ought to sleep sound for a night or two.
It takes time to get over the exertion of turning
over a new leaf.

"EFFECTS"

It came back thro' the post today,
A little parcel tied with string,
Things purchased ere he went away;
A pocket-knife, a little ring.

A snapshot that he sent from home
For him to take where he might roam.

A matchbox and a pocket-book,
A Testament in khaki bound,
One or two trifles that he took,
Some of our letters that were found

We looked on them with eyes all dim
And these were all they found on him.

But oh, how much was left behind,
Things that they had no skill to
trace!

The heart so true, so leal, so kind,
The smile upon his boyish face,
Ah, no! they did not send these
back—

Yet none of these today we lack.

Safe in our hearts for evermore,
Today, all days, these things we hold
Thieves shall not steal them, they
are sure.

Rust shall not dim that purest gold,
With them we never more shall part—
Loye's sweet "effects" stored in the
heart.

—Frank Ellis

Heavy Armistice Rugs at \$11.95

Time has turned a page,
That '17 is good and dead, a victim of old age.
It may be so—I don't deny—but so far as I've
seen,
They both are pretty much alike, with naught to
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But the electors did that.

Folks ought to sleep sound for a night or two.
It takes time to get over the exertion of turning
over a new leaf.

THE "BACKYARD FARM."

We used to get along quite well.
On three square meals per day
And working two shifts in between
We drew our weekly pay.

Since daylight saving introduced,
Things take another turn,
We have to work three shifts a day
Our sustenance to earn.

Of course the yard will have a crop
Of vegetables nice;
They won't cost much, just our time
We freely sacrifice.

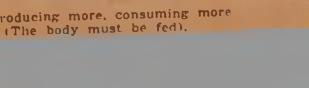
When after tea we've labored hard
On this third shift, we feel
More comfortable we would be
To have another meal.

So just sit down and eat some more,
Before we go to bed;
Then satisfied the daylight's used,
We rest a weary head.

We find some twenty dollars worth
When Autumn does arrive.
For extra meals the Summer through,
We've used up twenty-five!

So this is how it seems to work,
As near as we make out:
The more we work, the more we eat—
Of this we have no doubt.

Producing more, consuming more
(The body must be fed).



YOUNG FELLOW MY LAD.

Where are you going, young fellow my lad,
On this glittering morning of May?
I'm going to join the colors, dad;
They're looking for men, they say,
But you're only a boy, young fellow my lad;
You aren't obliged to go,
I'm seventeen and a quarter, dad,
And ever so strong, you know.

So you're off to France, young fellow my lad,
And you're looking so fit and bright,
I'm terribly sorry to leave you dad,
But I feel that I'm doing right.
God bless you and keep you, young fellow my
lad,
You're all of my life, you know,
"Don't worry, I'll soon be back, dear dad,
And I'm awfully proud to go.

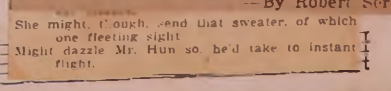
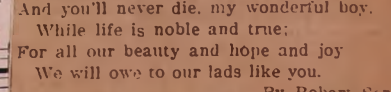
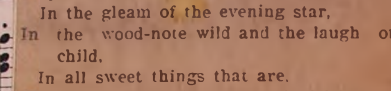
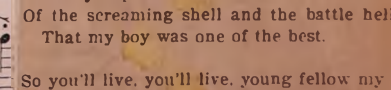
Why don't you write, young fellow my lad?
I watch for the post each day;
And I miss you so and I'm awfully sad
And it's months since you went away.
And I've had the fire in the parlor lit,
And I'm keeping it burning bright
Till my boy comes home, and here I sit
Into the quiet night.

What is the matter, young fellow my lad?
No letter again today.
Why did the postman look so sad,
And sigh as he turned away?
I hear them tell that we've gained new ground,
But a terrible price we've paid;
God grant, my boy, that you're safe and sound
But, oh, I'm afraid, afraid.

They've told me the truth, young fellow my lad,
You'll never come back again;
"Oh God! the dreams and the dreams I've had
And the hopes I've nursed in vain!
For you passed in the night, young fellow my
lad;
And you proved in the cruel test
Of the screaming shell and the battle hell
That my boy was one of the best.

So you'll live, you'll live, young fellow my lad,
In the gleam of the evening star,
In the wood-note wild and the laugh of the
child,
In all sweet things that are,
And you'll never die, my wonderful boy,
While life is noble and true;
For all our beauty and hope and joy
We will owe to our lads like you.

—By Robert Service



THE RAINY DAY

Editor's Note—The writer of the verses went to the French front to see the Canadian contingent and was with them on full share of war. He expresses the general sentiment of the Canadian.

I ate these bleedin' trenches.
And I ate the bloomin' guns.
I'm sick of smelly trenches
From war's lot of last year's Hun
I'm tired of jam and 'Bully',
And I'm earthly sick of stew,
I'm fed up with 'standin'-to-
rather be 'ere than be slac-
at 'ome.

In The Trenches.

Editor's Note—The writer of the verses went to the French front to see the Canadian contingent and was with them on full share of war. He expresses the general sentiment of the Canadian.

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From war's lot of last year's Hun
I'm tired of jam and 'Bully',
And I'm earthly sick of stew,
I'm fed up with 'standin'-to-
rather be 'ere than be slac-
at 'ome.

I've had me fill of fightin'—
Twenty months and some-odd in
And I've give up 'opes of waitin'
For the finish of the war.
Nearly all my pals 'ave 'opped in
Since we stopped the Hun at Verdun
Some are back for good in 'Blighty'
Some are here in France—for life
Still—
I'd rather be 'ere than be slac-
at 'ome.

Yet I mustn't be complainin',
For 'ot is 'as got to be,
Though I 'ates like 'ell remainin'
In the mud of Picardy.
While a mob of sleek-faced slackers
Gets exemption. It ain't right
That the cowards get the preference,
An' the REAL men got to fight!
But—
I'm glad that I'm 'ere and not
slackin' at 'ome.
—Lieut. Gordon Hill Graham.

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WE ALL—LIKE SHEEP.

"We all like sheep, have gone astray,"
"Twas said by the preacher said."
"Just like sheep—as meek as they—"
We follow where we're led.
Since Eve and Adam, naughty pair,
For us the pace have set.
Each child of theirs, or young or old,
Loves stolen apples yet.
We all like sheep, note Fashion's whims.
No matter how extreme:
The thin, the fat, the short, the tall
Must wear the latest scream.
Our friends all leave their cosy homes
And hie them to the lake.
We hate hotels and camps and such,
Yet go for Fashion's sake.
"We're all like sheep"—just as absurd,
For no one can deny
That when our neighbors all get cars
We'll get one, too—or die.
My wife insists on giving tea,
She makes the choicest dainties
She makes who hates the tiresome things
But must, since others do.
I do not like "the filthy weed."
I hate a cigarette,
But yet I smoke the "filthy things"
For all do in my set.
Tho' I can't write a decent verse
(You doubtless do it too),
Yet Pete and Jane have written worse.
And I must, 'cause they do.

The One Choice.

Taking the bad with the good,
Taking the good with the bad,
Clinging to faith in our sorrow, living
the days that are glad,
Blindly we follow the pathways map-
ped out for all mortals to tread—
This is the battle called living, and
nobody knows what's ahead.

The goal of our strife isn't told us, we
know not what waits at the end,
Nor the length of the journey we're
making, nor how many years we
shall spend;
As soldiers who go into battle, aren't
told of its purpose or plan,
So we come to this world under orders
to take up the labors of man.

We are here, and it's not of our choos-
ing, nor the ultimate goal may
we choose,
We shall learn from the Master who
sent us the final result of life's
crucial;
But we have one choice that's unham-
pered, we are servants and yet we
are free—
We may choose from life's good and
its evil, we may say what the soul
is to be.

It isn't for us to determine how long
we shall live, but how well;
The purpose of life and its struggle is
something no mortal can tell;
We can choose our coming or pass-
ing, that summons the Master
must give.
But each, to his fancy or thinking,
may pick out the way he shall live.

A TRIP TO 'BLIGHTY'

David Stephen Hamilton, a Belle-
ville soldier overseas, felt constrained
to depict some of his experiences
in verse and the following is the re-
sult of his inspiration:
We go over the top and the bullets
sing
And if one strikes your helmet it sure
makes it ring
Then when one comes along and goes
clean through your wrist
We say to ourselves I'll make Blighty
with this.

When we are back here in England
and training for France,
The Sergeant Instructors they do
make us dance,
And if we go to the doctor and com-
plain with our head
He will turn round and say you are
swinging the lead.

The sergeant comes round with the
word to fall in
When your only just through shaving
your chin.
Then we are late on parade and he
asks why it should be,
But excuses are drowned with a few
days C.B.

The huts that we live in are no good
at all
For the cold-windy winds comes in
through the wall.
Then in the morning after trying to
sleep
We are just about frozen and we
can't feel our feet.

My Only Son.

Here is a will in rhyme which
was written while the soldier was
duty at a "listening post" in
Man's Land:

I haven't a sweetheart. I haven't a
mother.
I've only one sister. not even a
brother;
My sister Susan is all I've got.
So of ought that's mine she can have
the lot.

This will went through the courts
without question, despite its unusual
form. Another will in rhyme, leaving
the money to the "first comer" is the
following:

"Whoever first sets eyes on this,
Gets everything I leave,
For my kith and kin are dead and
gone,
And I've not a friend to grieve.

"There's a tidy bit in the bank you'll
find,
And my army pay, though small.
So stranger, breathe one sigh for me.
You're welcome to it all."

This will was forwarded to Eng-
land by the young sergeant who
found it and he shortly afterwards
received notification that the "tidy
bit" which turned out to be a sub-
stantial sum of money, had been de-
posited to his account.

each hand strike
well, and in the
a time is recom-
rises be played

THE NEW YEAR.
They say that Nineteen Eighteen's here, that
Time has turned a page.
That '17 is good and dead, a victim of old age.
It may be so—I don't deny—but so far as I've
They both are pretty much alike, with naught
to choose between.

The cost of living seems as high, the weather
seems as cold.
And men now just as keenly hunt as in days past
for gold.
The politicians talk as much, there's naught to
choose between
The hot air that is current now and that of '17.

The ladies look no whit more fair, the men no
whit more glum,
These things don't alter much, I find, as seasons
pass and come.
The gas bill's really quite as large as others that
I've seen,
And coal is needed just as much as 'twas in '17.

The street cars they are just as full, the service
is as bad
In this here 1918 year as others we have had.
The breakfast it is just as tough, the oranges as
green
As some the dealers sold to us 'way back in '17.

The snow, it seems, is just as wet, the pipes men
smoke as strong,
And just as punk the jests we hear in vaudeville
song.
The young men seem as frivolous, the married
men as mean
As all the bunch we used to know 'way back in
'17.

We have to eat our meals the same, our throat
gets just as dry,
As back in days when we could wet it with a
glass of rye.
The old alarm clock rings as soon, the wind seems
just as keen
As that which blew our whiskers through 'way
back in '17.

The newboys seem to scrap as much, and just
as loud their yells,
And on the air the breezes bring the same job lot
of smells.
Indeed, this New Year seems a fake so far as we
have seen
We can't see any difference 'twixt now and '17.

At the same time things aren't quite the same,
but the electors don't that.
Folks ought to sleep sound for a night or two.
It takes time to get over the exertion of turning
over a new leaf.

"EFFECTS"

It came back thro' the post today,
A little parcel tied with string,
Things purchased ere he went away;
A pocket-knife, a little ring.
A snapshot that we sent from home
For him to take where he might roam.

A matchbox and a pocket-book,
A Testament in khaki bound,
One or two 'trifles that he took,
Some of our letters that were found
We looked on them with eyes all dim
And these were all they found on him.

But oh, how much, was left behind,
Things that they had no skill to
trace!
The heart so true, so leal, so kind,
The smile upon his boyish face,
Ah, no! they did not send these
back—
Yet none of these today we lack.

Safe in our hearts for evermore.
Today, all days, these things we hold
Thieves shall not steal them, they
are sure.
Rust shall not dim that purest gold,
With them we never more shall part—
Love's sweet "effects" stored in the
heart.

—Frank Ellis

Original designs and colors—shades of
Heavy Axminster Rugs at \$14
x 12.0. Just for Tuesday, \$26.95
Oriental or floral effects—strongly woven.
Suitable patterns for bedrooms or living
rooms.

Brussels Rugs Down to \$26.95
Good designs, in great assortment. Con-
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Tuesday, \$11.95.

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Good designs, in great assortment. Con-
siderable quantities of bedroom or living
room effects. Size 7.6 x 9.0. Just for
Tuesday, \$11.95.

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YOUNG FELLOW MY LAD.

Where are you going, young fellow my lad,
On this glittering morning of May?
I'm going to join the colors, dad:

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FALLEN COMRADES.

Written by Pte. Wm. Longman and his sergeant, 3rd Battalion, France.

Ha! comrades, halt, as you pass by:
As you are now, so once we were;
So I am now, so you will be;
So comrades, be prepared to follow me.
Ha! your tread is on our heroes' graves.
Canadian lads are sleeping below.
Just rough wooden crosses at their heads
To let their comrades know.

They sleep no better for marble slabs
Monuments so grand.
They lie content now, their day is done.
In that terrible French land.
The wild flowers are growing over them.
The white heath blooms close by.
The soft winds blow around them,
Above the free birds fly.

Wild poppies thrive beside them,
Their blood is scarlet brown.
Red poppies, the emblem
Of all the fallen men.

As though greeting of the fallen
Who never knew a fear.
A gentle breeze is blowing
As though greeting the last resting place.

When coming from the trenches, and
glancing over there,
I've often seen many a khaki form
kneeling in silent prayer.
Kneeling over their fallen comrades,
Perhaps their boyhood's chums.
Felled by the shrieking shrapnel, or by
the snapper's deadly guns.

They were only rough Canadians,
friends in the bayonet rush,
But there with their fallen comrades
They knelt in the evening hush.
Their backs turned to the trenches, the
first time to the foe.

Their heads bent low in sorrow, down
their cheeks the salt tears flow.
Who knew, what silent prayer their
hearts speak,
I can tell.

In hand laid on the rough grave,
To say their last farewell.
The British, the Australian, with their
sacks of oats by,
And when they see those kneeling
forms
Even their cheeks are not quite dry.
I've rushed back to the trenches, cursing
the German foe.
To gaze on my sleeping comrades,
Wondering who next would go.
There's many a loving mother, home in
Canada weep.

Who is thinking, broken-hearted, of
her son's distant bier,
There is many a true Canadian girl,
stricken with sudden pain,
Mourning for her fallen sweetheart,
whom she'll never see again.

God help the many widows and the
children, oh, so dear!
Who'll never see their daddy again—
never knew a fear.

They know not where he is lying, or
how their loved one fell,
That why these lines are written, the
simple truth is to tell.

Their graves are on the Somme,
Up in the very height, above the rus-
sed landing place,
Scene of some terrible fight.
Their burial march was the big guns' blast.

Their dead, their winding sheet,
Their dead lie to the firing line, and the
Officers and privates who fell in that
fierce rush of fame.

They lie there—comrade by comrade—
The rank is now the same.
The city boy from his ledge, the coun-
try boy from the plough.

They trained together in Canada,
They slept together in France,
They never to be forgotten by the boys
And the boys who saw you die;
Your graves may be neglected,
But fond memory will remain:
The story of how you fought and died
That we know and prize so dearly.

And when you stand by the tomb,
Would you ever reach "Home, sweet home."

THE DRAFTEE'S LAMENT.

(20 to 22)

Who took me from my nice warm cot
Where peace and comfort had been
my lot
To make me fight whether I would or
no? Conscription.

Who gave me a khaki uniform neat
And Government boots for my "ten-
der" feet
With bully-beef and hard-lack to eat? Conscription.

Who shipped me across the rolling sea
A gallant soldier boy to be
Under command of Haig and Foch? Conscription.

Who failed to give me a mind serene
From dangers in visions that I had
seen
Of nial de mer or a submarine? Conscription.

Who taught me how to handle a gun,
To fix my bayonet and puncture a Hun
And wade through mud till the war is
done? Conscription.

Who put me into those trenches so
nice,
While my heart was just like a lump
of ice,
And over my body crawled a million
lice? Conscription.

Who made me charge over "No Man's
Land"
With bombs and rifle in my hand
To do for the Empire something
grand? Conscription.

Who tested my courage, which I con-
fess, alas!
Was so lacking from fear of shells and
gas
That I cursed the Government which
did pass? Conscription.

Who took from the country our help
on the farm,
From the towns and the cities, as they
twice no harm
To give to all industry the zreatest
alarm? Conscription.

If I'm lucky enough to get "Blighty"
some day,
B With the nurses and comforts and all
my back pay,
B I'm sure that I never "no never,"
will say: Conscription.

Who "carry on," boys, your duty's clear:
All the world salutes you, and gives
you a cheer.
C There is no real reason why you should
T fear? Conscription.

H When we win the war we'll forgive
the fuss
M Bring raised for getting us into this
muss.
P And "perhaps" thank the day that
brought to us? Conscription.

And never if the war is hell:
Just think of the glory that history
will tell
I Of deeds the Canadians did so well
"For England, home and duty."
—Alex. McDonnell
Milford, Ont.

THE KAISER'S TELEPHONE

E. H. Redfield.

The Kaiser sat in his chamber, his
thoughts were gloomy and sad,
For the tidings his Agents brought
him of the war were getting bad;
And he said: "I would fain unburden
this load of care from my soul;
Though I started the world to conquer,
I shall never attain that goal."

And so he called up the Devil on his
private telephone,
And said: "I feel there is danger that
I shall lose my throne.
For every one's against me, as near
as I can tell,
Except my Gods of War on earth and
Your Majesty in Hell.

"For many years I made my plans by
the sword to gain the earth,
My people have been taught it from
the moment of their birth.
And while some still believe it, there
are those who have a doubt
If the sword of might could keep it
when my battles are fought out.

"Now, since the day, by your advice,
I started this great war,
There have many things arisen which
neither eye foresaw.
And if half my crimes and evil deeds
were to my people known,
They'd start a revolution and drive
me from my throne.

"When I invaded Belgium, in my haste
to conquer France,
And tore up that scrap of paper, I
knew I took a chance;
And the chance turned out against me,
and now I plainly see
That the spirit shown by Belgium will
make the whole world free.

"And when I sunk the Lusitania in
hopes the world to bluff,
I thought a few such deeds would
make the whole world cry
enough;
For I never thought those Yankees
would dare to fight with me.
And now they're sending armies
across the deep blue sea.

"That I have ever had a fear for the
safety of my throne,
To my I don't regret it now,
or I might have been
But to the world I am a villain,
and I am a villain."

And he used to study,
old cap's hangin' there,
place he used to sit in,
very self-same chair,
and wipes his glasses,
tears in mother's glance,
that we're all longin'
by way off in France.

When it is bedtime
ts her work away
olds his paper and says
"Children, let us pray."
So we kneel around the table,
Mighty glad to have the chance,
For you just bet we're prayin'

THE LITTLE GIRL WHO CANNOT ADD.

The little girl who cannot add, sub-
tract or multiply
Has worry on her pretty face and
every breath's a sigh;
She sits beneath the table lamp, her
head upon her hand
And frets and fells with problems that
are hard to understand.
She chews her pencil while she thinks,
a troubled mind and sad
Who has discovered life is not one
round of pleasure glad.

Oh, many a sad mistake she makes,
this troubled little girl;
The problems of her youthful life have
set her brain awirl;
She isn't sure when she is right, she
gropes her way along
And disappointment comes when she
is told that she is wrong.
She's now beset with doubts and fears,
and there are pitfalls, too,
Wherein she falls unthinkingly, as
older people do.

Last night she brought her school
books home; I saw her work and
smiled.
For there I saw the sorrows of a form-
er little child;
I saw the blunders he had made,
and on her scribbled page
I read the trials of a boy when he was
just her age.

And oh, I understood her griefs, I
knew what made her sad
For once I thought it hard to learn to
multiply and add.

She little dreams that never more will
life be wholly gay,
That she has stepped forever from
a realm where all is play.
That every morn will bring its
joys and disappointments too,
For many a sad mistake will
work she tries to do.

Some day she will have grown
than learning how to add,
And, oh, I pray when help
she'll always come to aid.

Wing lines very wisely appeal
ve sons at the front;
venin' lamps are lighted,
all sit warm and close,
er reads his paper
er mends the hose,
gather round the fire
h the flames that dance
ay much, for we're thinkin'
y that's gone to France.

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THE EMPTY HOCKEY SWEATER

By C. C. Stick.

It hangs out in the kitchen, where he
left it 'way late spring,
His old red hockey sweater, now to us
a sacred thing.
The sleeves are worn and raveled, the
pockets torn and flayed,
It bears a glaring tally for every game
he played.

It isn't worth a shilling, but it's sacred
to our eyes;
It's like a shrine for silent prayer, to
make us humble-wise
It's seen its days of usefulness, and it
will be too soon
For him if he comes back again—if he
comes back at all.

I often used to reprimand him, I would
scold and blame
For wasting time a-playing at such a
reckless game;
But I would give a fortune now if I
could rule the fates,
Just have him get that sweater coat
and buckle on his skates.

I'd like to hear him hummin' 'round
a-doin' up his chores,
I wouldn't mind his whistle nor his
sleazemin' of the doors,
Nor his mother wouldn't scold him
'cause he didn't wipe his feet,
Nor murmur if she caught him a-
stealin' stuff to eat.

She wouldn't make him leave his boots
out on the woodshed step,
Nor I wouldn't call him lazy if some-
times he over-slept.

I may be getting doty and mellow in
my dot,
But I can't help but treasure that old
red sweater coat;
Too, often when I'm passing and take
a glance to where
It hangs, I see his mother in tears a-
standing there.

Then I feel my eyes a-foamin' and
somehow they start to blur,
And I tip-toe off in silence for to hide
my grief from her.

Now it took us years a-twenty to
make a man of Jim,
But it won't take a bullet long to make
a corpse of him.
So we're goin' to leave it hangin'
where he hung it up the day
He put on regimentals, and with com-
rades marched away.

It will serve a humble mission, for
when we at it glance,
Twill remind us of a dear one and
perhaps a grave in France.

DR. BELAND.

Greeting Upon His Return
plenty of time to dream
Of hills all green with manies where
nopers guard the stream,
Of silver birches gleamin' like ghosts
in haunted dells,
And pines stand at attention, tall sil-
ent sentinels!

Homesick? Of course I am, nurse,
and proud I am of it,
That is the land I fought for, and I'm
not ashamed a bit.
And he will fight for his own, nurse,
who claims to be a man,
And if he won't, will-let it go—HE
AIN'T CANADIAN!

Tired? Well, just a trifle. I've been
talking quite a string,
(That Fritzle sure did get me with his
bloomin' lucky finger,
And he put the British sunshine

WHERE'S MY LITTLE LADDIE?

O, where's my little laddie,
Dear God? 'Twas yesterday
I heard his merry laughter
Around my knees at play

He ran, his face a-shining
With gladness of the morn,
To find his flower-fairies—
The poppies in the corn.

And there, with sweet lips parted
As if about to speak,
I found my laddie sleeping,
His hand beneath his cheek.

Somewhere the lark is singing,
Somewhere in France today,
Somewhere among the flowers
The little children play.

Perhaps the poppies spreading
Have made a blossom-bed:
Perhaps they bend caressing
His tired curly head.

The winds blow from the eastward:
If they could only speak,
And tell me he is sleeping,
His hand beneath his cheek.

Sometime it will be morning,
As it was yesterday:
Around me in its gladness,
Will ring his laughter gay;

And then, to follow fancy
That childhood playtime lends,
He'll seek the hiding poppies—
His flower-fair friends.

And there with sweet lips parted,
As if about to speak,
I'll find my laddie sleeping,
His hand beneath his cheek.

THE BOY WHO LIES OUT YONDER

These are the fathers and mothers who wept when the whistles blew,
Visioning over and visioning over a little lad they knew;
Visioning over and visioning over, and seeing once and again
The little lad they had cherished much off—a man—with men;
Broken of heart, undone, visioning now in their tears
An empty chair . . . and the lonely, empty years.

What shall repay the service which nought on earth can repay?
How shall a nation render the thanks in its heart this day?
Whistle and horn and clamor, trumpet and shout and song—
But the boy who lies out yonder . . . he will sleep long.
And the father and mother who lost him steal up to an empty place,
The mother with lips a-tremble, the man with his stony face—
HIS room, she had kept it ready to welcome him back again.
Since the little lad they had cherished marched off—a man—with men.

What shall requite their service, which nought on earth can requite?
Who shall appraise or frame it, who measure its worth aright?
Out from the noise and clamor, now while the siren blows,
What shall a nation whisper, knowing the debt it owes?
When the father and mother who lost him steal up to his room to weep,
What word shall a nation and them, to lighten the watch they keep?
Far not in whistles or trumpets, and not in the tunes they play
Shall the broken heart of a mother find comfort and strength this day.

Not in the horns and trumpets—but 'e'en as the mourners kneel,
Thus shall a nation whisper: "Know ye the pride we feel?
Ye who have paid our ransom, paid it in blood and tears,
Your sons have bought us freedom. Look! They have cleansed the
years.

And the thing they have bought us is finer than palace or jewels or gold
The right of the weak to flourish as the strong have flourished of old.
Ye—we have won in your tears that world may reap in its joy.
Ye also have cleansed the years . . . with the life of your boy."

These are the fathers and mothers who wept when the whistles blew,
Visioning over and visioning over a little lad they knew;
Visioning over and visioning over, and seeing once and again
The little lad they had cherished much off—a man—with men.
They have bought freedom . . . theirs are the holiest tears
They and that sleeping boy, who have cleansed the years,
The Toronto Star Office
Monday, Nov. 11, 1913.

RUM OR WATER?

Thint a patriot should vote Wet, or
even think Wet, seems impossible,
but here is a little rhyme from one of
our Canadian soldiers, "Somewhere in
France"

I suppose we're a lot of heathens,
Don't live on the angel plan,
But we're sticking here in the trenches
And doing the best we can.

While preachers over in Blihty,
Who talk of Kingdom Come,
Ain't pleased with our performance
And are wanting to stop our rum.

Water, they say, would be better—
Water! Great gods! Out here?
Why, we're up to our knees in water,
Did they think we were standing in
beer?

Oh, it sounds all right from the pulpit,
When you sit in a cushioned pew;
But try four days in the trenches
And see what water will do.

Some of the coffin-faced blighters
I think must be German-bred,
It is time they called in the doctor,
For it's water they have in the head.

The Poet's Corner

THE SERGEANT-MAJOR.
From Punch.

Sergeant-Major Calcutt Barker
is a most prolific talker.
Could he wear a tighter dress
P raps he'd talk a little less;
But I cannot think—can you, Sir?
What would happen were it longer.

Always talking to a crowd
Makes his voice a little loud.
In fact, it is like the full
Mellow bellow of a bull.
And the cows in fields hard by,
Quickly instinctively reply.

When he comes upon parade
Brigadiers and Colonels' aides
Colonel hats grow very pale,
Rookies' knees begin to fail;
Roaring sergeants cease to rant,
Puny is the Adjutant.

Once I saw some raw recruits
Make a mess of their salutes;
Barker didn't say a lot,
But he said it loud. 'Twas not
What he said that scared the boys,
But the substance, but the noise.

After merely two short hours
Those recruits resembled flowers
Plucked at noon in summer's heat,
Especially lay at Barker's feet.
Nevertheless they must reply,
Clucking call it "G.P.I."

Should an order come my way
Never could I disobey.
I would place my head
In the execution and red
Alimentary canal
Of a heavy soldier.

Should he speak a word to me,
I never far then disagree,
I would perch upon I stood,
I would almost kiss I would—
Ask the General his age or
What at all and get the Major.

IN FLANDERS NOW.
(An answer to Lieut. Col. McCr.)
We have kept faith, ye Flanders,
We'll beneath those poppies
That mark your place.
The torch your dying hands did trace
We've held it high before the foe,
And answered better blow for blow
In Flanders' fields.

And where your heroes' blood
spilled,
The guns are now forever stilled,
And silent grown.
There is no moaning of the slain,
There is no cry of tortured pain,
And blood will never flow again
In Flanders' fields.

Forever holy in our sight
Shall be those crosses gleaming white
That guard your sleep.
Rest you in peace, the task is done,
The fight you left us we have won.
And "Peace on Earth" has just begun
In Flanders now.
—Edna Jacques,
in Calgary Herald.

FALLEN COMRADES.
Written by Fte. Wm. Longman and
his sergeant, 3rd Battalion, France.
Halt! comrades, halt, as you pass by;
As you are now, so once was I.
As I am now, so you will be;
So, comrades, be prepared to follow me.
Halt your tread in an heroes' graves,
Canadian lads are sleeping below.
Just rough wooden crosses at their
heads
To let their comrades know.

They sleep no better for marble slabs
Than monuments so grand.
They lie content now, their day is done.
In that terrible French land.
The wild flowers are growing over them.
The white heath blooms close by.
The soft winds blow around them.
Above the free birds fly.

Who poppies there beside them,
Their blood is scarlet born.
The poppies are so red,
As though they were the blood
Of those who died so young.
As though they were the blood
Of those who died so young.
As though they were the blood
Of those who died so young.

When coming from the trenches, and
glancing over there,
I've oft seen many a khaki form
Kneeling in silent prayer.
Kneeling over their fallen comrades,
Perhaps their boyhood's chums,
Felled by the shrieking shrapnel, or by
the sniper's deadly guns.

They were only rough Canadians,
Farms in the business such,
But there with their fallen comrades
They knelt in the evening hush,
Their backs turned to the trenches, the
first time to the foe.
Their heads bent low in sorrow, down
their cheeks the salt tears flow,
Who know what silent prayer their
hearts speak.

Who can tell
What he said on the rough grave,
To say their last farewell,
The British, the Australian, with their
jacks off, pass by.
And when they see those kneeling
forms

Even their cheeks are not quite dry.
I've rushed back to the trenches, cursing
the German foe
To gaze on my sleeping comrades,
Wondering who next would go.
There's many a loving mother, home in
Canada, dear.

Who is thinking, broken-hearted, of
her son's distant pier,
Their is many a Canadian girl,
stricken with sudden pain,
Mourning for her fallen sweetheart,
whom she'll never see again.
God help the many widows and the
children, oh, so dear.

Whom never see their daddy again—
Who never knew a fear,
They know not where he is lying, or
how their loved one fell.
Till, why those lines are written, the
simple truth to tell.

Their graves are on the Somme,
Up in the valley, above the rugged
landing place.
Scene of some terrible fight;
Their final march was the big guns'—
burst.

Their coat their winding sheet,
Their head is to the firing line, and the
trenches at their feet.
Officers and privates who fell in that
fierce rush of time.

They lie there—comrade by comrade—
Their rank is now the same.
The city lies from his ledger, the country
boy from the plough.
They trained together in Canada,
They slept together now.

Sleep on, dear fallen comrades,
Forlorn never be forgotten by the boys
who fought beside you.
And the boys who saw you die;
Your graves may be neglected,
But fond memory will remain.

With you, the grief and pain
That we know, our hearts are feeling,
Over those sacred graves,
And when you tell the story of those days,
The boys who were with you, sweet

THE DRAFTEE'S LAMENT. (20 to 22)

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Where peace and comfort had been
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To make me fight whether I would or
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For every one's against me, as you
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to do as I bid you to do."

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It's like a shrine for silent prayer,
to make us humble-wise.
It's seen its days of usefulness, and it
will be too small
For him if he comes back again—if he
comes back at all.

I often used to reprimand him, I would
scold and blame
wasting time a-playing at such a
useless game;
I would give a fortune now if I
did rule the fate,
I would give him that sweater coat
to buckle on his skates.

He would give a fortune now if I
did rule the fate,
I would give him that sweater coat
to buckle on his skates.

He would give a fortune now if I
did rule the fate,
I would give him that sweater coat
to buckle on his skates.

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to buckle on his skates.

WHERE'S MY LITTLE LADDIE?

O, where's my little laddie,
Dear God? 'Twas yesterday
I heard his merry laughter
Around my knees at play

He ran, his face a-shining
With gladness of the morn,
To find his flower-fairies,
The poppies in the corn.

And there, with sweet lips parted
As if about to speak,
I found my laddie sleeping,
His hand beneath his cheek.

Somewhere the lark is singing,
Somewhere in France today,
Somewhere among the flowers
The little children play

Perhaps the poppies spreading
Have made a blossom-bed;
Perhaps they bend caressing
His tired curly head

The winds blow from the eastward;
If they could only speak,
And tell me he is sleeping,
His hand beneath his cheek

Sometime it will be morning,
As it was yesterday;
Around me in its gladness,
Will ring his laughter gay

And then, to follow fancies
That childhood playtime lends,
He'll seek the hiding poppies—
His flower-fairy friends.

And there with sweet lips parted,
As if about to speak,
I'll find my laddie sleeping,
His hand beneath his cheek

THE BOY WHO LIES OUT YONDER

These are the fathers and mothers who wept when the whistles blew
Visioning over and visioning over a little lad they knew
Visioning over and visioning over, and seeing once again
The little lad they had cherished march off—a man—with men:
Broken of heart, undone, visioning now in their tears
An empty chair . . . and the lonely, empty years.

What shall repay the service which nought on earth can repay?
How shall a nation render the thanks in its heart this day?
Whistle and horn and clamor, trumpet and shout and song—
But the boy who lies out yonder . . . he will sleep long.
And the father and mother who lost him steal up to an empty place,
The mother with lips a-tremble, the man with his stony face—
His room, she had kept it ready to welcome him back again,
Since the little lad they had cherished marched off—a man—with men.

What shall requite their service, which nought on earth can requite?
What shall appraise or name it, who measure its worth aright?
Out from the noise and clamor, now while the sirens blow,
What shall a nation whisper, knowing the debt it owes?
When the father and mother who lost him steal up to his room to weep,
What word shall a nation send them, to lighten the watch they keep?
For not in whistles or trumpets, and not in the tunes they play
Shall the broken heart of a mother find comfort and strength this day.

Not in the horns and trumpets—but 'e'en as the mourners kneel,
Thus shall be a nation whisper, "Know ye the pride we feel?
Ye who have paid our ransom, paid it in blood and tears,
Your sons have bought us freedom. Look! They have cleansed the
years.

And the thing they have bought us is finer than palace or jewels or gold
The right of the weak to flourish as the strong have flourished of old.
Ye—ye have sown in your tears that world may reap in its joy.
Ye also have cleansed the years . . . with the life of your boy."

These are the fathers and mothers who wept when the whistles blew,
Visioning over and visioning over a little lad they knew:
Visioning over and visioning over, and seeing once again
The little lad they had cherished march off—a man—with men:
They have bought freedom . . . theirs are the holiest tears:
They and that sleeping boy, who have cleansed the years,

The Toronto Star Office,
Monday, Nov. 11, 1918.

G. H. M.

RUM OR WATER?

That a patriot should vote Wet, or
even think Wet, seems impossible,
but here is a little rhyme from one of
our Canadian soldiers, "Somewhere in
France":

I suppose we're a lot of heathens,
Don't live on the angel plan,
But we're sticking here in the trenches
And doing the best we can.

While preachers over in Blighty,
Who talk of Kingdom Come,
Ain't pleased with our performance
And are wanting to stop our rum.

Water, they say, would be better—
Water! Great gods! Out here?
Why, we're up to our knees in water,
Did they think we were standing in
beer?

Oh, it sounds all right from the pulpit
When you sit in a cushioned pew;
But try four days in the trenches
And see what water will do

Some of the coffin-faced blighters
I think must be German-bred,
It is time they called in the doctor,
For it's water they have in the head

Oh, it sounds all right from the pulpit
When you sit in a cushioned pew;
But try four days in the trenches
And see what water will do

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The Poet's Corner

THE SERGEANT-MAJOR.

From Flanders.
Sergeant-Major Calver Hawker
Is a most prolific talker.
Could he wear a tighter dress
Perhaps he'd talk a little less;
But I cannot think—can you, Sir?
What would happen were he looser.

Always talking to a crowd
Makes his voice a little loud.
In fact, it is like the toll,
Mellow bellow of a bull.
And the cows in fields hard by,
Quite instinctively reply.

When he comes upon parade
Brigadiers and Colonels fade;
Gilded brass grow very pale;
Rookies' knees begin to fail;
Roaring Sergeants cease to rant,
Puny is the Adjutant.

There I saw some raw recruits
Make a mess of their salutes;
Flanders said, "say a lot,
But he said it loud. 'Twas not
What he said that scared the boys,
Not the substance, but the noise.

After merely two short hours
Those recruits resembled flowers
Plucked at noon in summer's heat,
Frone they lay at Hawker's feet,
Nevertheless they made reply
(Doctors call it "G.P.I.")

Should an order come my way
Never could I disobey;
I would sooner place my head
In the cavernous and red
Alimentary canal
Of a hungry cannon.

Should he speak a word to me,
Sooner far than disagree
I would perish where I stood.
I would almost—yes, I would—
Ask the General his are or
Play at golf and put the Major

IN FLANDERS NOW.
(An answer to Lieut.-Col. McCre
We have kept faith, ye Flanders,
Shew will beneath those poppies
That mark your place.
The torch your dying hands did throw
We've held it high before the foe,
And answered bitter blow for blow
In Flanders' fields.

And where your heroes' blood
Spilled,
The guns are now forever stilled,
And silent grown.
There is no moaning of the slain,
There is no cry of tortured pain,
And blood will never flow again
In Flanders' fields.

Forever holy in our sight
Shall be those crosses gleaming white
That guard your sleep.
Rest you in peace, the task is done,
The fight you left us we have won,
And "Peace on Earth" has just been
In Flanders now.

—Edna Jacques,
in Calgary Herald

Forever holy in our sight
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That guard your sleep.
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SIMPLE OCTAVE PRACTICE.

Be sure that the notes are produced with clearness, and let the hand rise from the wrist. (See Plates, No. 5.)

SCALE OF C MAJOR IN OCTAVES.



TWENTIETH AMUSEMENT.

IN OCTAVES.

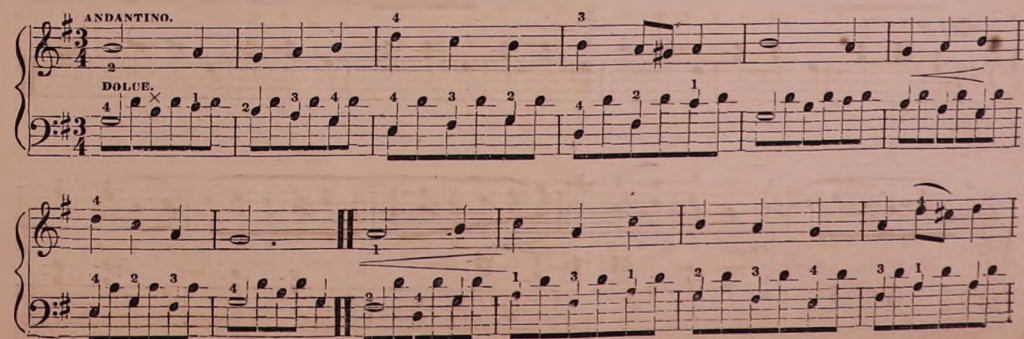


TWENTY-FIRST AMUSEMENT.
IN OCTAVES.



TWENTY-SECOND AMUSEMENT.

The only difficulty in playing the following piece is in the left hand; that is to give each note its full duration of time, and at the same time not give them more time than they require.



4 3

Riten. A Tempo.

2 4 1 x 2 3 2 1 2 3

GRAZIOSO.

TWENTY-THIRD AMUSEMENT.

[illegible]

En ralen tlesant.

TEMPO 1.

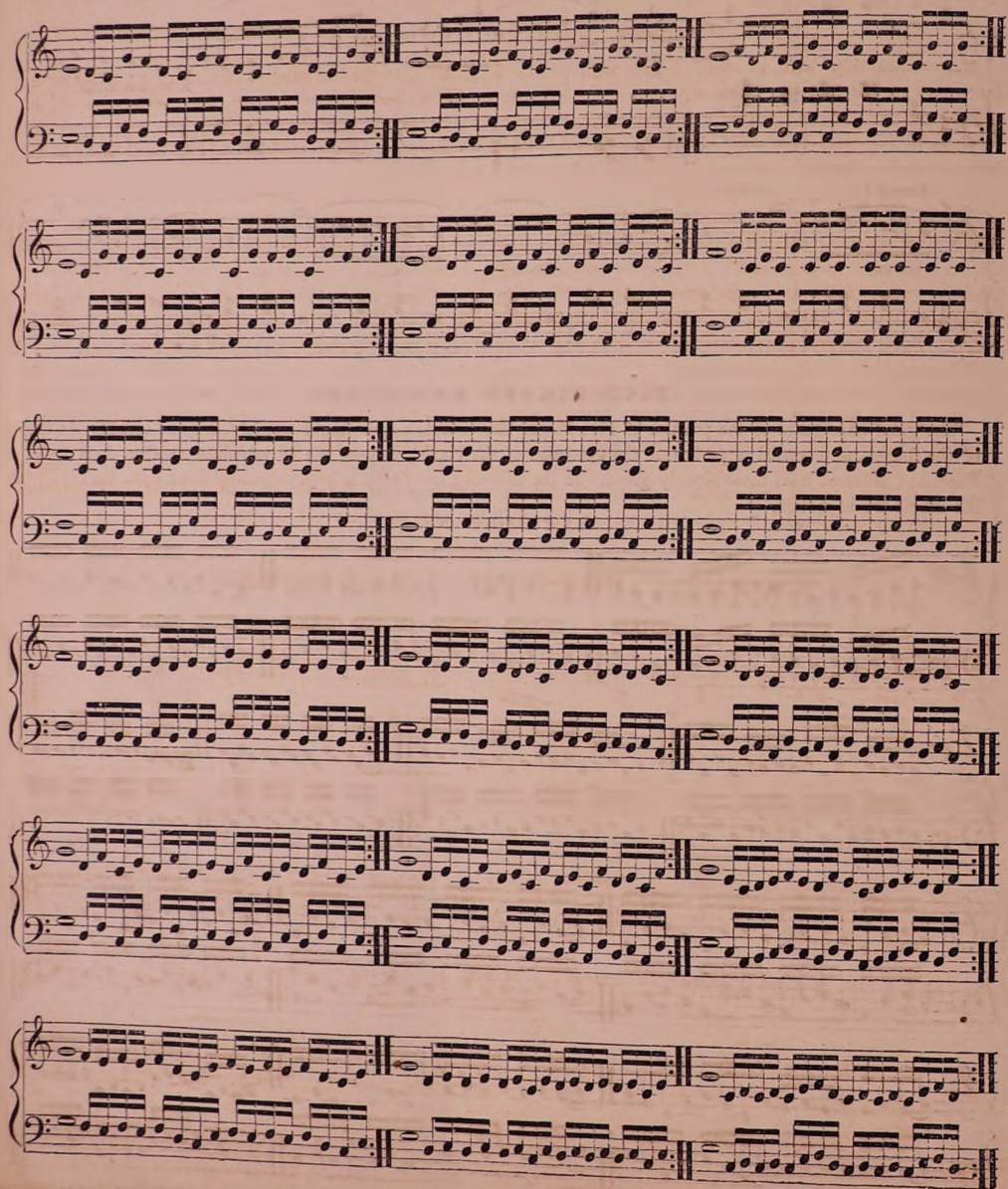
DOLCE.

FIVE FINGER EXERCISES.

The great importance of the practice of Five Finger Exercises, to acquire that beautiful touch, and equality of strength of the fingers, so essential in perfecting the execution of the Pianist, induces me to introduce another short series of Exercises, different from those already given. In the following, one finger is kept constantly down upon the keys, while the others are in motion.

EXERCISE No. 34.

Handwritten musical score for "The Merry Widow" by Franz Lehár. The score is written on four systems of grand staves (treble and bass clef). The first system includes fingerings and a "4" in the bass staff. The music consists of continuous eighth-note patterns in both hands.



ON THE HABITS OF PLAYERS.

Many when they wish to strike a note with peculiar emphasis, have the bad habit of elevating their knuckles so much that the hand seems to form waves, like troubled waters. Others endeavor to manifest their feelings by widely jerking out their elbows; or they mark the commencement of every bar by making a low bow with their head and chest, as if they were desirous of showing reverence to their own playing. Others suddenly take up their hands as far from the keys, after each short note, as if they had touched a red-hot iron.

Many, while playing, put on a fierce and excited countenance; others, again, assume a perpetual simper. One of the worst faults is carrying the *ritardando* and *accelerando* to excess, so that we are often left in doubt for some time whether the piece is written in triple or common time. This produces nearly the same effect as if some one were addressing us in a strange and unintelligible language. To all these faults we may accustom ourselves, in the zeal of practice, *without knowing it*; and when, to our mortification, we are made to observe them, it is often entirely too late to leave them off. The pupil, however, must not suppose that he is to sit at the piano as stiff and cold as a wooden image. Some graceful movements are *necessary* while playing; it is only the *excess* that must be avoided.

When we have to play in the highest or lowest octave, a gentle inclination of the body is at once necessary and appropriate. When we have to play difficult passages, chords struck loud and short, or skips, the hands are and must be allowed a moderate degree of movement. As we must sometimes look at the notes, and sometimes at the hands, a slight movement of the head is, if not necessary, at least very excusable. Still, however, the pupil should accustom himself to look at the notes, rather than at the fingers. The elegant deportment of polished life must always be transferred to the art; and the rule applies, generally, "that every movement which conduces really and essentially to our better playing is allowed;" here, however, we must avoid all that is unnecessary and superfluous.

TWENTY-FOURTH AMUSEMENT.

FOR ACQUIRING A GOOD STYLE OF PERFORMANCE.

INTRODUCTION.
ALLEGRETTO.

f

Dolce.

sf.

Elegante.

LEUT. E. D. WALLACE KILLED IN ENGLAND

Was Connected With Flying Corps When an Accident Occurred Causing Death

Another well known and popular Bellevillian has sacrificed his life for King and Country and in consequence the inmates of a home are in sorrow over the loss of a beloved one.

Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wallace, residing at 122 South John St., received the following cablegram:

London, March 27, 1917.
A. A. A. Regret to inform you, your son Lieut. E. D. Wallace killed in aeroplane accident this morning.

Aeronautics 40 Reserve Squad.
R. F. C. at Oxford.

The victim of the unfortunate accident was one of Belleville's most popular young men and was widely known throughout the city and vicinity. He was born in this city 29 years ago and virtually all his life was spent here. After passing through the public school he graduated from the High School with honors. In early life he evidenced a military spirit and for eight of nine years was connected with the 15th Regiment, A. L. I. of this city. Lieut. Wallace was for some time in the local office of the Bell Telephone Company and owing to his business capabilities succeeded in obtaining promotions and at the break of the war was Manager of Bell Telephone Company's office at Port Perry. He immediately resigned his position and took out a commission and enlisted in the 46th Battalion at Port Hope and was transferred to the 34th Battalion. He went overseas with the 2nd contingent and was transferred to the 1st Canadian Motor Machine Gun Brigade, and was in the trenches with that unit for a period of thirteen months. Desirous of joining the flying corps he was allowed to do so and had been in training in England and Scotland and was on the last part of his course when the accident occurred, the particulars of which have not yet been learned.

Lieut. Wallace was connected with a patriotic family. Two brothers of deceased are at present in France. Fred being with the artillery and Sergt. Chas. Wallace is connected with the Army Service Corps. A third brother Capt. Harry L. is connected with the 254th Battalion of this city. Two other brothers also survive, namely Frank D. of North Bay and H. B. of Winnipeg. A cousin of the deceased, Flight Lieut. Wallace Earle of Picton, was killed when the machine he was on fell to the ground.

The heartfelt sympathy of all citizens will be extended to Mr. and Mrs. Wallace and the members of the family who have been sorely stricken by the loss of a faithful son and one brother.

PTE. CARRUTHERS INJURED
Pte. William J. Carruthers is reported to be dangerously wounded and was admitted to No. 23 Casualty Clearing Station on April 10th. The nature of his injuries is such that the nature of the injuries. Pte. Carruthers is a son of Mr. George Carruthers, of the Queen's Co., of Peterboro', now at Sudbury, and enlisted with the 80th Battalion at Belleville.

HAS DONE HIS BIT

Percy Beaumont, son of Mrs. Peter Vineff, fell in the battle on the 26th day of March last, while participating in an infantry engagement. Percy was just 20 years of age, and left with the 80th Battalion about a year ago. He was among the first to offer himself for service, but owing to the smallness of his stature he met with considerable discouragement in enlisting, but he stuck to his guns and was accepted and he developed into a splendid wide-awake soldier. Percy was generally liked by his associates and all who knew him as he possessed an agreeable disposition and was a good boy to work.

WOUNDED IN ARM

Mrs. D. L. Bennett, of Victoria Avenue, has received the following cable from her husband, Lieut. D. L. Bennett, now overseas: "Going to England. Wound right arm. Doing well." Mrs. Bennett was formerly Miss Grace Maidens.

DEATH OF CHILD

The many friends of Major and Mrs. C. Frederick Wallbridge will sympathize with them in the death of their infant son, which occurred this morning. Major Wallbridge is at present overseas, having left here with the 155th Battalion last year.

SEVERELY WOUNDED

Word was received in the city yesterday that Gunner Fred D. Wiggins, son of Mr. John Wiggins, residing on Everett street, Belleville, had been seriously wounded in the abdomen and hips. He has been admitted to No. 8 Stationary Hospital at Wimereux. The victim went overseas with battery from Kingston some months ago.

Lieut. Wallace was connected with a patriotic family. Two brothers of deceased are at present in France. Fred being with the artillery and Sergt. Chas. Wallace is connected with the Army Service Corps. A third brother Capt. Harry L. is connected with the 254th Battalion of this city. Two other brothers also survive, namely Frank D. of North Bay and H. B. of Winnipeg. A cousin of the deceased, Flight Lieut. Wallace Earle of Picton, was killed when the machine he was on fell to the ground.

ED. CLARKE IN HOSPITAL

The following telegram was received by Mr. and Mrs. E. Clarke, 103 Cedar St.:

Ottawa, Ont., 17th Edward Clark,
103 Cedar St.,
Belleville, Ont.

Sincerely regret to inform you Pte. William Edward Clarke, infantry, officially reported admitted to the 3rd General Hospital, Boulogne, April 10, 1917. Concussion back. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer in charge Records.

PRIVATE LUSCOMBE SEVERELY WOUNDED

The following telegram was received received this morning, explains it all:

Mrs. John Luscombe,
93 West Main Street,
Belleville, Ont.

Sincerely regret to inform you 413073, Pte. William Oliver Luscombe, infantry, admitted to 14 General Hospital, Wimereux, France, April 10th, 1917. Gunshot wound in side, severe. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer in charge of Records.
Pte. Luscombe referred to, was a Sergeant in the 39th Battalion, and left Belleville with that battalion. He went to the front with the 14th Battalion. His many friends in this city will hope that his wounds are not necessarily of a fatal nature.

DIED OF WOUNDS

The following telegram received by Mr. John McConachie of this city, is but one of many which has caused sadness to homes in Canada:
Ottawa, April 17, 1917.

John McConachie,
43 Great St. James St.,
Belleville, Ont.

Deeply regret to inform you, 636631 Private William Hubert McConachie, mounted service, officially reported died of wounds. Six Casualty Station, April tenth, nineteen and seventeen.

Officer in charge of Records.

PTE. W. H. FOUNTAIN WOUNDED

Pte. Widmer H. Fountain received severe gunshot wounds on April 11. He enlisted at Belleville, where he was timekeeper for the Grand Trunk Railway. He was quartermaster-scrib. He has forfeited his stripes in order to



themselves also in the fighting line. Corp. Fred, who has been in France two years, and Pte. Melville, who left with the 74th Battalion. They are sons of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Fountain, Sutton West, Ont. Mrs. Coleman, 2 Spadina avenue, is a sister.

KILLED IN ACTION

Word was received in the city on April 27 announcing the death of Pte. Frank Wannamaker, on the 12th of April. He enlisted at Brighton in the 139th Battalion. He was a son-in-law of Mrs. Wrightmeyer and leaves to mourn his loss a wife and two children, who reside at 51 South Front St. A memorial service will be held for him in Brighton Town Hall on Sunday May 6.

JOHN A. RICKETT WOUNDED

Ottawa, Ont., May 12, 1917.
Mrs. Agnes Rickett,
106 Mill St., Belleville, Ont.
Sincerely regret to inform you that 637104 Pte. John Albert Rickett, infantry, officially reported admitted to fourth Stationary Hospital, Argues, May 4th, 1917, gunshot wound right arm, slight. Will send further particulars when received.

RECORD OFFICE

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN
Ottawa, Ont., May 12, 1917.
John Byron Chamberlain,
14 Wickett Street,
Belleville, Ont.

Sincerely regret to inform you that 636896 Pte. John Chamberlain infantry, officially reported admitted to fourth Stationary Hospital, Argues, May 4, 1917. Slightly wounded scalp. Will send further particulars when received.

RECORD OFFICE

EVERETT SMITH
Ottawa, May 12
Mrs. Emma Smith,
27 Mill Street,
Belleville.

Sincerely regret to inform you 636759 Everett Smith, infantry, officially reported admitted to Twenty-Two General Hospital, Camiers, May 4th, 1917. Gunshot wound right arm, slight. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer in Charge of Records.
The above was a motor driver with Co. Adams, who enlisted with the 155th. He resided on Mill street, this city.

THOMAS J. A. PATRICK

Ottawa, May 17, 1917.
James Patrick,
70 Mill St.,
Belleville, Ont.

Sincerely regret to inform you 163661 Pte. Thomas James Alfred Patrick, infantry, officially reported admitted to Three Stationary Hospital, Rouen, May 10, 1917, gunshot wound right arm and knee. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer in Charge of Records.
Pte. Thomas Patrick was wounded in September of last year, during the Battle of the Somme, and was in the hospital for months. He went overseas with the 34th Battalion, Toronto, but was a Belleville boy, being a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. James Patrick, Mill street.

HENRY DELISLE

Mr. Camille Delisle, 299 Foster Ave., received official report yesterday that his brother, Sgt. Henry Delisle was killed in action on May 8th. He left Belleville with the 39th Battalion two years ago.

T. V. DACK WOUNDED

Ottawa, April 21, 1917.
Mrs. Anna Dack,
15 Yeoman St.,
Belleville, Ont.
Sincerely regret to inform you 6369016 Pte. Thos. Victor Dack, infantry, officially reported admitted to No. 3 General Hospital, Boulogne, April 13, 1917, gunshot wound right thigh, slight. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer in Charge of Records.

WM. T. G. WENN WOUNDED

Ottawa, Ont., May 4, 1917.
Mrs. M. E. Wenn,
70 Gordon Street,
Belleville.

Sincerely regret to inform you that 300340 Pte. William George Thomas Wenn, artillery, officially reported admitted to No. 18 General Hospital, Dannes Camiers, April 26, 1917, wounded severely chest, abdomen. Will send further particulars when received.

RECORD OFFICE

KILLED IN ACTION

Two members of the 155th Battalion who enlisted in Marmora and trained here a year ago, have been killed in action. They are David Emmorey and Jas. Caldwell. Pte. Emmorey survived by his mother, and two brothers, Matthew and Bert. Pte. Caldwell's home was in Rawdon township. The relatives of both have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement. Corp. Monte Bertrand, who went overseas with the 80th Battalion, has been reported wounded. Marmora Herald.

PTE. BRANT BRANT

To Mrs. Maggie Brant,
Shannonville,
Ottawa, May 13th, 1917.

O.K. 410. Sincerely regret to inform you, 637076, Private Brant Brant, infantry, officially reported admitted to Four General Hospital, Dannes Camiers, May 4th, 1917; gunshot wound in left leg and forearm. Sincerely regret to inform you. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer in charge of Records.

LIEUT. WALTER ALFORD

Mr. Walter Alford, this city, yesterday received the following message from Ottawa, which refers to his son, Lieut. J. N. Alford: "Regret to inform you that Lieut. J. N. Alford, officially reported wounded, May 22nd, 1917."

Officer in Charge of Records.
The many friends in Belleville of Lieut. Alford will hope that the brave officer has not been seriously wounded, and that he will soon return.

SECOND TIME WOUNDED

Mr. James Boyd formerly of this city, who now resides in Thurlov Township, yesterday received the following telegram which relates to his son, Private Harry W. Boyd
Ottawa, May 28th.

James Boyd,
Belleville, Ont.

Sincerely regret to inform you 497333, Pte. Harry Wark Boyd, infantry, officially reported admitted to First Canadian General Hospital, May 7th, slightly wounded in elbow. This is the second time that Pte. Boyd has been wounded, and his many friends in the city will be pleased to learn his second injuries are of a slight nature.

PETER ROBSON

On the 3rd of May, Private Peter Robson, who left Belleville with the 155th Battalion, was killed in action. The brave young soldier's home was near Holloway in the Township of Thurlov. Private Robson was very popular with a large number of associates, and his death will be sincerely regretted.

GR. PATERSON WOUNDED

Ottawa, May 19th, 1917.
since being at the front has been promoted to a corporal. He has been in the firing line over two years and was only 17 years of age when he left here. William's many friends in Belleville will hope that he will recover from his wounds.

A. N. No. 264. Sincerely regret to inform you that 40469 Gunner William Paterson, artillery, officially reported admitted to 8th Stationary Hospital, Wimereux, May 12th, 1917, wounded severely in leg and back. Will send further particulars when received.

RECORD OFFICE

Gunner Paterson left Belleville with the 34th Battery in August 1914, and since being at the front had been promoted to a corporal. He has been in the firing line over two years and was only 17 years of age when he left here. William's many friends in Belleville will hope that he will recover from his wounds.

SERGEANT A. E. HARRIS

Ottawa May 18.
Jesse Harris,
Belleville, Ontario.
A.F.F. 360. Sincerely regret to inform you 40296 Sergt. Albert E. Harris, artillery, officially reported admitted to Australian General, Wimereux, May 12th, 1917, wounded slightly in leg and forehead. Will send further particulars when received.

Record Office.
Sergt. Harris is the only son of Mr. Jesse Harris, the general city messenger, and left Belleville with the 34th Battery. He has been in the fighting line for months, and has had some narrow escapes. Fortunately his wounds are not apparently of a serious nature.

Officer in Charge of Records.
A.M. 85. Deeply regret to inform you 637677 Pte. Pinn, infantry, officially reported killed in action, May 3rd, 1917.

SGT. PHILIP W. PAULEY
Mr. Pauley, of this city, yesterday received the following sad message:
Ottawa, Ont., May 28
George H. Pauley,
89 Octavia Street,
Belleville.
Deeply regret to inform you that Sgt. Philip Walter Pauley, infantry, officially reported killed in action, May 9th, 1917.

RECORD OFFICE

Sergt. Pauley, who was 23 years of age, enlisted with the 21st Battalion at Kingston under Col. Hughes. He went overseas two years ago and was in the trenches for twelve months. Previous to enlistment he was an employee of the Springer Lock Factory. He was a fine young man and had many friends in this city who will regret to learn of his death. The Sergeant was a member of Christ Church.

Mrs. Rittwage, who resides on Mill Street, Belleville, has received a telegram from the Record Office stating that her son, Private Rittwage had been killed in action. The young man left this city with the 155th Battalion.

ERNEST AND RICHARD ROGERS

Word has just been received that two brothers, Ernest and Richard Rogers, nephews of Mr. Chas. Rogers, 44 Queen St., have been killed in action in France within the last month.

WOUNDED IN ACTION

Ottawa, May 15, 1917.
W. A. Sargent, M. D. Colborne.
Sincerely regret to inform you No. 220510 Pte. Willis Bailey Sargent, infantry, officially reported admitted to 32 Stationary hospital, Wimereux, May 8th, 1917, gun shot wound right leg. Will send particulars when received.

Officer in Charge Records.
Pte. Sargent was a student at St. Mary's College, Belleville, when he enlisted. Just one year ago he left Belleville for overseas, and three months later went to the firing line and has seen much fighting. He was with the victorious Canadians at Vimy Ridge, coming through unscathed. That his wound may not cause permanent injury is the wish of many friends.

ARTHUR CALBERY

Ottawa, May 17, 1917.
Mrs. Ethel Calbery,
90 Canifton Road,
Belleville, Ont.

Sincerely regret to inform you that 636898 Pte. Arthur Calbery, infantry, officially reported admitted to Sixth General Hospital, Rouen, May 9, 1917. Gunshot wound in back. Will send further particulars when received.

Officer in Charge of Records.
A.M. 85. Deeply regret to inform you 637677 Pte. Pinn, infantry, officially reported killed in action, May 3rd, 1917.

Officer in Charge of Records.
Gassed.
Belleville—Gunner H. Holland.

Pte. Stark Was Killed In Action

Gas and Shell-Shock.
W. J. Murphy, 33 Cumberland St., was admitted to the General Hospital, Wimereux, on May 13th suffering from the effects of gas and shell-shock, according to official word received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Murphy, land avenue. He Pte. W. J. Murphy enlisted in March, 1916, and had been in the trenches for three months. He is single and was born in Toronto 17 years ago. Prior to enlistment he was employed at the Registry Office. He was an enthusiastic Canadian player.

Record Office.
Sergt. Pauley, who was 23 years of age, enlisted with the 21st Battalion at Kingston under Col. Hughes. He went overseas two years ago and was in the trenches for twelve months. Previous to enlistment he was an employee of the Springer Lock Factory. He was a fine young man and had many friends in this city who will regret to learn of his death. The Sergeant was a member of Christ Church.

Pte. Stark Was Killed In Action

Wife Receives Official Notice That He is Presumed to Have Been Killed

Mrs. Stark, who resides at 173 Mary street, Belleville, yesterday received an official notice from the Record Office, Ottawa, that her husband, Private Andrew Stark, who was reported missing since October 8th, 1916, is presumed to have been killed in action at that date. Pte. Stark enlisted in Belleville in 1915 and was for some months in camp at Kingston. In March, 1916, he went from Brockville overseas. He was 43 years of age when he enlisted. For six years he had been a resident of Belleville, and was much respected by all who knew him. He resided in Montreal for 23 years, during which time he was engaged as an engineer for the Imperial Oil Company. Whilst in Belleville he was similarly employed at the Rolling Mills and for the Graham Company. The hero was a member of Court Moira I.O.F., and in religion a Methodist. In addition to the widow a family of four sons and three daughters survive. The sons are William Gordon, Russell and Laurence at home and John Andrew, who is working in a munition plant at Toronto. The daughters are Mrs. Finley, of Toronto; Miss Agnes, engaged in a munition plant at Toronto and Ethel at home. The sincere sympathy of citizens will be extended to Mrs. Stark and family.

SEVERELY WOUNDED

Mr. Wm. Alford, Church St., who on Sunday last received a cablegram from his son, Gr. A. S. Alford, (Bert) stating that he had been wounded, was yesterday notified by the Record Office at Ottawa that the wound was a severe gunshot wound in the right leg, and that further particulars would be sent when received by the Department.

Gassed.
Belleville—Gunner H. Holland.

Brave Young Bellevillian Gets Military Cross

Mayor Ketcheson of this city, this morning received the following cablegram, which naturally was pleasing to him and the members of the family; London, April 5th.

1917
Have been awarded Military Cross.

This honor has been worthily bestowed upon Lieut. David Ketcheson, son of Mayor Ketcheson, who when wounded in the arm and shoulder gallantly went on with a trench raid. Lieut. Ketcheson was lately again seriously wounded and as present is confined in a hospital in France. The many friends of the brave young officer will join with The Intelligencer in offering congratulations.

INVALIDED HOME

Lieut. W. Wallace, son of Mrs. James Wallace, arrived at his home this afternoon. He was wounded severely last fall, and since that time has been in a hospital in England. "Bill," as he was familiarly called, went overseas with the 39th Battalion, 2nd Contingent, as a Private, and since then won the rank of Lieutenant in England.

LIEUT. BLAKELY IS INVALIDED HOME

Lieut. L. Blakely, who left Belleville as an officer of the 80th Battalion, arrived in this city at an early hour this morning, having been invalided home. Lieut. Blakely was one of the most popular officers of the 80th, was efficient and brave. He has done his bit for King and country and returns to this city bearing unmistakable evidence of having been in the firing line. At what is termed the Great Salient the Lieutenant was severely wounded about the head, and his spine was also injured to a considerable extent. Owing to the nature of the injuries received he was compelled to remain in a hospital for some time in the Motherland. As soon as he was sufficiently convalescent he was allowed to return to Canada. Lieut. Blakely came from the western part of Canada and was attached to the 80th Battalion. While in the city the Lieutenant made many friends, who will wish for him a speedy recovery from the terrible injuries he received. Belleville will for the time being be the Lieutenant's home, which attached to our beautiful

MIKE MESSIER RETURNS

Mike Messier, formerly of Belleville, who enlisted with the 80th Battalion, and was wounded in the shoulder and leg, has returned to Canada, and is now in this city renewing old friendships. The first place Mike headed for was the home of Dr. MacColl, where a meeting that was worth while took place. Mike, by the way, is an ardent admirer of the genial doctor, and don't stint his devotion, hence a graphic sketch of experiences abroad. Among other things the statement was made that "the Germans are no good on the bayonet, but fairly good in the trenches. When we charge we feel all right; their hands go up." Mike also visited other friends, including those at the hospital, where he felt very much at home. After visiting here he will go to Peterboro'.

Major A. E. Bywater, of Trenton, who has been home on sick leave left last week on his return journey to England, having been notified to report at the War Office, London, on May 24th.

Vernon Clarke, son of Inspector H. J. Clark, Belleville, has been made a Corporal in the Cobourg Heavy Battery.

Sapper E. C. Thompson, of the 5th P.C.C.E. is recruiting in Belleville for one week.

Belleville lads, who have lately enlisted with the Cobourg Heavy Battery, the following have now put on the Artillery uniform: Messrs G. French, B. McBain, C. Clarke, T. Corby, H. Potter, N. Childs.

Messrs J. Walmesley, F. Hill, A. and H. Rogers, J. McIntosh, M. Diebert, W. Holoway, S. Hill, and G. McFar.

Messrs L. Bell, G. Roote, M. Loche, D. Foote, R. Sills and R. Ives. Seven

PROCEEDS TO FRANCE

Mrs. (Capt.) Harold Hulton, received today from her husband, the following from Bramshott, England: "Proceeding to France Monday, as Passenger of the second divisional train."—HAROLD HULTON.

BELLEVILLE SOLDIER RETURNS FROM OVERSEAS

Mrs. J. I. Newton, 46 Hillcrest Avenue, was surprised and delighted this morning when her soldier son, Driver H. Newton, returned unexpectedly from overseas, on a well-earned furlough. Driver Newton enlisted with the 34th Battery three years ago and went overseas. He has been almost continually up with the most brilliant service.

Lieut. David L. Bennett

A Young Englishman Who Made Good in Belleville, and is Now Wounded in Hospital

The following sketch of a former Belleville resident is taken from a recent issue of the St. Alban's (England) Times:

Another of the many patriotic families in St. Albans is that of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bennett, of Priory Park, three of whose sons are on active service in the British army, and the fourth will soon be there. They are Lieut. David L. Bennett (22) of the Canadian Contingent, who, we regret to say has been severely wounded, the humerus of his right arm having been fractured by machine gun fire; Lieut. J. Bennett (24), who was also in the Canadian, has been transferred to the British Flying Corps; Gunner Don Bennett (19), who is with the artillery in Egypt; and the youngest son, Mr. Lionel Bennett (18 in July), who is at present in the city and Midland Bank, St. Albans, but who is joining up in a short time. Lieut. David L. Bennett, was engaged in the telephone service at St. Albans, and went out to Canada about three years ago, and was there rapidly rising in the telephone service at Belleville, Ontario. He was married shortly before leaving for England, to Miss Grace Winnifd Maiden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Maidens of Belleville. He was wounded at the storming of Vimy Ridge, when the Canadians gave such a heroic account of themselves, and a telegram received stated he was on his way home to England. Lieut. D. L. Bennett will be remembered as choir secretary at the Tabernacle Baptist Church, St. Albans, and was widely known in musical circles.

We might add that Lieut. Bennett, previous to war was a valued attache of the local branch of the electric lighting system, going from Belleville to Brighton, where he did good work. Later accepting a position in the Trenton plant. Both David and his brother, Jacob, had many social friends in this city. They were cousins of Mr. H. J. D. Post, of Fort St. Stearns. Mrs. Bennett, who is with her parents at 167 Victoria Avenue, states that latest reports regarding her husband's condition are most encouraging.

FLIGHT LT. R. J. ELLIOTT'S OPERATION SUCCESSFUL

Mr. John Elliott has just received a cable from his son, Flight Lieut. R. J. Elliott advising that he had been successfully operated upon for appendicitis in London, England, where he was spending ten days' leave.

Lieut. Elliott went overseas with the 39th Battalion, C.E.F., in June, 1915, and for the past eight months has been actively engaged as pilot

RE-TUP CAPTURED 42 HUNS

A war correspondent describes the gallantry of Sergt. J. H. Babcock, of Prince Edward County, who received the Distinguished Conduct Medal for capturing 41 German soldiers and an officer, as follows:

"In the battle about Langemarck, on the opening of the latest offensive, this young officer and 20 Somerset men had got through Langemarck and were forging ahead along the road to the north when they encountered two strong concrete redoubts, one behind the other, which were still firing into the town. The Somersets surrounded the first redoubt, and, although under a cruel fire, assaulted it with bombs and machine guns and forced the garrison of thirty Germans to surrender. They then started for the second redoubt. One by one they fell, and when finally the stronghold was reached there remained only six men and the youthful leader.

Sergt. Babcock hurled two bombs through a narrow opening into the redoubt and two more against the steel door, but without effect. Rushing up to the door he hammered with his fist and called out fiercely for the Germans to surrender. Thereupon followed a remarkable scene, the door being thrown open and 42 German soldiers with hands raised. With them was a Yorkshire man, who was wounded and taken prisoner two or three days before.

The remnant of the little British band collected its 72 prisoners and returned to its own lines.

Military Medal For Bravery

Pte. Logue Awarded Military Medal for Attending Wounded Under Shell Fire

For outstanding bravery in attending wounded comrades under shell fire during the battle of the Somme, Pte. R. Logue, who left Belleville with the 39th Battalion, June 24, 1915, was awarded the Military Medal.

Pte. Logue's decoration has just been received from the Canadian Record Office at London, England, by his aunt, Mrs. Robert Stewart, 14 East Moira Street.

Pte. Logue's mother is Mrs. John Logue, who is at present residing in Buffalo. He has two brothers in uniform. Gunner Fred Logue, with the Canadian Horse Artillery in France, and Pte. Leo Logue with the 235th Battalion in training in England. Another brother, Walter Logue of Oshawa, tried to enlist, but was not accepted.

Belleville Soldier Killed In Action

Mrs. E. Miller, residing in this city, yesterday received the following telegram which cast a shadow over any other home, where to a loved one have been made the supreme sacrifice.

Mrs. E. Miller, 36 Sinclair Street. Deeply regret to inform you 596061 The John Miller, infantry, officially reported killed in action between Nov. 24 and 26, 1917.

Director of Records. Pte. Miller enlisted and went overseas with the 21st Battalion. In September, 1916, he was wounded to such an extent that he was unable to return to the firing line until September of this year. Details of his death are not known. He was 23 years of age, and was born in Scotland. At the time he enlisted he was sailing, but previously had been for some time employed in the lock works in this city. He was a young man of exemplary character, and had many friends in the city, who will regret to learn of his death.

The family have the deepest sympathy in their loss. Those surviving are his mother, three sisters, Mrs. K. Bennett, Misses Mary and Lila, and one brother, James, of this city.

LIEUT. YEOMANS PRISONER OF WAR

Dr. Yeomans Receives New This Morning from British War Office

Dr. H. A. Yeomans received the gratifying news this morning, by cable from the British War Office that his son, Lieut. "Ted" Yeomans, was a prisoner of war. Lieut. Yeomans was reported missing about a month ago and it was later learned by letter that his airplane had fallen or been compelled to descend when he was flying over the German lines on the Western front.

Since that time a host of friends in this city have awaited further news in the deepest anxiety.

The cable report is therefore most cheering. Belleville had no more gallant representative at the front than Sergt. "Ted" who enlisted at the very beginning of the war when he was not yet seventeen years of age. Although he could have secured furlough or permanent leave he has steadfastly refused all offers and expressed his determination to stay at the front and see the thing through.

Lieut. A. G. McGie Gassed By Huns

Mr. A. McGie, 292 Bridge Street, received the following message yesterday morning regarding his son, Lieut. A. Grandley McGie, who went overseas as a machine gun officer of the 155th Battalion:

"Sincerely regret to inform you Lieut. A. Grandley McGie, infantry, officially reported admitted to No. 1 British Red Cross Hospital, Leperport, November 120, 1917, gas poisoning, slight. Director of Records."

Last evening he received the following cable message from his son, dated Bristol, England, yesterday: "Slightly gassed, in England, feeling fine."

Lieut. McGie's many friends will be glad to learn that the poisoning is not of a serious nature, and wish for him a speedy recovery.

PTE. E. L. FOSTER

Pte. Ernest Leonard Foster, of this city, who enlisted and went overseas with the 155th Battalion, has been wounded, as the following telegram from the Record Office shows:

Ottawa, Nov. 12, 1917. Mrs. Rose Foster, 266 1/2 Front Street, Belleville, Ont.

Sincerely regret to inform you 636436, Pte. Ernest Leonard Foster, infantry, officially reported admitted to No. 1 Field Ambulance Depot, November 6th, 1917, gunshot wound head, back and left hand.

PTE. N. J. ASSELSTINE

Private Nicholas John Asselstine, who enlisted and went overseas with the 155th Battalion, has been wounded, as the following telegram denotes, which was received by his mother this morning:

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 12th. Mrs. Edith Asselstine, 78 Mill Street, Belleville, Ont.

Sincerely regret to inform you 636882, Pte. Nicholas John Asselstine, infantry, officially reported admitted to 1st Western General Hospital, Liverpool, November 7th, 1917; gunshot wound in wrist.

Director of Records

Ottawa Nov. 12, 1917. Mrs. James H. Turney, 250 Coleman street, Belleville, Ont.

Sincerely regret to inform you 536 Sergt. James H. Turney, Mounted Rifles, officially reported admitted to St. John Ambulance Brigade Hospital, Etaples, November 2nd, 1917. Gunshot wound in back.

DIRECTOR OF RECORDS

Lieut. Wm. P. Allen. Lieut. Allen went overseas with the 155th Battalion and is a brother of Lieut. Col. Percy Allen of this city.

ACCIDENTALLY WOUNDED

Mr. J. H. Brown, 312 Cecil Street, has received a letter from his son, Lieut. J. H. Brown, 24th C.M.B., and has been notified that he is on active service in France. The letter is dated September 15th, and states that the soldier is in a hospital "Somewhere in France," covering from a wound in the foot. He was accidentally shot while clearing his rifle the bullet passing through the thigh. At the time writing the young soldier had been recently been operated upon, was recovering nicely, but still confined to bed.

FORMER BELLEVILLE BOY WOUNDED

The following message refers to a former well known Belleville boy who enlisted and went overseas with the 204th Battalion of Toronto. Mrs. Anna Helen Finkle, 121 Dundas Street, Belleville, Ont.

Sincerely regret to inform you 2766 Lance Corporal Ernest D. Finkle, infantry, officially reported admitted to No. 9 Field Ambulance, Nov. 15th, 1917, gunshot wound right shoulder and abdomen.

LEFT FOR KINGSTON

Mr. E. J. Gault of this city, a former soldier, who has done his bit and who was severely wounded, is now on his way to the island hospital, where he is being treated. He was wounded in Belgium. His family is in Kingston and he will undergo proper medical treatment for some time.

PTE. H. F. O'NEIL

Mrs. M. O'Neil, 75 Lewis St., City, received official notice that Pte. H. Francis O'Neil, infantry, is reported as admitted to the Sixth Field Ambulance Depot, November 4th, with gunshot wound in left leg.

BOMBARDIER E. H. OLVER

Bombardier Edwin Hugh Olver, Artillery, is officially reported wounded in the left leg and removed to 8th Field Ambulance. Hugh Olver left with the 26th Battery from Kingston more than two years ago. He was well known in the city and is a son of the late A. Olver, M.D., Belleville, Alta.

WOUNDED THE SECOND TIME

Word was received in the city this morning that Captain B. M. Gault of the 21st Battalion, brother of Mr. Gault, was wounded in action in Belgium and returned to the front.

Lieut. R. Cooper

It is officially reported from Canada that Lieut. R. Cooper of this city was wounded on November 6, 1917, and is now in a hospital. Lieut. Cooper was a young officer in the 1st C.E.F. and was a brother of Mr. Cooper and went overseas with the 1st C.E.F.

An Account of the Journey of the 155th Battalion From the Time of Leaving Barriefield Camp, Oct. 14th, 1916, Till They Arrive in England

Written by Pte. W. J. SAVAGE, Bellefonte, Pa.

It is 2 p.m. October 14th. The
Barriefield Camp. Every one falls in
to answer his name at the last muster
parade in camp. Around the deserted
tents stand the wives, mothers, bro-
thers, sisters, or sweethearts of the
boys of the 155th Battalion, each
spend as many minutes as possible
in the few short hours with their
loved ones before they leave this eve-
ning for overseas. The roll is called,
the boys are dismissed with orders
to fall in at 5.30. Again they join
their friends and sit together in their
tents, or walk through the line and
are just dying to get home. The heavy
rains of the night of the day before
the kit bags are filled to the full capacity,
knapsacks lay already packed with
two newly-laundered blankets, overcoats
are rolled and fastened at the lower
end of the knapsack by two straps
while the mess kit rests on the top
of the pack. The tin of bully is quickly
emptied, the tin of soup the bugle sounds
"Fall in." With a yell that would
muzzle a man with the strongest
nerve, the 155th rush to the parade
ground to fall in for their last time
at Barriefield Camp. Friends and rela-
tives move off to the waiting "busse
and cars that will convey them to
Kingston, or distant points, to where
the boys will march to the
armories to wait two or three hours
for the train and to say good bye
to their loved ones. After a wait
of about ten minutes, the band strikes
up, and the boys, laden with their
knapsack and haversack and kit bag,
in hand, march off along the route
which travelled road to Kingston. A
platoon of the 155th are the first
to march as they line the roadside to
watch us go by and bid us good luck,
and express the hope that they will
meet us in a few days at Halifax.
Now we arrive at the top of the hill
and look down on the old city of
Kingston, and gives us a view of the
ridge that divides the city from
Barriefield. Guards as usual are
posted on the bridge, and we are good
luck to see a few of our friends at
the corner on the other side of the
ridge. It strikes up "Keep the Home
Fire Burning," and the boys start in
to sing. Despite the heavy load and the
heavy beads of sweat that roll
on their faces, all seem happy
though in the hearts of many there
is a sad feeling.
The Street we turn, and with people
the street is full. Arriving at
the bus to see us pass.
Armories, we file in past
platoons of relatives, laden with lunch
bags, and straining their eyes to
see a glimpse of the ones they love.
Just we halt, kit bags are thrown
at our feet, belts are unbuckled
now us to discard our heavy pack
soldiers and civilians are ming-
ling together in one big crowd: the
line is packed, and one can only
the greatest difficulty get in and
Many are wiping their eyes.
Others shed not a tear, but one
see by the sad look on their faces
their hearts are full. An hour or
passes, and the "Fall in" sounds
of the 155th Battalion address from
the Hon. Hemming, the conclusion
of the hoarse cheers are for the
rally. Orders are then given for
ready to march off to the train.
We are again placed on our backs,
each man takes his kit bag and
lonesh shed bitter tears, they know
time has come to part. Looking
us are exchanged, while eyes
are over with tears. The bugle
each man takes his place, the
is given to march off, and we
along the street where thousands
are by. Arriving at the
the bus, we push along in single file
to coach we are by the side of
are fortunate enough to keep
friends by their side now give
last kiss, and shortly we are all
board the train that will take us to
Halifax. Heads are protruded from
every window, anxious to see the last
of their friends. At last it is all
over, the train moves off into the
distance, and the 155th Battalion are
at the first stage of the journey that
will lead them to the great war, but
has called them to do their bit
for the Empire. The train trembles
in the darkness, the train trembles
in their places; a lunch wrap
in paper is handed around, don't
am told by the ladies of Belle-
Some are too busily engaged
in washing mouth organs to eat, others
think of the last moments
spent with their loved ones
and just sleep overcomes us, and one
one day sleep down to snatch a few
minutes of sleep. Soon all is quiet save
the rattling of the train as it speeds
onward.
The young ladies on the platform
look on as they sit the rest long to kiss
the soldiers. A man, apparently her
brother, lies her up to the window,
and as many of the boys as can kiss
her, which she seems delighted to re-
turn. A hankie and a goodnight
and we are again in the train. The
darkness and once more we lie
down to sleep. It is breaking day at
Kingston. We have had a good wash
at 7 a.m. we go to breakfast, which
is served in the dining car, and con-
sists of porridge, potatoes, and break-
fast bacon. We are given a good
look at our seats and a read or write
letters home, while others indulge in
card playing while outside all is dust
and miserable with the heavy rain that
is falling. At 11.30 a.m. we stop at a
place in the province of Quebec, where
the only language we can hear spoken
is French. The train stops for a few
minutes, the train asking for souvenirs.
We give them letters to post for us,
and soon their pockets are bulging
with letters and post cards; and now
they rattle in their pants' pockets while
it is given them to buy stamps to put
on the letters. After a brief stay we
move off, leaving the French town
and its rain-soaked streets, wonder-
ing if they will be home enough to
post our letters. Dinner time comes
with Irish stew, broiler and butter,
and tea; then for the want of some-
thing to do we go and sleep, or watch
the rain as it beats unceasingly
against the car windows. The province
of Quebec, in my eye, is a poverty-
stricken looking country. There are
very few prosperous farms with fine
barns and houses, that we see in On-
tario. The houses are small, and the
small houses painted white with the
boards of the same color. The land
seems to lie very low. Hundreds of
acres of swampy muskeg lie on either
side of us, and the boys all remark
that they would much rather live in
old Ontario than in this province,
which, to give it its due, is worse look-
ing, owing to the dreaching rain that
is falling. Some one draws our atten-
tion to some object away to the left,
and we all look back at a distance.
Another, who apparently knows more
and has better eyesight than I have,
says, "I have seen the crowd that is
in the city of Quebec, and I have seen
the Quebec bridge that is a day or
few weeks ago. Some time coming
it will stop, and the city will be
under water, and the city will be
under water for two hours." At 1.30 p.m.
we go to the car. Every car has a
guard at each end to prevent the train
running from one end of the car to
the other, except the proper authority.
At 10 o'clock I am relieved, and
go to my resting place and sleep till
daybreak, and have breakfast,
write a letter home, and go to sleep.
Monday morning we arrive at Mon-
treal, N. H. We leave the train for a
route march around the town, which
is as far as I can see, a nice looking
place. The March gives us an appet-
ite for dinner, which we partake of
when we again board the train. We
are travelling now through New
Brunswick, with its villages of houses
of a plate color, with a few here and
there painted white. This is an Eng-
lish speaking province, and by its
looks is a more fertile province than
Quebec. Along the route we pass
numerous saw mills surrounded by
brush, indicating that they are cut-
ting a section of the country where timber
growing is the chief industry. Houses
are rarely seen through here, but
here and there we see a few children
gazing at us as we go by, but as
to where their place of residence is
we are at loss to understand. The sun
shines pleasantly through the car
windows as we now travel through
what is a warm country, similar to
that one which near the sea coast of
England, which is mostly used for
pasture. Haystacks are seen here and
small in stature, stand in alleys
fields, while sheds stand here and
there, erected, in my belief, to shade
the cattle that are pastured there
from the heat of the sun, and protect
them from the cold nights of the fall.
All is one big grassy plain, separated
by fences at different intervals. Houses
are scarce in this district. Creeks
run through here with what looks
like a muddy and bottom. Now we
pass through a fine farming land of
a muddy loam, and the fields are
of a rich sandy color, and the cattle are
in appearance. We now come to An-
napolis, N. S. People were told to An-
napolis through the town. We now see

[illegible]

...and a sheltered place in the day. ...
...the wind a pleasant breeze. ...
...the waves and shelling ...
...dark clouds ...
...of old Canada's ...
...Ireland now we know ...
...pondering and praying for our safety ...
...common says four lifetimes have been ...
...ached and one broken vessel bound by ...
...be history save I still would not touch ...
...be heard of this statement. Guards ...
...all called up from the expanded ...
...dues at 9.30, as the tide is too ...
...ere, and we sleep with the ship roll- ...
...ing and tossing throughout the night. ...
...Friday morning the welcome news ...
...that land is in sight, and we go ...
...in deck and peer through the dinky ...
...to get a glimpse of the Irish coast ...
...which we sighted about midnight ...
...through the mist we see a ...
...everyone is deluged with rain after ...
...right hand. We are travelling her ...
...south of Ireland and another day will ...
...bring us to our destination, all being ...
...well. We miss sight several boats, but ...
...have none with us, though unknown to ...
...us there may be some of those ever ...
...called "Pine Shells" of the British Navy ...
...guarding us. Shells of fish found our ...
...deck, and we are told as now and ...
...again they jump from one wave to ...
...leap them into another. A cold ...
...blow wind is blowing and it is mis- ...
...erable on deck, and we are glad to go ...
...down below as soon as we are allowed ...
...at 11 a.m. We have dinner with the ...
...usual noise as if Hellam were let loose ...
...on deck or sitting around, and are ...
...pleased to hear from some official ...
...source that we shall sight land some ...
...time tonight, and we go below and ...
...spend what is to be our last night on ...
...board the Northland with a better ...
...than ever felt the last two or three ...
...nights, owing to the boat rolling ...
...much.

Saturday morning everybody is up ...
...good and early, and while it is yet ...
...still dusky the haze on the deck look- ...
...ing for the long looked for land ...
...of old England, that we see ...
...first. All we can see so far yet ...
...is the light of a lighthouse and the ...
...light on a boat in the distance. After ...
...a breakfast of sausage and mashed po- ...
...tatoes we make the 15th floor ...
...bed and fold it with our blanket ...
...and quilt and pillow case and lay ...
...them at the foot of our bunk. About ...
...9 a.m. the engines stop, and we go on ...
...deck and find a haul alongside, which ...
...is bringing the pilot on board to navig- ...
...ate us into the harbour of Liver- ...
...pool, where there are no landing-stage ...
...and small boats are all around us now, ...
...and in the distance we can see the ...
...houses and trees once again, and a ...
...high tower that looms high above all ...
...else. A big four-funnelled boat lies ...
...at anchor, that some say is the Olen- ...
...pie, while gulls fly by the hundred ...
...all around picking up bread from the wa- ...
...ter. The decks are now crowded with ...
...ragged faces, many of which look upon ...
...a scene that they never dreamed of ...
...seeing a year ago. In the distance a ...
...clock tells us it is 10.25. Every man ...
...is paraded to get a loaf of bread and ...
...some canned beef which we are told ...
...is a 24 hours' ration, so evidently we ...
...are expected to be on the train some ...
...time. After this we sit around with ...
...our packs ready to put on at any ...
...time, to move off the boat to see our ...
...feet on old England's shores. Orders ...
...now come that dinner will be served ...
...at 12.30, and everybody is expecting ...
...his dinner; but alas all but about a ...
...dozen were doomed to disappointment ...
...as the food was brought down, and the owners were ...
...busy with knife and fork while others ...
...hungered for something to eat, when the ...
...orders came. "All packs on and fall ...
...in!" Everything was soon in disorder ...
...partially eaten dinners were left, and ...
...only filled the mouths of a good many ...
...instead of food. Up the ladders we ...
...struggled, which was only just wide ...
...enough to allow the passage of our ...
...packs. Before we could get in our ...
...platforms it was "Form fours, right ...
...and away." We set our feet on Eng- ...
...lish soil, that not a few of us had left ...
...years before. Little thinking that we ...
...should return under such circum- ...
...stances as we were now doing.

We pass off the boat in single file ...
...and a few more parts take us to the ...
...platform of the London and North- ...
...Western Railway, where a train is ...
...waiting to convey us to Whitley Camp, ...
...Surrey. We are rushed into the little

Continued on page fourteen

Young Belleville Aviator Was Killed In England

Flight Sub-Lieut. Harold Mackenzie Reid Meets Death in an Aeroplane Collision While on Active Service Overseas—News Cabled By Admiralty

"Deeply regret inform you Flight Sub-Lieut. Harold Mackenzie Reid killed in aeroplane collision at East Church, Sussex. Letter following. "Admiralty."

The above telegram from the British Admiralty arrived in the city Sunday morning and thus brought the sad intelligence that another of Belleville's young men had been called upon to make the supreme sacrifice, and another home saddened. The news cast a gloom over the city yesterday when it became generally known that Harold was one of Belleville's most popular young men, and his untimely death came as a distinct shock to all who knew him.

Lieut. Reid joined the Royal Naval Air Service in December, 1916, and received his preliminary training in France. He had seen six months active flying and fighting on the western front, and only a few weeks ago he was ordered to England for nerve rest and instruction on new types of machines. No details are, of course, available, but it is presumed that his machine came in collision with another while in the air.

Lieutenant Reid had been a successful aviator and has upheld the traditions of the British navy on many occasions during his flying career. His father, home from time to time tell in a modest way about his thrilling and dangerous exploits over the German lines. On one occasion he was forced to make a landing in a German trench that had been taken by the French some time before. At another time, while on his way to London the Admiralty instructed him to take a new machine from the base in England to his base in France, a distance of several hundred miles, and he made the journey successfully and without accident.

Harold was 21 years 1 month of age and received his education in the Belleville Public and High Schools. Just previous to enlisting he entered the music department of The Ritchie



FLIGHT LIEUT. HAROLD MACKENZIE REID. KILLED IN AEROPLANE COLLISION.

Co. store and was exceedingly popular with all his fellow employees, who all feel very keenly his sudden death. He was a faithful member of Bridg Street church and Sunday School and at the Sunday School service yesterday afternoon Mr. F. S. Deacon paid a splendid tribute to the life and qualities of his former pupil.

By fateful coincidence Lieutenant Reid was killed on his grandmother's ninety-second birthday—he was a grandnephew of the late Sir Mackenzie Bowell. He leaves to mourn his demise, his mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Reid, a sister Helen, at home, and two brothers, Douglas, who has just finished his training as an aviator at Fort Worth, Texas, and Gordon, of Syracuse.

Mr. Reid has cabled the Admiralty to have the body shipped home.

Flight-Lieut Douglas Reid Injured In Aerial Accident

Leg Broken and Thigh Dislocated In Accident at Fort Worth Texas—Injuries Serious but Not Dangerous—Parents Received News Just One Week After Hearing of Death of Other Son Overseas

Twice within a week has the winged messengers of the electric telegraph brought sorrowful tidings to the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Reid. Just a week ago yesterday a cable message brought the sad news that their son, Flight-Lieutenant Harold Mackenzie



FLIGHT LIEUT DOUGLAS REID INJURED IN AEROPLANE ACCIDENT IN TEXAS.

Reid had met death in an aeroplane accident while serving his King and country overseas. Yesterday, while the hearts of the parents were still heavy with sorrow at the loss of their splendid soldier son, came another message to add to the already heavy burden of grief in the news that their

other aviator son, Flight-Lieutenant Douglas Reid had been seriously injured in an aeroplane accident at Fort Worth, Texas. Fortunately the anxiety of Mr. and Mrs. Reid is lightened by the intelligence that their son's injuries, while serious, are not of a dangerous nature.

The telegram read as follows: Fort Worth, Texas, March 2, 1918. C. M. Reid, Belleville.

Regret to inform you that Charles Douglas Reid was seriously but not dangerously injured today in an aeroplane accident. Extent of injuries, leg broken above the knee and thigh dislocated. Will communicate further tomorrow. Officer Commanding Aerial Gunnery Squadron.

It is to be sincerely hoped that later word will bring more cheerful news and no serious or permanent disability will be the result. For Lieutenant Reid's incapacitation even for a limited time will be a distinct loss to the service. He has proved a capable and efficient flyer in a very short space of time having commenced training at Camp Leaside, in Toronto, last autumn, and was transferred to Fort Worth, Texas, in January, 1918. Last week he was appointed an instructing officer at that camp which is a most creditable advancement for such a short period of actual training.

Mr. C. M. Reid's brother at St. Louis, Missouri, left last night for Texas to see that everything possible is being done for Douglas. A telegram received this morning says that Flight Lieut. Reid is resting quite comfortably, and the Intelligence joins with a host of friends and well wishers in the hope that the gallant young aviator may have a speedy recovery.

In Aerial Collision While Watching Passing Air Ship

Particulars of the Accident Which Resulted in the Death of Flight Lieut. Harold Mackenzie Reid in England—Flying at 1000 Feet

Letters from the King and Queen, the British Admiralty, and others have been received by Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Reid, expressing deep sympathy in the death of their son, Flight Sub-Lieutenant Harold Mackenzie Reid. In addition the following letter has been received from commanding officer of the Naval Station at Eastchurch, England, giving details of the accident which resulted in the death of this brave young Belleville aviator, who had just returned to England from active service at the front in France, when the accident happened: R. N. Air Station, Eastchurch, March 11, 1918.

Mr. C. M. Reid, Belleville, Canada.

Dear Sir—I regret to inform you by letter of the death of your son, Flight Sub-Lieutenant Harold Mackenzie Reid, as the result of a collision in the air.

This information was conveyed to you in the usual official manner through the Admiralty, and in accordance with instructions received from them the body was handed over to your representative for conveyance to Canada.

On February 23rd, an airship passed to the Southward of this station, and just about this time your son, in an Eastchurch Farman machine with a passenger, left the ground to carry out bomb dropping instruction, as he had already been doing. He evidently went in the direction of the airship to get a look at it, and was flying about the same altitude, 1000 feet from the ground and on a parallel course to it when another Eastchurch Farman (Pilot Flight Lieut. Chapman) who was also looking at the airship, came in collision on converging course, the machines going in the same direction.

The machine of which your son was Pilot, turned over immediately, and he and the passenger were thrown out and fell to the ground clear of the machine, being killed instantaneously. The machine burst into flames and

crashed to the ground clear of them. The other machine crashed to the ground with the Pilot and passenger, who were also killed.

I think it is quite evident from the evidence of a very large number of officers and men who witnessed the whole accident that the attention of the two Pilots were directed towards the airship and they were not aware of one another's presence.

A coroner's inquest was duly held and a verdict of accidental death returned.

A court of enquiry has been held by order of the Commander-in-Chief and the evidence confirmed the opinion I had already formed as to how the unfortunate accident occurred.

The unfortunate accident was a very great blow to us all and I think it is a matter of some consolation that he was spared any suffering. It seemed very sad that after a period of active service he should be killed as the result of an accident in England, but I think that on these unfortunate occasions there is no difference between being killed on active service and on duty in England.

I understand that the chaplain has already written to you and I thought it would be more satisfactory to delay my official letter to you till the enquiry had been held.

I trust that the body will have been dealt with to your satisfaction and arrive safely.

Please accept the sincere sympathy of myself, the officers and men of this establishment, who all regret that they were unable to pay our last respects at the funeral. His property has been collected and is being retained until instructions are received as to its disposal. I attach a list for your information. Will you please communicate with the Accountant General of the Navy, Admiralty, Whitehall, London, S.W., and say what you wish done with the articles.

Yours sincerely, J. M. STEELE, Captain R. N.

Commencing with the right hand from the third, and The pupil will become perfectly familiar with all the scales by practicing them in the above or that the fingering does not change throughout all the different movements of the scales.

PTE. McCREARY PROBABLY FATALY WOUNDED

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McCreary, of this city, have received the following word from Ottawa about their third son who has been serving in France with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces now for over a year: "Sincerely regret to inform you 187112 Private Harry Earl McCreary, infantry, officially reported dangerously wounded on casualty clearing hospital March 28th, 1918, gunshot wounds head, face and skull fractured."

"DIRECTOR OF RECORDS." Harry went overseas with the 197th Battalion from Winnipeg with the rank of Sergeant and reverted to private in order to get on to France. Since serving there he received the stripe of Corporal and the last heard from him was that he was in charge of a gang of trackmen assisting in keeping up the railway lines of communication within the fighting zone.

Pte. McCreary was at one time an employee at the Ritchie Company's Store. Those who know him best are proud of him and his service to the Empire and are resting content that he fell while courageously performing his duties. We trust that he may be spared to again take his place among us here and fill to overflowing the dull spots in life with his wit and cheerful comradeship.

SOLDIERS RETURNED

Mayor Platt and others of this city yesterday made every effort to ascertain if there were any Bellevillians of the first contingent, who were returning home, but their efforts proved fruitless. A few of our boys did however arrive here at an early hour this morning, but the time of their arrival was not announced and a reception could not be accorded them. They were, however, not members of the first contingent, in fact some had only been overseas but a short time. Those from the city and vicinity who arrived were Sergt. MacDonald, Privates G. Ward, S. Ray, G. Gorman, Gunners Hopkins, McBride and Privates Coughlin, A. Chapman, The Kisor, O'Brien and Sanders. Others from near the city were Pte. E. Gallagher, Trenton, Pte. S. Matthews of Madoc, Ptes. P. Pankhurst and W. Sheridan of Picton. Some are at the convalescent home, while others have never been in active fighting.

Gunner Hopkins enlisted with the 73rd Battery at Kingston and Gunner McBride enlisted with the 52nd Battery at Petawawa. The former was at one time connected with the Intelligence Office.

Belleville Soldier Died Of Wounds

Private Ernest E. Brown, Made Supreme Sacrifice—Died In France

Another Bellevillian has made the supreme sacrifice for King and country, the hero being Private Ernest E. Brown, who enlisted with the 154th Battalion here, and was connected with the signalling corps. He had only been in active service in France since Nov. 1917. Pte. Brown was well known in the city and his death will be sorely regretted by all who knew him and sympathy will be extended to bereaved relatives. The message bearing the sad intelligence was as follows:

Allen Brown, 27 Beckwith Street. Deeply regret to inform you 287220 Pte. Ernest Edward Brown, infantry, officially reported died of wounds. First Casualty Clearing Hospital, March 22nd, gunshot wounds in head, arms, legs multiple.

Director of Records.

CORP. MELVILLE CLARKE HOME

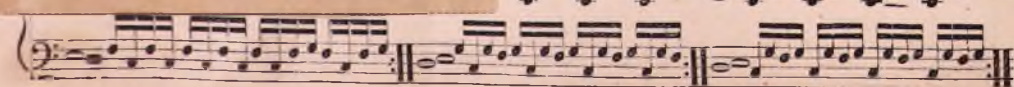
Corporal E. Melville Clarke, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Clarke, 93 Front Street, city, arrived home this morning. Corp. Clarke was one of the first to leave Belleville in August, 1914, and was in France for over two years and took part in various engagements, but was forced to leave the line owing to his health. He is a hearty welcome from members of his family and friends. Another of Mr. and Mrs. Clarke is at present in France.

GUNNER LONGMUIR KILLED IN ACTION

COBourg, April 1—Word has been received that Gnr. G. Longmuir, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Longmuir, Cobourg township, was killed in action on March 12th. Gnr. Longmuir was overseas with a draft from the Cobourg Heavy Battery. He has in his eighteenth year. Before enlisting he was a student at the Campbellton High School.

PTE. ORR WOUNDED

Mr. James F. Orr residing at 7 Grosvenor street, city, is in receipt of the following telegram which refers to his son, who enlisted with the 234th Battalion: "Sincerely regret to inform you 1027539 Pte. Leo Frank Orr, infantry, officially reported admitted to Fourth Casualty Clearing Station, Aug. 16, gunshot wound in knee. Director of Records."



Private John Jones Dangerously Ill

The following telegram was received yesterday: "Mr. Thomas Jones to the city."

Ottawa, Nov. 11, 1917.
Dear Mr. Jones,
I am with John 24th Oct.
Belleville.

Summers report to inform you that 1905721 Pte. John Jones, infantry, is officially reported dangerously ill at Sixty British Red Cross Hospital.

SERGEANT HARRIS RETURNED HOME

There was great joy at an early hour on Sunday morning at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Harris, 132 James street, when their only son, Sergeant Albert E. Harris, walked in, having just arrived home from England. When the war broke out the young man enlisted and went overseas with the 31st Battalion, being a bomb-fighter. He was instructor for some time at St. Catharines, but he spent 20 months in France and on the 10th of May last was severely wounded in the left knee. Since that time he has been in a hospital. Sergeant Harris married previously, but his wife has died, but his previous public recognition of his gallant deeds. Albert every day bears more his face evidence of the injuries he received from a shrapnel shell upon his forehead nose, lip and cheek are embedded pieces of shrapnel. After recovering home for a few days he will report at the convalescent hospital at Kingston. His only friends in Belleville will extend him a hearty welcome home.

RIGHT LIEUT. BAYNES KILLED
Lieut. E. J. Baynes, of the R. A. F., was instantly killed, and Cadet B. L. Foote slightly injured, in an airplane crash which occurred at Camp Newhawk about 7:30 p.m. yesterday. The next of kin to his wife, Mrs. A. Baynes, 187 Lorne Avenue, Winnipeg, Man.

INVALIDED HOME
Lieut. E. Smith and Privates W. Hecan, J. E. Little and S. Jones have returned to their homes in this city and family. The quartette were welcomed home by Mayor Platt and other citizens. They had been overseas for some months and all were invalided home.

ARRIVED IN ENGLAND
Mr. Charles Wilson of Arundel, the returned aviator from last year's England race, family, Mr. Wilson, announced his wife arrived in England.

WOUNDED IN ACTION
Lieut. H. Ramsey, of Belleville, is believed to be the Canadian casualty in action.

Belleville, November 6th, 1917. 240-
What wounds is right leg.
Director of Records.
Pte. Jones is well known in this city, where he has resided all his life. He enlisted and went overseas with the 155th Battalion. Previous to enlistment he was employed at Marshall & Henthorne's establishment. His many friends will hope for his recovery.

Pte. Charles Hilton Died of Wounds

Another Belleville soldier has made the supreme sacrifice for King and country, Pte. Charles Hilton. The following sad message was received here this morning:
Mrs. Chas. Hilton,
357 Front Street,
Belleville, Ont.

Deeply regret to inform you, 636430 Pte. Charles Hilton, infantry, officially reported died of wounds, third Canadian Stationary Hospital, Boulogne, April 7th, 1918, gunshot wounds face, left arm and legs.

Director of Records.
Pte. Hilton enlisted and went overseas with the 155th Battalion. Previous to enlistment he was for some time engaged in the grocery business on Front street. He was a member of St. Thomas church, and was much respected by all who knew him. A widow and three children survive. To the grief-stricken family will be extended the heartfelt sympathy of all citizens.

TURNED SOLDIER DROWNED

Private John Prince, who left Belleville with the 2nd Battalion, under command of Lieut. Col. E. D. O'Flynn and who some months ago was invalided home, was yesterday morning at Kingston accidentally drowned by falling into the water at the Kingston Shipbuilding Company's wharf, where he was at work. He was about thirty-four years of age. He went overseas with a hospital corps, and was afterwards transferred to the infantry, with which he was wounded. Later he was discharged. Pte. Prince was awarded the Military Cross for bravery upon the battlefield. Shortly after being invalided home here he reconciled with his wife and family to Kingston. His untimely death will be regretted by many.

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Military Honors to Late Pte. Prince

LARGEST MILITARY FUNERAL IN KINGSTON FOR FORMER BELLEVILLE SOLDIER

Wednesday afternoon the funeral of the late Pte. J. C. Prince, of the 2nd Battalion, C.E.F., who enlisted at Belleville and came to his death by accidental drowning at the shipyard on Monday last, took place from 21 Elm street, Kingston. Capt. the Rev. Canon Fitzgerald, officiating, the funeral director being Mr. S. S. Corbett. The funeral was under the direction of the Army and Navy Veterans, of which the deceased was an active and enthusiastic member.

The deceased was accorded full military honors, and for the first time in the history of the city a bugle band took the usual place of a regular band and furnished appropriate marching music for the solemn occasion. The band was furnished by Lieut.-Col. Smart, of the Depot Battalion. The pallbearers were: Ptes. Ling, Smallridge, Barry and Corpl. McClelland of the original 2nd Battalion, and Comrades Robinson and Latisier of the A. and N. V.

The gun carriage and horse were furnished by Lieut. Askwith of the C.A.S.C., and the transport trucks for band and firing party by Maj. Lawson, A.D.S.T. The firing party and band were under control of Lieut. Bennett, of the 146th Battalion, now doing duty with the garrison regiment and the A. and N. V. and Auxiliary in command of Commandant Evans.

The funeral was the largest military funeral that has been conducted in the city since the war began, and for the perfect arrangement the Veterans' committee arranged.

ENLISTED AT SIXTEEN

Pte. George Stewart McLaughlin, 240-
of here, has been having two years of interesting and exciting experience in the Canadian army which he began when he was sixteen years of age and ended when he was twenty-two years of age. He enlisted with the Queen's Own Rifles and saw active service in France, being through the Battle of Passchendaele, where the Canadian army suffered heavy losses. He was discharged on account of his extreme youth and was difficultly remaining an active soldier and finally was transferred to the medical corps. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John McLaughlin, Belleville. Private McLaughlin's brother John, served the war with the C. 240-
Battalion, was wounded in action.

Yours sincerely,
40465 Gun. H. C. NEWTON,
"C" Battery,
Can. Rec. Artillery.

Letters from Overseas

Mrs. T. Morris, 14 Station St., Belleville, received the following letter from her son:

France, June 27, 1918.
Dear Mother and Father,—

Just a line to say that I am well. Hope you at home are the same. I haven't yet received this week's letter so haven't much to say, and I do. We are having pretty fair weather here lately. When I see your parcel and J. Cocklyn's I will let you know immediately. The Belleville boys in my company got a pair of knitted socks from the knitting circle yesterday—all but me again. I never bothered to tell you that before I was never among the list to get anything from Belleville. They all got 2 and 3 parcels donated by Belleville and Ontario at Xmas but I never got anything only one I got from you. I don't mind to tell you that I seem rotten to live in Belleville and come over with the boys from there and he left out like that. I hate to complain. I am none the worse for it but you can understand what I mean. Well, you will have heard about the big Italian victory. We received it with joy. I expect mail from you in a few days and I will answer them, so for now I will close. I remain,
Your affectionate son,
Walter

No. 636518, 10th Platoon, 3rd Co. Canadians, France

155TH OFFICER APPOINTED

Lieut. J. A. Sanford, appointed representative of the Soldiers' Aid Commission, is well-known in No. 3 Military district. He went overseas as a corporal in the first contingent in the 8th Battalion, the "little black devils from Winnipeg" and was wounded at St. Julien. He was invalided home and after recovering from his wounds was given a commission and appointed adjutant of the 155th Battalion. He did great work in recruiting in Eastern Ontario and his fame spread all over this military district. After going overseas he was transferred to an Eastern Ontario Battalion, but took ill while that unit was on its way to take part in the battle of Passchendaele. He was granted furlough to Canada, and while in Toronto suffered from a nervous breakdown, and was sent to hospital. After receiving a few months' treatment at the Ontario Military Hospital, Cobourg, he was discharged and he has now been given this position in Kingston.

MAJOR McCORKELL WOUNDED

A cable was received this morning conveying the intelligence that Major McCorkell had been wounded and is in a hospital in France.

Lieut. Roger Porter Was Killed In Action Somewhere in France

Gallant Young Officer Made Supreme Sacrifice on Field of Battle—One of Youngest Canadian Officers in The Service—Lived and Died a Hero

Following quickly the news that Lieut. Roger Porter, on active duty in France with a machine gun unit, was missing, came the dread message that the gallant young officer was dead Saturday the parents received word that their soldier son was missing, and on Sunday came the cablegram appraising them of his death, killed in action.

Deep sympathy is felt for the parents, Mr. E. Guss Porter, K.C., M.P., and Mrs. Porter, in their sad affliction. Roger was an only son, born in Belleville, and a favorite with everybody by reason of his bright and cheerful nature, his manly character and kindly courtesy to all. When war was declared Roger Porter, although yet in his teens, was determined to serve his King and country but on account of his youth was not accepted. He persevered in his intention, however, and finally accomplished his desire.

Sunday's cable message was confirmed by a telegram from the Director of Records at Ottawa, this morning.

School Days

Lieut. Porter, who was only 20 years of age, was born in Belleville. After graduating from the public schools he entered the High School in this city, and while a pupil there made a splendid record. Afterwards he went to Upper Canada College, where he became imbued with the military spirit and desired to enlist for overseas service, but his youth prevented him from doing so. Two years ago, however, he achieved his long expressed desire, and enlisted with the 155th Battalion, which was recruited in this city and vicinity, and took a course at Kingston, qualifying as lieutenant.

On October 19th, 1916, he left Belleville with the 155th Battalion for overseas service. After being in England for some time he went into active service, being attached to the machine gun section of the 2nd Canadian Battalion with which battalion he was serving when he made the supreme sacrifice for his king and country.

Lieut. Porter was possessed of a personality which made him a popular figure among his friends and colleagues, and the news of his death will be sincerely regretted by a host of friends.

During the month of May, 1917, Lieut. Porter was married to a young lady in England, who with a young son survives. The intelligence unit with all citizens in extending to the bereaved relatives the sincerest sympathy in this their hour of sore affliction.

His Military Career

Lieut. Porter took a keen interest in all things pertaining to military science, of which he made a close study. One of the senior officers of his battalion said, "Very few officers handled his men as this young officer did; his platoon, N. C. O.'s and men loved him, though he rigidly enforced the strictest discipline, and he seemed to get everything out of his men that was in them, but no man 'grouched' in his platoon. He was all military and very strict on parade, but after parade was over was among his men fraternizing with them all, calling them by their Christian and nick-names, always having their comfort and welfare at heart."

When his battalion was disbanded in England in 1916, he, with another platoon officer from his regiment, at once set about to get to France as soon as possible. This was prevented by some of his senior officers, although he had sought the assistance of persons high in command to attain this end. He was transferred to the Canadian Forestry Corps, on account of his youth, much against his wishes as it was a non-combatant force. From this unit, very shortly after, he secured his own transfer to the Machine Gun Corps, which was then called the "Suicide Club." He became a very efficient machine gunner, and was an expert rifle and revolver shot.

Lieut. Porter took a deep interest in his work, was exceptionally apt in learning, and had unusual initiative with all kinds of nerve and undoubtedly gave a good account of himself before making the supreme sacrifice.

WOUNDS PROVED FATAL

On Friday, the 6th inst., Mr. Richard Black, residing at 24 Hillside street, received a message from the Director of Records at Ottawa that his son, Pte. William John Howard Black, was dangerously wounded on September 1st, Monday Mr. Black received the sad message that his son had died of wounds. When the 155th Battalion was recruited in this city at the vicinity Pte. Black endeavored to enlist but was unable to do so as he was but 16 years of age. Later he joined a special military unit at Lindsay and friends while attending school at the college and the news of his death will be sincerely regretted by a host of friends.

During the month of May, 1917, Lieut. Porter was married to a young lady in England, who with a young son survives. The intelligence unit with all citizens in extending to the bereaved relatives the sincerest sympathy in this their hour of sore affliction.

THREE TIMES WOUNDED

Mr. Frank Bryant, residing at 2 Brook Street, city, yesterday received the following telegram from the Director of Records: "Sincerely regret to inform you 213114 Pte. Edward Bryant, machine gun service, officially reported admitted to hospital, Chester, Sept. 4th, gunshot wound in left shoulder." Private Bryant enlisted and went overseas with the 8th Mounted Rifles of Kingston, in October, 1915. This is the third time he has been wounded since being on active service.

Priv PARTED IN MOSCOW MET IN BELLEVILLE

Two Globe Trotters Dine Together Twice, First in Russia Then in Belleville, and the Years Roll Between—A Far Cry From a Moscow Cabaret to the Hotel Quinte Dining Room

In these days of rapid transit distances are annihilated and the world seems much smaller than in the old days. When Julia Mary's dream of "Around the World in Eighty Days" became more than a reality. Travel was not and never was questioned on the other side of the world, and she was able to appear on the other side of the world.

Two of well distributed by a dinner meeting which took place recently in the Hotel Quinte, in Belleville. Mr. Rose, a citizen of the United States and very strong pro-Ally, and Mr. Corey has resigned his position under the Imperial Munition Board to accept a commission with the United States army at Washington in the Munitions Department. Needless to say the meeting was a mutually pleasant one, and both Mr. Rose and Mr. Corey are speculating where their next meeting will be.

Aviation Camps Are Now Closed

Aviators of Camp Mohawk and Bathbun Left This Morning For Texas

The aviators have departed. Camps Mohawk and Bathbun are now practically deserted, and the daily visits of the gallant young birdmen over Belleville city and the surrounding country have ceased. For the trek is on and most of the staff, cadets in training, and most of the mechanics are on their way to the winter training camps situated near Fort Worth, Texas.

Early this morning the hejira started under the direction of Lord Wellesley and staff and now both camps are practically deserted. The planes have been left behind, however, and more or less mechanical work will continue during the winter months to prepare for next season.

Three special trains passed through Belleville at 7.45, 8.30 and 9.30 this morning, and although many friends of the aviators had gathered at the station to say good-bye and present lunch-boxes no stop was made here and much disappointment was the result.

Best wishes for success and safety follow Lord Wellesley, his efficient staff, cadets in training and mechanics to the new training camp, for during their stay here they conducted themselves as gentlemen, kindly and courteous, and from the highest officer to the newest recruit have a record of good behaviour without a blemish.

Good luck to the aviators, and may they all have an important part in winning the war to a speedy and triumphant close.

155th Bandmen Play In France

Concert of Massed Bands Behind the Firing Line—Belleville Bandmen Take Part

The programme below is one played by the massed bands of the 20th and 21st Battalion bands, C.E.F., at the 15th Canadian Infantry Brigade Headquarters, "somewhere in France" recently by permission of Lieut.-Col. and Lt. Col. H. V. Rocks, D.S.O., C.O. 20th Batt. It may interest readers to know that the 21st Batt. band is our own 155th Battalion band, which delighted Belleville audiences, as well as audiences in other towns and cities of eastern Ontario, by their splendid rendering of just such programmes as this one. The personnel of the band has changed somewhat on its departure, or overseas, fourteen of its members being struck off on account of physical infirmities. The number which survived, twenty-two, has been increased by the addition of seven more, making the total strength twenty-nine. The other band mentioned numbers thirty-six. The concert was given on October 22nd, and pleased everyone present.

PROGRAMME

March—"Sons of the Brave" Selection—"Some" J. H. Tate Waltz—"Destiny" S. Rogers Selection—"Theodore & Co." March—"The Star of the Sea" Fantasia—"Sounds from England" March—"Battle March of the American Republic" Old Home Military Tattoo—"Grand Military Tattoo" Mockenzie Ragin Bandmasters—Mr. R. Moore, 20th Band; Mr. E. R. Hinchey, 21st Band.

LEFT FOR TEXAS

Flight Lieut. Irday Wilmo, son of Mrs. C. Wilmo, Avondale, has left for Fort Worth, Texas, with the Mohawk camp aviators

MARRIAGES

DAVISON—MARTIN—At Napanee, on Wednesday, Oct. 17th, by the Reverend Father O'Connor, Miss Muriel Margaret Martin to Mr. Hugh Davison, of Belleville.

DEATH NOTICES

BOYLE—Toronto, Oct. 12, at St. Mary's Hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence B. Boyle, a daughter, Mary Elizabeth.

WILLING FOR ACTIVE SERVICE

Messrs. Garnier French and P. J. McClellan, ledger-keepers in the Standard Bank, in this city, having passed as eligibles by the Military Medical Board, have taken out active service papers. Both young men are trusted employees of the banking institution, to which they are attached and have many friends in this city. Five who have passed have taken out active service papers here.

BAND DISBANDED

From a letter received in the city it conveys the information that the 25th band which went overseas from this city, under command of Bandmaster Lieut. R. Hinchey, has been disbanded. Messrs. B. Burke, E. Blain and others were mentioned in a notice in the "Standard" of the 25th band.

splendid rendering of just such programmes as this one. The personnel of the band has changed somewhat on its departure, or overseas, fourteen of its members being struck off on account of physical infirmities. The number which survived, twenty-two, has been increased by the addition of seven more, making the total strength twenty-nine. The other band mentioned numbers thirty-six. The concert was given on October 22nd, and pleased everyone present.

PROGRAMME

March—"Sons of the Brave" Selection—"Some" J. H. Tate Waltz—"Destiny" S. Rogers Selection—"Theodore & Co." March—"The Star of the Sea" Fantasia—"Sounds from England" March—"Battle March of the American Republic" Old Home Military Tattoo—"Grand Military Tattoo" Mockenzie Ragin Bandmasters—Mr. R. Moore, 20th Band; Mr. E. R. Hinchey, 21st Band.

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HEAD SHOT INTO WINDOW

Motorman Stopped Car With a Jerk

KETCHESON—MAYO At 10 o'clock this morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Mayo, 383 Bleecker Avenue, in this city, an interesting event took place, namely the marriage of their youngest daughter, Miss Gladys Helen, to Lieut. David Vandewater Ketcheson, second son of Mayor and Mrs. Ketcheson of Belleville. The wedding was a quiet nature, only the immediate relatives of the young couple being in attendance. Rev. S. C. Moore, B.A., B.D., pastor of the Tabernacle Methodist church, officiated. The couple were married by little Miss Dorothy, may homestead.

both sides of the river. On the east-western bank of the river from the lower bridge in the upper bridge a number of stables and sheds were levelled and there is scarcely a building left more or less damaged. Three large outbuildings in connection with hotels, are completely obliterated, while two others conducted independently of hotels, are in ruins. The ice as it moved down the river was covered with timbers and boards, and even some articles of furniture were to be seen evidently having been carried out of buildings along the shores.

NOTES

The water is still flowing to a considerable depth over the lower portion of Front Street, much to the inconvenience of those residing in that locality and those conducting business.

A number of windows in the basement of the Deacon Shirt Company's factory on Coleman Street, were demolished by the ice, as were also some windows in the basement of the Ritchie Company.

The water is flowing at a depth of two or three feet over the approach to Victoria Park.

It was not an uncommon sight to witness a dead chicken floating down with the ice. A number of fowls were lost.

To-day a gang of men with teams were at work opening up Coleman and other streets, which were blocked with ice.

Some dead muskrats are being found in the ice, having been crushed by the jam.

Men are working on the ice floes plugging lumber from barns destroyed by the shove.

Mrs. M. R. Doyle and daughter are spending the week end in Kingston, the guests of Miss Anna Doyle, Hotel Dlen.

RETURNED TO HOSPITAL Mr. Thos. Yateman, who was for so long in the General Hospital here, and has been for the past two or three months in Euclid Hall, Home for Incurables in Toronto, has returned to Belleville Hospital.

PASSED CIVIL SERVICE EXAM.

M. P. Sprague, who went overseas with the 8th C.M.R. was wounded and taken prisoner and lost one of his legs in his country's service, has successfully passed the qualifying examination for the outside division of the Civil Service held at Hamilton. He is a son of Mr. E. B. Sprague, 87 North Front street.

Grand Masquerade Carnival

BELLEVILLE ARENA.

Monday, Jan. 21st, 1918

Lieut. Herbert Fish, who went overseas with the 155th Battalion has arrived home in Belleville.

Mrs. Chas. Moore, 25 Alexander street, was removed to the general hospital on Saturday.

Pte. James Varley, who is in a convalescent hospital, Kingston, is in the city on a few days leave.

Cap. Frank Bayfield left today for Kingston after a few days leave in this city.

FLYERS GOING OVERSEAS. Flight-Lieut. Quick, son of Mr. F. Quick, of this city, has returned from Texas with 65 other flyers who are now all ready to proceed overseas. Lieut. Quick expects to leave for the front early next month.

WILLIAM WILLIAMSON Under the auspices of the Knights of Columbus, of which deceased was a member, the funeral of the late Mr. William Williamson, Deputy Collector of Customs, took place this morning and was largely attended. Not only were the members of the K. of C. present in large numbers, but many citizens followed the body to its last resting place. Rev. Father Killen conducted services, after which the body was placed in the vault at Belleville cemetery. The bearers were Messrs. E. J. Butler, T. Collins, W. N. Belsin, P. J. Wins, J. V. Trajisch and D. Patterson. Many mass cards and floral designs were contained by relatives and friends.

DAVID LEES In the death of Mr. David Lees, which occurred in this city on Sunday evening, a well known and popular citizen has gone to his reward. He was taken ill some time ago with brain trouble, and despite every medical attention succumbed to the disease in his 33rd year. He came out to Canada when a child, and for the greater portion of his life made Belleville his home. Mr. Lees was for some time a trusted employee of The Intelligence Office, but of late had most acceptably filled the position as foreman of the polishing department of the Springer Company, Lock Works, on Coleman Street. He was a most capable mechanic and trustworthy in every respect. Deceased was a member of Moira Lodge, No. 11, A. F. & O. E., and also belonged to the 13th Regimental Band. In religion he was an Anglican, being identified with Christ Church. His demise will be sincerely regretted by a host of friends. A widow and three young children, two boys (twins), and a girl survive. His widow, who was Miss Maud Bowyer, had a brother killed in the front. The mother of deceased and other relatives in the city attended the heartfelt sympathy many.

DIED AT ERNESTOWN.

Mr. Charles Moore, who resided 25 Alexander street, in this city, died at Ernestown this morning, obituary and funeral notice will appear in today's issue.

IN SIMILAR MOTION.

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IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Dolan, residing at 250 Church Street, city, today commemorated the 24th anniversary of their marriage.

A PATRIOTIC REQUEST

Edward N. Mortimer, a Brockville, G. T. R. engineer, who died this week, requested that people inclined to spend money on flowers lay instead the money on his coffin to be given to the Belgian Relief Fund.

Merry Maskers At Arena R. Fancy Dress Carnival Last Night Furnishes Pleasant Entertainment For Young People

hull street, a fancy dress carnival was held last night. The arena was filled with many many and various costumes. The carnival was a great success and the many skaters enjoyed the drawing of the season's grand prize. The prizes were as follows: Grand prize, a bicycle, given by Mrs. D. F. and also belonged to the 13th Regimental Band. In religion he was an Anglican, being identified with Christ Church. His demise will be sincerely regretted by a host of friends. A widow and three young children, two boys (twins), and a girl survive. His widow, who was Miss Maud Bowyer, had a brother killed in the front. The mother of deceased and other relatives in the city attended the heartfelt sympathy many.

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The members of the Louisville Council
 of Columbus, which proved to
 enjoyable affair. Dancing
 place in the Bennett Academy
 appropriately decorated for
 occasion. The attendance was
 and dancing was indulged in un-
 early hour this morning. The
 Columbus Club rooms were also open
 where progressive euchre was in-
 duced in by those who did not desire
 dance. Music was furnished by the
 band and was all that could have
 been desired. At midnight a dainty
 luncheon was partaken of. The pa-
 gesses were Madames, E. J. Butler,
 F. Dolan, T. J. Hurley, W. N. Belair,
 C. Cushing, L. P. Hughes and J.
 Trulaski, who with the gentlemen
 all they could for the pleasure of
 who were present.

WILLIAM WILLAMSEN

PLACE-In San Francisco, on
Monday, April 27th, 1914, Russell
Edward Walker, aged 17 years.

The funeral will take place from 10 o'clock to 11 o'clock, at his mother, Mrs. J. Wallace, 343 Front Street, on Saturday, Feb. 1, at 4 o'clock. Service at the house at 1:30 p.m. Interment, Rollville cemetery.

GOLDEN WEDDING.—On the 12th day of February, 1898, Mr. Frank Dolan and Miss Catherine Burke of this city were married in St. Michael's Church here. Yesterday they commemorated their golden wedding, and the occasion was the reunion of the members of the family and a few immediate relatives. Six sons and three daughters were born to Mr. and Mrs. Dolan and all are living. Of this number all were present except Mr. John Dolan, who is at Vancouver, B. C. The sons are Dr. J. F. Dolan, Charles and William of Belleville; Terry, of Toronto; John of Vancouver and Frank of Port Arthur, the daughters being Mrs. E. McHugh, of Sioux City, Iowa; Misses Bessie and Kate at home. Other relatives present were Mrs. R. Burke and daughter, Miss Lottie of Toronto and Mrs. George A. Reid of Toronto. A most enjoyable evening was spent at the family residence 270 Church Street, and many were the messages of congratulation received by the couple, who were commemorating such an auspicious event. The tokens of love and esteem were many and beautiful. Mr and Mrs. Dolan have for over half a century been residents of Belleville, where they are well-known and highly esteemed. The Intelligencer joins with their numerous friends in wishing them many more years of happiness and prosperity.

It may be of interest to Belleville friends of Mr. W. D. Robb, recently appointed Vice President of the Grand Trunk, to know that he has named his official car "Quinto" after the Bay of Quinte in recognition of Belleville and the pleasant memories of the city by the Col. Through the courtesy of Lieut. Col. Ponton, Mr. Robb has been supplied with complete record of the origin of the name which will be of interest to his car.

At a few minutes after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon the fire brigade was called out to extinguish a blaze which had originated in the home of Mr. Wm. T. Parry, 100 Station street. Fortunately the fire was subdued before much damage was sustained to the premises. Mr. Parry, some time before the fire was discovered, was engaged in thawing out a frozen water pipe, and it is thought this was the cause of the fire. The loss sustained is covered by insurance.

On Friday last fifty patients arrived at the Ontario Military Hospital Cobourg, direct from overseas, they being brought here by an escort from Halifax. One of the shell shocked patients has been asleep for over two years and is still in that state.

The funeral of the late Mrs. H. Slavin took place this morning at the residence of her son, Mr. Robert Slavin, 10 Sturaban Street, in the City. Services were held at St. Michael's Church by the Rev. Father McNeill, and interment took place in St. James' Cemetery. The bearers were Messrs. J. McDermott, B. Phillips, D. Deacon, J. Horn, J. Hadden and H. Foltz. The spiritual offerings and flowers were numerous, the contributors being as follows:

Spiritual Offerings—Mr. and Mrs. D. Deacon, Mr. and Mrs. M. Doyle, Mr. and Mrs. D. O'Keefe, Mr. Thos. Gorman and family, Mrs. Mary Holland, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Collins, Mrs. V. Truzsich, Mrs. Rackwell Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. T. Flannery, Miss Tessie Cronin, The Altar Society, Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. R. Slavin, Mr. and Mrs. H. Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. W. Adamson, Mrs. Ellen Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. W. Horgan, Mr. and Mrs. J. Burns, Mr. Robert Milne and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. Foltz, Mr. and Mrs. J. Horn, Mr. and Mrs. E. Naglor, Mr. and Mrs. Con. Donovan, Mrs. Joseph Hout.

Flowers—Spray of roses, Mrs. Ellen Adamson and family; Spray, Mrs. B. Johnson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. H. Naglor, Mrs. H. Naglor, Mr. and Mrs. Allendale.

MRS. H. M. E. FINNEGAN

Mrs. William F. Finnegan passed away this morning at the family residence, 57 Mill street, after being ill for some time. Deceased was 56 years of age, and was born in this city, where she had resided all her life. She was a daughter of the late Mr. Edward Dalton, of Belleville. Mrs. Finnegan was a lady well known and much respected. She was a member of St. Michael's church, and had always taken a deep interest in church work. She was a member of the Ladies Benevolent Society, and First Vice President of the Altar Society of the church. A husband and one son, Mrs. Edward Dalton, but no child.

Rev. Fr. McNeil.

At High Mass yesterday morning at St. Michael's Church, Millard's Mass in G was sung by the choir, solo being taken by Miss Sybil Grant, Miss Dorothy Grant, Miss Kate Bawen, Mr. Harold Barrett, and Mr. John Fahy. It was beautifully rendered and was impressive. At the offering, Miss Dorothy Grant, organist, played a selection with exquisite taste. Father McNeill preached an appropriate sermon.

The flood situation in this city has greatly improved during the past 24 hours. Between the hours of 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the jam of ice, which was held intact in the vicinity of the C. N. R. and C. P. R. bridges, moved out towards the mouth of the river. This had the effect of causing the water to recede, and a number of places on the east and west sides of the river which had been flooded for some time previously were soon again free of water. A view of the situation this morning revealed the fact that there was still a considerable quantity of water on the southern portion of Jamestown in West Belleville, also on Wer street and some other intersecting streets. It is, however, by no means of the depth it was yesterday, and a few days previous. On the lower portion of Front street the water fell considerably. At present, No. 1 Fire Hall is partially surrounded and a second stream is running over the space between the fire hall and the entrance to Victoria Park. There is a swift stream of water running over the first culvert at the park entrance and a considerable quantity of ice piled up on the roadway of Victoria Park. Yesterday and today residents whose houses were partially inundated by water were busily engaged arranging furniture which had been unconsciously thrown

Delightful Evening With Music
and Dancing Enjoyed By
Belleville Young
People

The young men who do not enjoy dancing are a rare article. The majority who does not love dancing can scarce be found, and the many friends of the Esmeralda Club were able to enjoy its fascinating pleasures to the full at their opening at Home last evening in Johnstone's Academy, Front Street. The spacious hall was nicely decorated for the occasion and about one hundred couples enjoyed the following programme:

One step—Down of Arc.
 Fox trot—The Missouri.
 One step—Step with Pep.
 Moon Waltz—Come Back to Erin.
 Fox trot—Lara.
 Social Circle—Good-bye Broadway.
 One step (gent's tag)—Oh, Johnny.
 Fox trot—Pray for the Lights to Go
 Out.
 One step—Long Boy.
 Waltz—Rock-a-bye Boy.
 Fox trot—China We Owe You a Lot.
 Moon waltz—Somewhere a Voice.
 One step—Till the Clouds Roll By.
 Fox trot—On the Mason Dixon.
 Waltz—Old Fashioned Wife.
 Two step (ladies' tag)—Where do
 We Go From Here?
 One step—Over There.
 Moon waltz—Jealousy of Me.
 Fox trot—Indiana.
 Waltz—Perfect Day.
 One step—Calico Rag.
 Waltz—Carnissima.
 Fox trot—Havanola.
 Moon waltz—Good Night.

Truly it was a night of music furnished by Foster's excellent orchestra of Toronto, who were most generous with their encores. A hearty lunch was served at the midnight hour and dancing was resumed until the wee hours of the morning. The patronesses were: Mrs. W. Rogers, Mrs. I. Muir, Mrs. (Dr.) Elabeskie, Mrs. L. P. Hughes, Mrs. J. McIntosh, Mrs. A. Johnstone. The success of the evening crowned the efforts of D. W. Eggee, president; H. B. Duffile, vice president; J. H. Bangsman, treasurer; J. H. Mather, secretary, and stewards H. Barrett, D. Donoghue, J. Boyle, E. Brown, R. Lauder, H. Wosor, M. Fleming. C. Moffat make it a night replete with pleasure, a night that will recall pleasant memories of its enjoyment for months to come.

Water Has Receded from West
Bridge Street and Traffic
is Again Open

Steady afternoon at a few minutes after two o'clock the ice jam in the River Moira again took a move towards the bay, but owing to the ice at the mouth of the river being solid, the field only reached a point just south of the C.N.R. and C.P.R. bridges. From these bridges to the lower bridge the ice is still piled up at a height considerably above the level of the revetment walls on either side of the river. The move, however, did much to relieve the flooded cellars and yards along Front street from the lower to the upper bridges. In a few minutes the water had receded several feet and by evening it was possible to explore the basement of stores which for three days previously had been flooded to a depth of five or six feet. The view was by no means inviting, as it was apparent that thousands of dollars worth of goods had been destroyed. As one merchant remarked who had much stock destroyed, "it was enough to bring tears to the eye." By six o'clock Sunday evening it was possible to walk over dry shod on Coleman Street from Jane street to the Springer locks works. Below the latter place here was still a considerable quantity of water, also in the lower portions of James, Water, Colborne and Mary Streets. In the water street the water at several points is four feet deep. The damage done to household effects alone will amount to several thousand dollars and in a great many instances it will prove a hardship for the owners to replace the same.

The force of the water and the quantity may be gathered from the fact that in a low portion of the northwest part of Murray Ward, at the junction of Warham Street, cakes of ice of a considerable size were carried. At this point it is fully a quarter of a mile from the bank of the river. Near this point are the C. N. R. and C.P.R. tracks, and where the tracks cross the roadway leading to the hay bridge the road bed was washed away to a considerable length. A fast train and crew were brought to the scene yesterday and to-day trains were being operated as usual. There is, however, a large quantity of ice and ice on many of the streets in the lower portion of Murray Ward. It will be some days before the situation will be restored to its normal condition.

Shove Started Again This Morning and Was Halted By Railway Bridge—Front Street Flooded

At about 11:30 this morning the immense ice jam in the river Moira extending from the lower bridge to the vicinity of the G. T. R. bridge, commenced to move, and in a few minutes was carried by the great volume of water behind it towards the bay. It was, however, arrested when it came in contact with the C.N.R. bridge at the junction of Front and Dundas Streets, and here it is at present held. It was expected that when the move occurred the lower bridge would be endangered as the ice piled up some feet above the superstructure. Fortunately the jam dropped sufficiently to allow the ice to pass beneath the bridge without even disturbing it. As a result of the move the situation in the upper part of Front street was relieved to a considerable extent of water, but from the market buildings to the railway track the water poured out on to Front street in a torrent taking with it large cakes of ice. In an incredibly short time the buildings on both sides of the street were flooded to a considerable depth. A few families residing in that locality were compelled to seek shelter upstairs as the water was deep on the ground floor.

When the ice moved it did considerable damage to stables and sheds in the rear of the Queen's Hotel and the old Victoria Hotel premises. A novel sight was the carrying down on top of the ice of a considerable portion of a barn which had previously been demolished. The south side of the market square was flooded and water filled the basement of the city building to a depth of four or five feet.

While the high levelment wall extending on both sides of the river from the lower bridge to the C. N. R. track did much to keep the ice in the channel of the river, a considerable quantity was carried over Panter's Park in the west side and deposited on the northern portion of Coleman street. The Springer Company's lock works completely surrounded by ice and water, as were also a number of residences in that vicinity. From the corner of West Bridge street to Water street Coleman street is completely blocked with ice, but outside of inconvenience by water no particular damage was done. As a result of the ice the water receded from Everett street and dropped on Coleman street north of West Bridge street a foot or more. Owing to the fact that the ice in the mouth of the river has not yet broken up the jam at the C. N. R. bridge is likely to hold for a day or two. The

A queer wedding took place yesterday at the Church of England, Trenton, when Mrs. Eula Rose, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rose, Commercial street, Belleville, was united in marriage to Mr. Raymond Kelly of Trenton, by the Rev. Mr. Armstrong. The young couple returned to this city where a wedding supper was partaken of at the home of the bride's parents, leaving on a late train for Toronto and points west. Upon their return they will reside in Trenton.

TOKEN OF RESPECT.

The flag above the Ritchie Company store on Front street is floating at half mast out of respect to the late Pligl. Lieut. H. Reid, who was killed in England.

Cadet G. W. French, is home on last leave. He has completed his examinations here and will finish the R. C. A. F. training in England.

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Railway Men Honor The Silent Army

Memorial Service For Railway Men From This Division Who Have Made Sup- reme Sacrifice

Sunday afternoon a memorial service was held in the Tabernacle Methodist church, under the auspices of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and associated orders in connection with the railway to commemorate the passing of their fallen comrades who have made the supreme sacrifice since the beginning of the war. The members of the Associated Societies, headed by the 15th Regimental Band, formed at their hall on Pine street, and proceeded to the church, where the impressive service was held. The pastor, Rev. S. C. Moore, President of the Banj of Quinte Conference, officiated and delivered an appropriate address, after the usual opening had been conducted. There was a good congregation present, and all entered into the spirit of the service. The preacher took as the basis of his remarks two Scripture texts, namely Acts 15th chapter, 25th and 26th verses and St. John's, 15th chapter, 17th verse.

"It seemed good unto us being assembled with one accord to send chosen men unto you with our beloved Barnabas and Paul."

"Men that have hazarded their lives for the name of our Lord Jesus Christ."

"Greater love hath no man than that he lay down his life for his friend."

In its extended to the brotherhood a hearty welcome to the place of worship. It was a privilege and a pleasure he appreciated to speak to the members of the orders represented, an order whose motto was Benevolence, Sobriety and Industry. Many of the members had gone overseas and this service was to commemorate the memory of those who had fallen. In the course of his remarks Mr. Moore referred to the three words which were the motto of the brotherhood and the good they stood for. The present struggle was a challenge to civilization, and how bravely Canada's soldiers have gone forth to battle for the right. They have surrendered all home ties and all pleasures for a duty.

During the service Pte. Edwards rendered a solo and also sang with Mrs. James Grant in a duet and Mrs. C. H. Nicholson in a trio. At the close the audience remained standing while the Dead March in Saul was played, as a loving tribute to the memory of their comrades who had joined the silent army.

The names of the members from this division of the various Brotherhoods who have made the supreme sacrifice are as follows:

ROBERT WARRILOW.
GEORGE DIXON.
JOHN CADDICK.
JOHN CLARKE.
LEO ROSS.
ALBERT EDWARD HEMMINGS.
WALTER CRAIG.
JOHN COBURN.
JAMES WARLOW.
MERCER.
HAYWARD.
WILLIAM J. CLARKE.
JOHN W. FRASER.
RED COUBEN.

Good Wishes From Belleville Citizens

E. Guss Porter, K.C. M.P., Con- gratulates Peterborough Citizens Upon Opening Of Trent Canal

The banquet at the Niagara Hotel, Peterborough, Tuesday night in honor of Hon. J. D. Reid, Minister of Railways and Canals, who officially opened the Trent waterway, from Trenton to Georgian Bay, whence he started on his water trip Monday morning was a gratifying success in every way.

Ninety guests sat down to an excellently served dinner all the speeches promised a great future for Peterborough and the Canal, and the Minister expressed his astonishment and subsequent recognition of the importance of the waterway as both a freight and entrancing scenic tourist route pledging himself to urge upon the government the desirability of its completion to the Georgian Bay at least as soon as the war is over and conditions will permit.

Among those present at the banquet was Mr. E. G. Porter K.C., M.P. for West Hastings and his address was full of congratulations for the people of Peterborough, that the major portion of the Trent Canal is now in operation. His constituency is, of course, interested in the project, he said, and he took the opportunity of bringing from Belleville a warm and enthusiastic wish that the prosperity of Peterborough may continue for all time. He had never realized until this official opening the vast possibilities of the canal for power transportation and as a popular tourist route.

TRENTON'S "GOD SPEED"
Although the opening of the canal was supposed to be a bit of a surprise

to be used to buy real estate. from this treatment, but care will have vanished. No harm to skin washed, when every trace of it had disappeared. This paste was spread upon the hairy surface for 3 minutes, then rubbed off and the powdered delatone. This paste made by mixing some water with it will use delatone treatment. This rid her face of hairy growths. At very little cost any woman (Modes of To-day)

Very Effective Method for Banishing Hairs
WANTED—A MAN FOR BEARD REMOVAL. Apply at Gilbert's Barber Shop, Dundas street.

BOY—Kitchen help, night watching. THE LADY OF THE LARK. 1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-1075-1076-1077-1078-1079-1080-1081-1082-1083-1084-1085-1086-1087-1088-1089-1090-1091-1092-1093-1094-1095-1096-1097-1098-1099-1100-1101-1102-1103-1104-1105-1106-1107-1108-1109-1110-1111-1112-1113-1114-1115-1116-1117-1118-1119-1120-1121-1122-1123-1124-1125-1126-1127-1128-1129-1130-1131-1132-1133-1134-1135-1136-1137-1138-1139-1140-1141-1142-1143-1144-1145-1146-1147-1148-1149-1150-1151-1152-1153-1154-1155-1156-1157-1158-1159-1160-1161-1162-1163-1164-1165-1166-1167-1168-1169-1170-1171-1172-1173-1174-1175-1176-1177-1178-1179-1180-1181-1182-1183-1184-1185-1186-1187-1188-1189-1190-1191-1192-1193-1194-1195-1196-1197-1198-1199-1200-1201-1202-1203-1204-1205-1206-1207-1208-1209-1210-1211-1212-1213-1214-1215-1216-1217-1218-1219-1220-1221-1222-1223-1224-1225-1226-1227-1228-1229-1230-1231-1232-1233-1234-1235-1236-1237-1238-1239-1240-1241-1242-1243-1244-1245-1246-1247-1248-1249-1250-1251-1252-1253-1254-1255-1256-1257-1258-1259-1260-1261-1262-1263-1264-1265-1266-1267-1268-1269-1270-1271-1272-1273-1274-1275-1276-1277-1278-1279-1280-1281-1282-1283-1284-1285-1286-1287-1288-1289-1290-1291-1292-1293-1294-1295-1296-1297-1298-1299-1300-1301-1302-1303-1304-1305-1306-1307-1308-1309-1310-1311-1312-1313-1314-1315-1316-1317-1318-1319-1320-1321-1322-1323-1324-1325-1326-1327-1328-1329-1330-1331-1332-1333-1334-1335-1336-1337-1338-1339-1340-1341-1342-1343-1344-1345-1346-1347-1348-1349-1350-1351-1352-1353-1354-1355-1356-1357-1358-1359-1360-1361-1362-1363-1364-1365-1366-1367-1368-1369-1370-1371-1372-1373-1374-1375-1376-1377-1378-1379-1380-1381-1382-1383-1384-1385-1386-1387-1388-1389-1390-1391-1392-1393-1394-1395-1396-1397-1398-1399-1400-1401-1402-1403-1404-1405-1406-1407-1408-1409-1410-1411-1412-1413-1414-1415-1416-1417-1418-1419-1420-1421-1422-1423-1424-1425-1426-1427-1428-1429-1430-1431-1432-1433-1434-1435-1436-1437-1438-1439-1440-1441-1442-1443-1444-1445-1446-1447-1448-1449-1450-1451-1452-1453-1454-1455-1456-1457-1458-1459-1460-1461-1462-1463-1464-1465-1466-1467-1468-1469-1470-1471-1472-1473-1474-1475-1476-1477-1478-1479-1480-1481-1482-1483-1484-1485-1486-1487-1488-1489-1490-1491-1492-1493-1494-1495-1496-1497-1498-1499-1500-1501-1502-1503-1504-1505-1506-1507-1508-1509-1510-1511-1512-1513-1514-1515-1516-1517-1518-1519-1520-1521-1522-1523-1524-1525-1526-1527-1528-1529-1530-1531-1532-1533-1534-1535-1536-1537-1538-1539-1540-1541-1542-1543-1544-1545-1546-1547-1548-1549-1550-1551-1552-1553-1554-1555-1556-1557-1558-1559-1560-1561-1562-1563-1564-1565-1566-1567-1568-1569-1570-1571-1572-1573-1574-1575-1576-1577-1578-1579-1580-1581-1582-1583-1584-1585-1586-1587-1588-1589-1590-1591-1592-1593-1594-1595-1596-1597-1598-1599-1600-1601-1602-1603-1604-1605-1606-1607-1608-1609-1610-1611-1612-1613-1614-1615-1616-1617-1618-1619-1620-1621-1622-1623-1624-1625-1626-1627-1628-1629-1630-1631-1632-1633-1634-1635-1636-1637-1638-1639-1640-1641-1642-1643-1644-1645-1646-1647-1648-1649-1650-1651-1652-1653-1654-1655-1656-1657-1658-1659-1660-1661-1662-1663-1664-1665-1666-1667-1668-1669-1670-1671-1672-1673-1674-1675-1676-1677-1678-1679-1680-1681-1682-1683-1684-1685-1686-1687-1688-1689-1690-1691-1692-1693-1694-1695-1696-1697-1698-1699-1700-1701-1702-1703-1704-1705-1706-1707-1708-1709-1710-1711-1712-1713-1714-1715-1716-1717-1718-1719-1720-1721-1722-1723-1724-1725-1726-1727-1728-1729-1730-1731-1732-1733-1734-1735-1736-1737-1738-1739-1740-1741-1742-1743-1744-1745-1746-1747-1748-1749-1750-1751-1752-1753-1754-1755-1756-1757-1758-1759-1760-1761-1762-1763-1764-1765-1766-1767-1768-1769-1770-1771-1772-1773-1774-1775-1776-1777-1778-1779-1780-1781-1782-1783-1784-1785-1786-1787-1788-1789-1790-1791-1792-1793-1794-1795-1796-1797-1798-1799-1800-1801-1802-1803-1804-1805-1806-1807-1808-1809-1810-1811-1812-1813-1814-1815-1816-1817-1818-1819-1820-1821-1822-1823-1824-1825-1826-1827-1828-1829-1830-1831-1832-1833-1834-1835-1836-1837-1838-1839-1840-1841-1842-1843-1844-1845-1846-1847-1848-1849-1850-1851-1852-1853-1854-1855-1856-1857-1858-1859-1860-1861-1862-1863-1864-1865-1866-1867-1868-1869-1870-1871-1872-1873-1874-1875-1876-1877-1878-1879-1880-1881-1882-1883-1884-1885-1886-1887-1888-1889-1890-1891-1892-1893-1894-1895-1896-1897-1898-1899-1900-1901-1902-1903-1904-1905-1906-1907-1908-1909-1910-1911-1912-1913-1914-1915-1916-1917-1918-1919-1920-1921-1922-1923-1924-1925-1926-1927-1928-1929-1930-1931-1932-1933-1934-1935-1936-1937-1938-1939-1940-1941-1942-1943-1944-1945-1946-1947-1948-1949-1950-1951-1952-1953-1954-1955-1956-1957-1958-1959-1960-1961-1962-1963-1964-1965-1966-1967-1968-1969-1970-1971-1972-1973-1974-1975-1976-1977-1978-1979-1980-1981-1982-1983-1984-1985-1986-1987-1988-1989-1990-1991-1992-1993-1994-1995-1996-1997-1998-1999-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3000-3001-3002-3003-3004-3005-3006-3007-3008-3009-3010-3011-3012-3013-3014-3015-3016-3017-3018-3019-3020-3021-3022-3023-3024-3025-3026-3027-3028-3029-3030-3031-3032-3033-3034-3035-3036-3037-3038-3039-3040-3041-3042-3043-3044-3045-3046-3047-3048-3049-3050-3051-3052-3053-3054-3055-3056-3057-3058-3059-3060-3061-3062-3063-3064-3065-3066-3067-3068-3069-3070-3071-3072-3073-3074-3075-3076-3077-3078-3079-3080-3081-3082-3083-3084-3085-3086-3087-3088-3089-3090-3091-3092-3093-3094-3095-3096-3097-3098-3099-3100-3101-3102-3103-3104-3105-3106-3107-3108-3109-3110-3111-3112-3113-3114-3115-3116-3117-3118-3119-

DAWN OF PEACE CELEBRATED WITH PRAYER, THANKSGIVING AND JOY

GREAT DAY IN BELLEVILLE

JOYFUL CELEBRATION BEGINS AT FOUR IN THE MORNING AND CONTINUES ALL DAY AND FAR INTO THE NIGHT—OPENED WITH GREAT OPEN AIR RELIGIOUS SERVICE OF PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING—IMMENSE PROCESSION—PATRIOTIC SPEECHES—CARNIVAL SCENES AT NIGHT WITH STORMS OF CONFETTI AND TALCUM POWDER.

Yesterday was a day long to be remembered in Belleville when enthusiastic joy broke over the surrender of Germany, broke loose in a riot of noise and exuberance, which grew in strength as the day advanced and continued far into the night with friendly, good-natured crowds on Front Street, many in carnival attire, jostling each other in a friendly way, while the air was thick with talcum powder and confetti—a regular Mardi Gras night of joy unrestrained. The formal part of the day's celebration began in the morning, with a service of thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God, Who alone giveth the victory.

Thanksgiving Service

At 11 o'clock in the morning a union Thanksgiving Victory Peace Service was held on the court house lawn and was attended by hundreds of citizens of all classes. It was thoroughly union in its nature, as Anglican, Methodist, Presbyterian, and Baptist clergymen took part also the local Salvation Army officers.

In the absence of Rev. Dr. Scott, Pastor of Bridge Street Church, who was to preside Ven. Archdeacon Beamish, Rector of St. Thomas Church and Senior Chaplain of the district presided. Dr. Scott was prevented from attendance through illness. The service throughout was most reverent and inspiring. It opened by the singing of the Doxology, instrumental music being furnished by the Salvation Army Band. Adjutant Goodhue of the Salvation Army led in the Lord's Prayer. This was followed by the reading of the 46th Psalm by Rev. D. C. Ramsay, of John Street Presbyterian Church. The hymn "All people that on earth do dwell" was announced by Rev. W. H. Wallace of the Baptist Church. Rev. A. S. Kerr, Pastor of St. Andrew's Street Church, the service was conducted on their strictly Canadian lines.

Church offered up a fervent thanksgiving prayer. The hymn "O God our help in ages past" was announced by Rev. S. C. Moore of the Tabernacle Church. Appropriate prayers were read by Rev. Rural Dean Swayne, Rector of Christ Church, and the benediction was pronounced by Ven. Archdeacon Beamish. The service closed by the singing of the National Anthem and cheers for the King.

Afternoon Procession

It was anticipated that the afternoon procession would be of considerable magnitude, but it eclipsed the sanguine anticipations of those who had it in hand. It was formed on the market square and was over a mile in length. A large number of autos were in the parade also many horse-driven vehicles and all were decorated in a manner to bring forth most commendable remarks. During its progress through Front Street that thoroughfare was lined by thousands of spectators, who were not slow in cheering. It was a sight that all who witnessed it will never forget. The parade moved off in the following order:

Dr. D. H. Ackerill leading a bull dog and carrying a broom to which was the motto: "What we 'Ave We'll 'Oid".
Marshall Mr. J. J. B. Flint, 15th Regimental Band.
Munition workers in trucks, bearing motto: "We helped to do it."
Members of the G.W.V.A. in autos.
Members of the G.W.V.A. on foot.
Members of the Army.
Company of the 1st Depot Battalion.
Johnstone's Pipe Band.
Truck with soldiers and two rough boxes with the effigies of the Kaiser and Crown Prince inside.
Albert College faculty and students.
Boy Scouts.
School children with flags.

Bell Telephone float.

City Fire Brigade.

Decorated bicycles.

Decorated autos.

Marsh and Henthorne steam whistle.
After parading up Front Street to the vicinity of the G.T.R. station the procession returned and wended its way to the Armouries lawn where speech making was the order of the day. A large platform was erected near the main entrance to the Armouries and was covered with bunting. Above the entrance of the Armouries were two large streamers, namely: "God Save the King" and Britannia Rules the Waves."

Col. Ponton was chairman of the meeting and associated with on the platform were members of the City Council, prominent citizens and a number of lads, who have been prominent in patriotic work.

The proceedings were opened with prayer by Ven. Archdeacon Beamish. Col. Ponton spoke briefly referring to how proud he and all were of the day. All were proud of the fact that with God's guidance the victory had been achieved.

Mayor Platt said that it was the greatest day in the world's history. Democracy had put down autocracy and the Kaiser has gone to where he belongs. The world will not be ruled by Kaiserism. Those brave boys who have spilled their blood, did so for freedom and righteousness. (Cheers for the boys.) The allies had won a glorious victory, and in the rejoicing we must not forget the British people which accomplished so much in its gigantic struggle (Cheers) His' fore dawn of morning awoke all from their slumber on behalf of the Victory Campaign.

Appropriate patriotic addresses given by Mr. E. G. Porter, K.C., M. J. W. Johnson, M. P., P. P., Dr. Collins, Superintendent of the School for the Deaf, Mr. F. E. O'Flynn and Mr. R. D. Ponton. The proceedings closed with the signing of the National Anthem and cheers for the King and the Allies.

All the speakers were accorded a hearty reception and their remarks were much appreciated by those who were able to hear them.

INTELLIGENCER, MONDAY

Celebration Notes

The proclamation of Mayor Platt that to-day be observed as a public holiday was generally observed but a few places of business being opened.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, wells up from all hearts.

"My daddy's coming home" is the thought uppermost in many childish hearts to-day.

The first response to the City Hall bell was in the illumination of residences which were speedily a blaze of light.

Victory Loan headquarters will be open all day. Get in early and avoid the rush.

One happy woman, wife of a soldier appeared on Front Street shortly after four a.m. wearing a large Union Jack wrapped around her.

At a few minutes after 9 o'clock the 15th Regiment Band paraded up and down Front Street playing national airs. The band was followed by decorated autos and other vehicles while crowds which lined the sidewalks on either side of Front Street cheered vociferously. It was indeed an inspiring sight. Joy beamed from the eyes of all. Men grasped the hand of fellow man and all were as one grand brotherhood. It was a scene which will live in the memory of all who participated.

"Oh sing unto the Lord a new song; He hath done marvellous things; His right hand and His holy arm hath broken Him the victory."—Psalm 98.

Did the citizens of Belleville and district celebrate? They certainly did and in no small degree. The ringing of the fire bell, and church bells and the blowing of the whistles in the grey dawn of morning awoke all from their peaceful slumbers but the noise was joyful one. At 5 o'clock a number were on Front street and from that hour onward crowds commenced to assemble. At 8 o'clock Front street presented an animated appearance. Employees of stores were soon about in an incredibly short time flags and bunting were displayed from every point of vantage. Later streamers were strung at intervals across the streets making the principal thoroughfares attractive in appearance. At an early hour autos and conveyance were decorated with enthusiastic men, women and children, cheering, laughing and waving flags. Everywhere conceivable was called into requisition for the purpose of making a scene.

The local Salvation Army Band turned out this morning and followed by about fifty lads and lassies made an attractive parade. The Salvation Army was represented on the firing line by seventy thousand blood and gas soldiers, besides the lads and lassies with a word of cheer, accompanied by a hot cup of cheer, pumpkin pie like mother used to make and other appreciated treats. The Salvation Army kept no close to the firing line that the Hun captured a truck load of pumpkin pies on one occasion.

Oh, the joy of the wives, mothers, sisters, aunts and children of the soldiers once more—husband, son, brother, daily coming home. (Cheers.)

This is a new day for the Allied soldiers—winners are being taken at home. How they must rejoice over there at the sure and certain prospect of seeing their homes and dear ones again.

Called By Death

DR. F. DOLAN

In the passing of Dr. James J. Dolan at 6 o'clock on Sunday evening at his late home, 17 Victoria Avenue, one of Belleville's best known, most popular and successful medical practitioners, was suddenly called from the activities of life. While Dr. Dolan was ill for a few days, only Friday the nature of the disease took a decided turn for the worse. On Saturday evening his condition was such that several physicians of the city were called in for consultation and though everything possible was done to prolong life it proved unavailing. Dr. Dolan was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Dolan of this city, and was born here 50 years ago. He had been exceedingly studious after graduating from the Sepia and High School he attended medical college, graduating when a comparatively young man. For the twenty-five years he had been following his profession and enjoyed a lucrative practise. His kind and sympathetic nature endeared him to all who knew him. His death was sincerely regretted by every citizen of Belleville as he was universally respected and esteemed.

Dr. Dolan at the age of eleven graduated into the High School after completing the course the tended Trinity College, graduating his 21st year. For some time he was bookkeeper for his father and for months practised at Trenton. He was Past Grand Knight of the Knights of Columbus, also a Past District D.

Dr. Dolan was a member of St. Michael's Church and was identified with the Knights of Columbus, the C. A. and the Catholic Order of Sisters. Both in church work and fraternal organizations he took an active and helpful interest.

A widow but no family survive in addition to the parents, five sons and three sisters are living. The brothers are: John, of Vancouver, B. C.; Port Arthur; T. R. of Toronto; William A. and Charles P. of this city. The sisters are Mrs. E. McHugh, of St. Louis, Mo.; and Mrs. K. and Elizabeth of Belleville. He suddenly heretofore will be extended heartfelt sympathy of all citizens.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence B. Boyle, little daughter who have been visiting the holidays with the former, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Boyle, 11 Street, have returned to their home in Toronto.

Misses Alice and Evelyn Doyle returned from Kingston after a long military ball on Monday evening given by Capt. Roach.

GREAT DAY IN BELLEVILLE

In the absence of Rev. Dr. Scott, Pastor of Bridge Street Church, who was to preside Ven. Archdeacon Beaulieu, Rector of St. Thomas Church and Senior Chaplain of the district presided. Dr. Scott was prevented from attendance through illness. The service throughout was most reverent and inspiring. It opened by the singing of the Doxology, instrumental music being furnished by the Salvation Army Band. Adjutant Goodhue of the Salvation Army led in the Lord's Prayer. This was followed by the reading of the 46th Psalm by Rev. D. C. Ramsay of John Street Presbyterian Church. The hymn "All people that on earth do dwell" was announced by Rev. W. H. Wallace of the Baptist Church. Rev. A. S. Kerr, Pastor of St. Andrews

Albert College faculty and students
Boy Scouts.
School children with flags.

All the speakers were accorded a hearty reception and their remarks were much appreciated by those present. They were able to hear them.

ADIAN I

scs Alice and Evelyn Doyle have
ed from Kingston after attend-
e military ball on Monday even-
en by Capt. Roach.

rs. C. H. Ballinger, wife of Pte
H. Ballinger, was one of the pas-
sengers who landed at St John's off
Scandinavian, and arrived in Belle-
fleur early Sunday morning. Pte Bal-
linger left Canada with the 30th Bat-
talion in June, 1915, and married Miss
Herbert of Frederic, South Wales
October 5th, 1918, while on 'ten
days' leave. He is now in Germany,
and is looking forward to a speedy re-
turn with his young bride, who is
staying with his mother and fa-
ther at 100 Station street.

St. Michael's—Goal, Hart, Meagher;
defense, Cummins, Crawley; centre,
Barrett (Mgr.); wings, Cummins, For-
bes, D. Barrett and Wims.
H. N. S.—Goal, Choinard; defense,
Lion, Alore; centre, Lamore;
capt.; wings, Lesperance, McLean
and Lamore. Pelky.
Referee—Jerry Murphy, Belleville

A couple of ladies sitting on the rail at the hockey match last night said after Gunner scored the first goal, "I could just hug him." Little Box was the best man on the ice, he said hagerman scared for the latter is stated to have said in the dressing rooms, they are sending me out to get me Willie Green didn't wiggle a couple of times when he scored two goals He is getting better all the time. Sutherland was a speed marvel last night. He has improved more than any man on the team. Old Man Brouse did some clever stick handling and was in a class by himself when in the night place. Whalen doesn't seem to be going; can't expect him to do much sitting in a cold box instead of keeping him warm as hussler. Cross has not used. Don't know why Kingston played eight men to our seven man handicap. Pat Boland played his usual cool game. Some found fault about him letting two goals in when they had four goals lead. How many goals did he stop them from getting? You couldn't count them.

ELLIOTT-McCARGAR - (in Times)
day, Jan. 23, 1919, at St. Paul's
Church, Toronto, by Hon. H. J.
Cody, rector, Theda Grant, youngest
daughter of J. K. McCargar, to
Edward James Elliott, Hamilton,
son of Mr. and Mrs. John Elliott,
Belleville.

Knights Of Columbus 'At Home' To Friends

The annual "At Home" under the auspices of the Belleville Chapter, Knights of Columbus, held last evening at the spacious club apartments, Hunt Robertson Block, Front Street, was in every respect a most successful and pleasing function. A large crowd was present and all were made to feel that they were welcome. Nothing was left undone by the Committee in charge, composed of Messrs. J. E. Lally, Dr. M. J. O'Callaghan, C. W. E. Barker, F. J. McElroy, and J. Murphy.

A great deal of credit is due to the ladies for their kind assistance with the decorations and the lunch. The music rendered by Belleville Orchestra composed of E. Sprague, F. Robinson, R. Blaind, W. Hart, W. A. McElroy was highly spoken of by all present. Guests were present from Belleville, Trenton, Deseronto, Naperville, Kingston, Picton, Stirling, Campbellford and other points. As usual the dance was highly successful and was appreciated by the large gathering.

Mr. J. Fahy won the ladies' prize in the entire competition and Mr. Frank Fitzpatrick the gentleman's prize.

The dance hall presented an attractive and pretty scene when the floor was filled with dancers. The ladies were beautifully gowned, while the dress suits of the gentlemen added grace to the occasion. The list of dances was as follows:

Extra—One Step—"Three Wonderful Letters from Home."

Extra No. 2—Waltz—"Dandylion."

1. One Step—"Old Old Marie."
2. Waltz—"Kiss Bungalow."
3. Social Circle—"Howdy."
4. One Step—"Oh Prety."
5. Waltz—"Marie."
6. Fox Trot—"K-K-K-Katy."
7. One Step—"Rose of No Man's Land."

8. Waltz (Moon)—"Mighty Lake Boat."
9. One Step—"Wild, Wild Women."
10. Waltz—"Lorraine."

LUNCHEON

Extra No. 1—Lancers—"Standard."

Extra No. 2—Fox Trot—"Smile."

11. Waltz—"Princess of my Heart."
12. One Step—"I'll Come Back."
13. Waltz (Moon)—"Dream Waltz."
14. Fox Trot—"Hindustan."
15. One Step—"Sammy Gals."
16. Waltz—"Waltz We Love."
17. One Step—"Ching Chong."
18. Waltz (Moon)—"My Story."

PLEASANT EVENING

The spacious hall of St. Michael's Academy was last night filled to its capacity, the occasion being the third of a series of entertainments held by the ladies of St. Michael's to obtain funds, which when added to the receipts of the bazaar which will be held during Easter Week, will be the inaugural sum for St. Michael's new hospital, details of which were published a short time ago.

Chas. Whelan was chairman and announced the commencement of the games about nine o'clock when over sixty tables engaged in an exciting race for the splendid prizes offered. There were three prizes for the euchre won by Miss Margaret Kelleher, Miss Blanche Gauthier and Mrs. A. Goyer. The gentleman's prizes were awarded to Messrs. Wm. Milne, Fred Wright and David Walsh. For the First Hundred the successful contestants were Mrs. G. Fitzgerald and Mr. E. V. Buckley, while Miss Anna Hurley and Mr. John B. Perkins carried off the honors in the Bridge. After the cards a dainty luncheon was served. A social hour was then enjoyed, a pleasing feature of which was a ukulele selection by Mr. Harry Wagner. Miss Blaind, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Williams and Mr. Frank Walsh provided the music which was much appreciated by those who wished to dance. The congregation of St. Michael's is to be congratulated on the "At Home" which proved such a success from every standpoint.

The prize won by Mr. F. V. Buckley consisted of twelve shares donated by Mr. Timothy Sullivan.



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Mr. J. R. Prawley left this afternoon for Toronto to visit friends and relatives.

New Hospital For Belleville Auspices St. Michael's Church

The ladies of St. Michael's congregation met to organize for a week's bazaar to be held during the coming spring in aid of the building fund for the erection of a new, and up-to-date hospital, with Mrs. J. St. Charles as Honorary President and Mrs. F. Dolan as President, of the Bazaar Committee. Another meeting will be held this afternoon to complete arrangements for the proposed function.

The site chosen for the hospital is the old Ponton property south of St. Michael's Church on Church Street and running through to Pinnacle St.

The plans call for a stone structure similar to St. Michael's Academy and these in charge of the plans will arrange to have the most modern hospital equipment obtainable and will be undenominational.

Work will begin as soon as conditions will permit. The structure should prove itself not only a worthy addition to Belleville's already fine collection of public buildings but also a great convenience to the city doctors and patients and especially to those from the surrounding districts, many of whom are now obliged to go to Toronto or Kingston on account of lack of accommodation nearer home.

Grahams Limited Make Immense Shipment of Dehydrated Vegetables

The largest shipment of dehydrated vegetables ever made by Grahams Limited was sent out of Belleville yesterday and consisted of thirty-six full carloads, the invoiced value being \$323,000.00.

In conversation with the head of Grahams Limited a representative of The Intelligencer was informed that this was the largest single shipment ever made by any firm in Canada.

Miss Nellie Donoran, nurse-in-training of Toronto, returned to her duties yesterday after spending the holidays at her home in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Manley, Jr. and the Misses Estelle and Kathleen and Mr. Joseph have returned to Detroit after having spent Christmas with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Manley, 665 St. Charles street.

MRS. CASTLE MARRIED

Mrs. Irene Castle, widow of Captain Vernon Castle, both of whom were famous as dancers, was married Saturday at the Little Church Around the Corner, in New York City, to Captain Robert E. Trennan of Ithaca, N. Y. After the wedding Mrs. Trennan announced that she had given up professional dancing, but would continue her work as a moving picture actress. Vernon Castle was killed in February, 1918, at Fort Worth, Tex., in a flying accident. He joined the British Royal Flying Corps in 1916, and was decorated with the French Croix de Guerre for his services in France.

BASKETBALL

One of our selected night anglers, well known as Mike Haags, was a score... He would prefer the bait basket quite... For... Centric... and A. in... the St. J... O'Neill and... Hartley, De... Princes, Sul...

4th C. M. R. Pass Through Belleville Placed With Quinte Scenery

Two special trains conveying the members of the 4th C.M.R. from Halifax to Toronto, and through Belleville yesterday afternoon. Many citizens, who had gathered at the station to greet this famous fighting unit returned, were disappointed to find that the trains passed through without stopping here. The Civic Reception Committee headed by Ald. Chas. Hanna was present to welcome the boys, also the Salvation Army Band and many citizens with flags. A Toronto Star representative on the first train sent the following despatch to his paper from Trenton:

TRENTON, March 19.—(En route to Toronto with first section of 4th C.M.R.'s—2:40 p.m.)—The men are deeply interested in the picturesque country that we are passing through, a corner of the Bay of Quinte aglisten with its thawing ice evoked a round of enthusiastic comment from practically every man on the train. As the train sped through Glangarry and Stormont Counties and mile upon mile of uncultivated rockiness unfolded itself the keen interest of the men knew no bounds.

"Say, if this ain't some country," I heard one battered-looking veteran say, half to himself. "Say," he yelled suddenly, "look at that little log cabin!" There was no question in my mind as to where that man was going to hike for when his discharge came through.

INTERESTED IN POLITICS

The men are keenly interested in the political situation and the purchase of railways by the Government. They aren't quite sure whether they like the idea of public-controlled railways.

Native Son, Mr. Charlie Dolan, makes his debut as a Front street merchant, having taken over the drug business of the late Charles Clarke. Born and brought up in Belleville Charlie Dolan served his apprenticeship with the J. S. McKeown drug store, graduating later from the Ontario College of Pharmacy. Mr. Dolan passed post-graduate examinations at the University of Toronto, with the degree of Bachelor of Pharmacy. For some time he was employed as dispenser in the John Lewis Pharmacy, Montreal, Canada's largest prescription drug store and also spent some years in Western Canada, returning to Belleville and rejoining the staff of the McKeown store. The many friends of Mr. Dolan will extend him all good wishes for a prosperous business career. The new store opens tomorrow.

An attitude of amused and good-natured tolerance seems to have been adopted by the men towards Americans who claim to have won the war. "The Yank," observed a particularly intelligent man, "got mixed up in a fairly good scrap—Chateau Thierry. To him that was the biggest, most important, only, and deciding battle of the war. My first scrap was at Regina Trench. When I pulled out alive I thought it to be just as great as the Yank thinks Chateau Thierry is, but I got into Vimy, Passchendaele, Amiens, Cambrai, and then I modified my first ideas. If the Yank had only had a couple more battles to give him a better idea of what war is, we wouldn't have so much wind from the south."

HOW GOODCHILD WON BAR C.S.M. Goodchild, D.C.M., won a bar to his decoration for a particularly gallant act. At Valenciennes last October an officer of the battalion got into difficulties with a large body of the enemy. Goodchild went to his assistance, and between them they captured half of the enemy group and killed the remainder. The original D.C.M. was awarded for gallantry in action south of Monchy on August 28th. Five thousand casualties occurred in the ranks of the 4th C.M.R. during the war, Major Sifton told me, and approximately nine thousand men have gone through the unit during its career. The other train has a double-header engine and is trying hard to catch up to us. We are travelling very slowly and indications are that the two trains will reach Toronto together about eight o'clock.

RECEIVED AT HALIFAX
Mr. S. S. Moore, 188 Charles street, received a telegram this morning from son Ernest (Duster) Moore, who has been on active service overseas. He won the Military Medal for outstanding bravery, announcing his arrival at Halifax on the S. S. Cedric, at his expectation of reaching Belleville by the first of the week.

A pleasant event took place last evening at the residence of Mrs. James... in the presentation of a cut glass bowl to Miss Mabel Burke by the Michael's Church choir of which she is a member. The presentation was in honor of Miss Burke's approaching marriage and a very pleasant evening was spent in music and games. Amity refreshments were served.

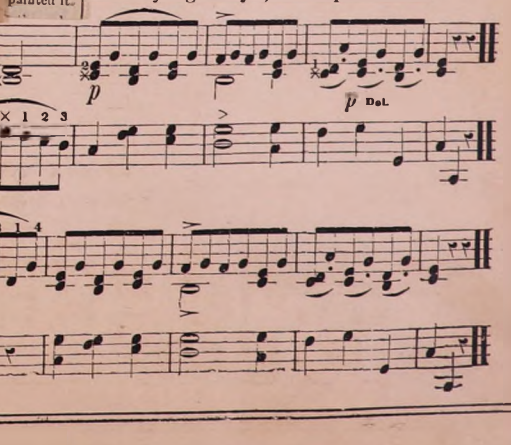
NEW POSITION
Mr. Frank McAlpine, who for the last 9 years has been employed by the Grand Trunk Railway in his city, has been appointed head timekeeper for the eastern lines of the Grand Trunk Railway. Mrs. McAlpine will join him in the near future.

Mr. M. O'Donohue and Mrs. Brule of Campbellford, are spending a few days with the former's daughter, Miss Anna Doyle, at her home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Doyle, Grove street.

Conducted in morning by J. W. Dea... Miss K... The happy... of a... d at noon... our com... monial ex... painted it.

SEMENT.

in strictly legato style, and in perfect time.



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FOR SALE
A large lot of land, 100 x 150 ft., situated in the city of Belleville, Ontario, near the railway station. The land is well suited for building a house or a small business. The owner is willing to sell at a low price. For more information, contact the owner at 123 Main Street, Belleville, Ontario.

HELP WANTED—MALE
Miller at 1234 Main Street, Belleville, Ontario, is looking for a male helper for his business. The helper should be at least 18 years old and have some experience in the field. For more information, contact Miller at 1234 Main Street.

WANTED—ONE SALESMAN EACH
Harrington and Prince, Dealers in Automobiles, are looking for one salesman each for their business. The salesmen should be at least 21 years old and have a good knowledge of automobiles. For more information, contact Harrington and Prince at 567 Main Street, Belleville, Ontario.

BOY WANTED
R. H. Intelligence Office is looking for a boy for their business. The boy should be at least 14 years old and have some experience in the field. For more information, contact R. H. Intelligence Office at 890 Main Street, Belleville, Ontario.

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REPORT—If you are acting as a
The following report was received from the Belleville Council, Knights of Columbus, regarding the annual "At Home" event. The event was a great success and was attended by a large number of friends and family members. The proceeds from the event will be used for the construction of a new hospital for the city of Belleville.

PLEASANT EVENING
The spacious hall of St. Michael's Academy was last night filled to its capacity, the occasion being the third of a series of entertainment held in the hall of St. Michael's to obtain funds, which when added to the receipts of the bazaar which is to be held during Easter Week, will be the inaugural sum for St. Michael's new hospital, details of which were published a short time ago. Mr. Chas. Whelan was chairman and announced the commencement of the games about nine o'clock when over sixty tables engaged in an exciting race for the splendid prizes offered. There were three prizes for the euchre won by Miss Margaret Kelleher, Miss Elanah Gauthier and Mrs. A. Goyer. The gentleman's prizes were awarded to Messrs. Wm. Milne, Fred Wright and David Walsh. For the Five Hundred the successful contestants were Mrs. G. Fitzgerald and Mr. F. V. Buckley, while Miss Anna Hurley and Mr. John R. Perkins carried off the honors in the Bridge. After the cards a dainty luncheon was served. A social hour was then enjoyed, a pleasing feature of which was a ukulele selection by Mr. Harry Wagner, Miss Blaind, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Williams and Mr. Frank Walsh provided the music which was much appreciated by those who wished to dance. The congregation of St. Michael's is to be congratulated on the "At Home" which proved such a success from every standpoint. The prize won by Mr. F. V. Buckley consisted of twelve shaves donated by Mr. Timothy Sullivan.



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Shipment of De

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In conversation representative of The largest single

Miss training duties holi



BASKETBALL
The first two games of our sold were played here last night... resulted in fast games, well played. In the first game St. Michael's defeated the O. S. D. by a score of 22. The O. S. D. would have shown up better had they used to the floor for the ball around the enemy's basket quite. On the O.S.D. team were: For... E. Payne, J. Maynard; Centric Smith; Defence Wessel and A. in Sub. J. Marshall. On the St. N... team, forwards P. O'Neill and Meagher; Centre, H. Harley, De... J. Wynn and J. Eganley, Sub... Barrett.

New
If you days then models that liners have now on man

IS NOW FRIDAY AND SATURDAY MONDAY AND TUESDAY

You may buy
yard wide
for 98c

to \$3.50 Pl
Stripes
wide Silks only \$1
Thousands of y
many Fashion
ades to select f
YOU SAVE REAL MO
AT THIS SILK SAL



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WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HANNA? NA?—HE'S ALL RIGHT!

Meeting troop trains right and day and extending a hearty Canadian welcome to returning soldiers is a pleasant task but a strenuous one, interfering as it does with business engagements, social duties and necessary sleep.

That the returning soldiers receive a warm welcome upon their arrival in Belleville is due to the untiring activity and civic patriotism of Alderman Hanna, of the Civic Reception Committee, who is on the job at all hours of the day and night meeting the troop trains as they arrive in Belleville and arranging in advance for appropriate receptions with band music and the glad hand of welcome.

As an instance of the strenuous labors of Ald. Hanna in his very commendable task of welcoming the soldiers it may be stated that he met three troop trains last night between midnight and dawn and yesterday met seven trains.

Ald. Hanna deserves the gratitude of all Belleville citizens and should be encouraged with active assistance especially from citizens, owning motor cars who could aid materially in the good work.

Charlie is a horse for work, all right, but shouldn't be worked to death. More soldiers are returning every day and there is room on the reception committee for a bunch of real live wires.

An interesting ceremony was conducted in St. Michael Church yesterday morning by Monsignor Farrelly, when Mr. D. W. Deacon, of the Eureka Hotel, and Miss K. Deegan were united in marriage. The happy couple received the congratulations of a large number of friends and started at noon on their bridal tour. We extend our congratulations, and trust their matrimonial experience may be all their fancy has painted it.

ARRIVED AT HALIFAX R. S. S. Moore, 1st Charles

Received a telegram this morning from son Ernest (Buster) Moore, who has been on active service overseas. He won the Military Medal for outstanding bravery, announcing his safe arrival at Halifax on the S. S. Celtic, and his expectation of reaching Belleville by the first of the week.

A pleasant event took place last evening at the residence of Mrs. James (Mrs. Lee) to Miss Mabel Burke by St. Michael's Church choir of which she is a member. The presentation was in honor of Mrs. Burke's approach to marriage and a very pleasant evening was spent in music and refreshments were served.

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SEMENT.

strictly legato style, and in perfect time.

Killed in Action



PRIVATE ROY BUCK

A former member of the Ritchie staff, killed in action on September 3, 1918. His mother resides at 18 Everett Street.

SLEEPS IN FLANDERS FIELD

Within the past few days a number of homes in this city have been saddened by messages from the Director of Records at Ottawa, conveying the intelligence that loved ones had made the supreme sacrifice, somewhere in France. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Anne Buck, residing at 18 Everett Street, received in receipt of one of these messages, notifying her that her son, Private Leroy Buck, was killed in action on September 3rd. Roy, as he was familiarly called, was a young man, scarcely 20 years of age. Some time before he enlisted with the 155th Battalion in this city, he endeavored to join a unit for overseas service, but was rejected owing to his youth. He became a member of the bugle band of the 155th Battalion, and went overseas with the battalion. He had been in France for some time and had been mentioned for bravery displayed. Pte. Buck was a young man of fine character and many ways, and beloved by all who knew him. His demise will be sincerely regretted by many friends. He attended Queen Mary's School and was identified with the Baptist church. An older brother, Howard Buck, is in France.

WON MILITARY MEDAL

For exceptional bravery on the field of battle at Amiens, Charles E. Sprague, of this city, has been awarded the Military Medal. This gallant soldier is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Sprague, 74 North Front Street. His many friends will be pleased to learn that his services to the Empire have received Royal recognition.



PTE. MALCOLM L. FRENCH

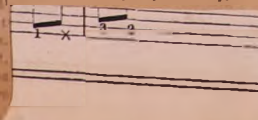
Only child of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert H. French, West Bridge Street, killed in action in France, Aug. 30th, 1918. Previous to enlisting he was a pupil of Belleville High School.

LIEUT. SINCLAIR WOUNDED

Mr. D. V. Sinclair, residing at 261 William Street, city, was today in receipt of the following telegram from Ottawa, which refers to his son: "Sincerely regret to inform you Lieut. Granville Reed Sinclair, artillery, officially reported wounded, Sept. 27th, 1918." Lieut. Sinclair after a course of training in Canada, enlisted with the 74th Battery and went overseas with a draft from Petawawa. At Shorncliffe, England, he was also in training, and in June, 1917, went to France with the heavy siege gun section. He has been in France ever since. His many friends in this city will hope that his injuries are not of a serious nature.

ACTING CAPT. WATERS WOUNDED

An official message was received this morning from the Director of Records by Mr. D. M. Waters, stating that his son, Lieut. and Acting Captain Donald McKenzie Waters, artillery, was admitted to No. 5 British Red Cross Hospital, at Winnereux on September 28, with gunshot wound to the head, severe. Capt. Waters enlisted in 1916 and trained with an artillery unit at Kingston and Petawawa. Upon entering upon active service in France he was transferred to the trench mortar division in which he rendered valuable service to the Empire. Today is his twenty-fourth birthday. His many friends trust that he will have a speedy recovery.



ANSWERED LAST ROLL CALL

Sapper Wilfred Harold Dafoe, son of Mr. W. C. Dafoe, residing on College Hill, passed away on Tuesday night at the General Hospital, Montreal. Deceased was only 21 years of age. Some months ago he enlisted for overseas service, and was in training at St. John's, Quebec, and was one of many who was selected for the Canadian contingent to Siberia. A few days ago he was taken ill and was removed to Montreal, where he died as the result of an attack of pneumonia. Sapper Dafoe was born here and had lived here all his life. The body was brought to the city today and taken to the home of his parents.

THREE TIMES WOUNDED

Mrs. Roy, residing at 30 Chatham Street city received the following telegram which refers to her nephew: "Sincerely regret to inform you Pte. Morley Louis Ackerman, infantry, officially reported admitted to 57 Canadian Clearing Station October 21st. Gunshot wound left leg, fractured femur."

Pte. Ackerman went overseas with the 29th Battalion from Belleville in 1915. He was only sixteen years of age when he went over and has been wounded three times and buried alive once having had to be dug out.

PTE. LEO DOYLE SAFE

Mrs. Elizabeth Doyle, residing at 106 Front Street, city, was today in receipt of the following from the Director of Records at Ottawa: "Cable received from England states Pte. Patrick Leo Doyle, infantry, previously reported missing, believed wounded officially reported safe with unit."

AWARDED MILITARY MEDAL

Lt. Wm. A. Finkle, 52nd Battery, C.F.A., B. E. F. has been awarded the Military Medal for great gallantry and devotion to duty on the field of battle. Lt. Finkle who is a Belleville boy, the son of Mrs. W. H. Finkle, 214 George Street. He won his commission on the battlefield at Cambrai.

AWARDED MILITARY MEDAL

Word has been received by Mrs. W. C. Jack of 70 Alexander Street, that her husband, Sergt.-Major W. C. Jack, has been awarded the Military Medal for bravery at the Battle of Amiens, August 8th. Sergt.-Major Jack went overseas with the 39th Battalion from Belleville.

CAPT. DOYLE HOME

Capt. Vincent L. Doyle accompanied by his wife and child arrived home from England yesterday and were most cordially greeted by members of their families and many friends. Capt. Doyle saw considerable fighting at the front but fortunately escaped being wounded.

CORP. HARRIS SERIOUSLY ILL
Mrs. A. J. Jordan, residing at 74 East Mohr Street, city, is in receipt of the following telegram which refers to her brother: "Sincerely regret to inform you that Corporal Stanley (Harry) A. Harris, officially reported dangerously ill, 7th Canadian Hospital, Leirport, Oct. 30th. Bronco-pneumonia." Corporal Harris enlisted and went overseas with the 155th Battalion from this city. On the 7th of September of this year he was wounded in the shoulder and twice previously had been slightly wounded. His many friends in the city will hope for his recovery.

LIEUT. R. COOPER WOUND

Mr. L. B. Cooper, residing Moira street, yesterday received message stating that his son, Lieut. Robert Cooper, was wounded on Oct. 31st. Lieut. Cooper was previously wounded on November 6th of last year but was soon able to return to the trenches. He left here with the 25th Battalion and has been in France almost a year. At present he is officer in the 2nd Canadian Battalion. His many friends will hope that he is not seriously wounded.

LIEUT. BROOKS WOUNDED

A telegram received this morning from the Director of Records at Ottawa, conveyed the intelligence that Sergt. Charles Brooks of this city, had been slightly wounded. Lieut. Brooks enlisted and went overseas with the 80th Battalion of this city, and previous to enlistment was in the employ of the Hydro Electric Commission of Ontario. His parents are residents of this city.



Belleville Soldier Dies in Scotland

Soldier Son of Mr. P. J. Wims Died in Scotland After Brief Illness

The sad news was received today by Mr. P. J. Wims that his soldier son, Tom Wims, had died in Scotland, following an attack of influenza. The young soldier was a general favorite with all who knew him, blessed as he was with a fine, cheery disposition and manly character, and great sympathy will be felt for the bereaved relatives.

The following telegram was received by Mr. Wims this morning:

"Regret to inform you Gunner Thomas Peter Wims, artillery, officially report died of broncho-pneumonia, following influenza at 3rd Scottish hospital, Glasgow, November 28th."

Gunner Wims enlisted with the 79th Battery at Montreal being previous to enlistment in the office of the Canada Cement Company at Montreal. He was the second son of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Wims and was born at Deseronto. He received his education in Belleville, matriculating from the High School here. Upon arrival in the Old Country he was transferred to the 4th Division Trench Mortar unit.

At the time he was taken ill Gunner Wims was on leave and was visiting with relatives when he fell a victim to the influenza, pneumonia developing.

Besides the sorrowing parents three brothers and four sisters survive, viz: Will K., Manager of the Wims Store at Montreal; Alex., at home; and P. J. Wims at Loyola College, Montreal; May, Grace, Jessie and Margaret at home.

AWARDED MILITARY MEDAL

Among military honors for members of the C.E.F. just gazetted officially the City of Belleville again figures prominently in the list with the awarding of the Military Medal to Bombardier E. C. Moore, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Moore, 188 Charles Street. Some time ago it was announced that Bombardier Moore had been recommended for royal honors and the many friends of the gallant young soldier are pleased to know that the award has been officially gazetted.

Bombardier Moore left Canada in 1915 with the 33rd Battery for service overseas and has been through many strenuous battles. He was wounded in the arm on the Somme but returned to duty after hospital treatment, and for great gallantry and devotion to duty in keeping the telephone wires in working order under heavy enemy fire was recommended for the Military Medal and the award has now been officially gazetted. Thus another Belleville boy has won honor for himself, his country and the City of Belleville.



GUNNER VERNON DOOLITTLE

Gunner Vernon Doolittle was assistant in the Dress Goods section, of Pithie's, when he answered the call and joined the 33rd Battery in December, 1915. He saw over a year's severe fighting and was wounded a few months ago. He returned home yesterday.

PTE. LORNE E. YOUNG WOUNDED

Mrs. Matilda Young of Perth, received word on Monday, that her son, Lorne Edward Young, No. 3057657, was officially reported admitted to the 30th Casualty Clearing Station, on Sept. 28th, suffering from gunshot wounds in the right thigh. Pte. Lorne Young entered the service at Belleville, last spring, and sailed for overseas on the 5th of April, arriving in England on the 20th, and went to France on the 4th of September. He was evidently engaged in the heavy fighting of Canadians in the assault upon the city of Cambrai. Lorne gave up a good position in The Intelligence Office, and learned his trade as printer in the Expositor Office, Perth. He worked for some time on the Regina Leader. The many friends of Pte. Young in Belleville will hope for him a speedy recovery.

PTE. MURRAY WOUNDED

Mrs. A. Murray, residing at 90 1/2 Canifton Road, city, is in receipt of the following telegram from the Director of Records: "Sincerely regret to inform you 636621 Pte. Francis Leo Murray, infantry, officially reported admitted to 22 Canadian Clearing Station, Sept. 30th, gunshot wound in knee." Pte. Murray enlisted and went overseas with the 155th Battalion from this city. Previous to enlistment he was a G.T.R. employee and was only 19 years of age. His many friends in this city will hope for a speedy recovery.

"TED" YEOMANS SAFE

Dr. Yeomans received a cable this morning which was most pleasing in its nature. It was from his son, Lieut. Frederick Lewis Yeomans, better known as "Ted". The message was from Hull, England and read: "I am well." Lieut. Yeomans has had an experience few young men can boast of. When the war broke out he enlisted here with the 34th Battery and went overseas with it. Later he joined the aviation branch of the service and on the 21st day of October, 1917, came down in the enemy's line, and was taken a prisoner-of-war. Since that date he has been a prisoner at Karlsruhe, Zaarluckenn and latterly at Holzminden, Central Germany. He was evidently released since the armistice was signed. Ted won the Military Medal for bravery exhibited when he was a non-commissioned officer and was qualifying as an officer. His many friends in Belleville will with the members of the family be pleased to note that he is safe in England.

ARRIVED AT HALIFAX

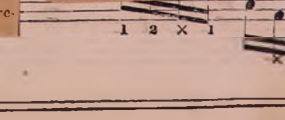
Mr. John McIntosh who resides of Hillcrest Avenue, received a message from his son John which stated that he had landed safely in Halifax. John went overseas with the Cobourg Heavy Battery in June 1917. He is expected in the city the latter part of this week.

RETURNED FROM FRANCE

Yesterday morning at 7 o'clock Wm. T. Buntin, second son of Mr. and Mrs. B. Buntin, residing on Pine Street, city, arrived home from overseas after having served his King and Country in France and England for over two years. Joining in the 155th Battalion early in the spring of 1916 he left for overseas in October the same year, and was sent to France after a short time. He was wounded in the arm in the bigstone, infantry, officially reported Canadian drive a few months ago. His brother, Ben, is now at Seaford Camp, England.

ARRIVED IN ENGLAND

Mr. S. Cook received the following official telegram this morning containing the glad news that his son, who has been a prisoner in Germany for some time, has been repatriated and is now in England. The news is all the more welcome on account of not having heard from him for some time. Lieut. Archibald Cook went overseas with the first contingent in 1915. "Cable received from England state 3172 Lance-Corp. Archibald Cook, infantry, officially reported repatriated prisoner of war, arrived England, Dec. 7. Director of Records."



HEROES ARRIVE HOME

Sergt. Instructor W. Lancaster, son of Mr. W. Lancaster, residing at 105 Great St. James street, city, arrived home on Monday. The Sergt. was one of the first originals, having left Belleville with the 34th Battery. After being at the front some time, he was severely wounded in the arm in consequence of which he had been in England some time. He was accompanied here by Private Harold Lumsden, of the Railway Engineers who is home on Herchimer Avenue, just east of the city limits.

AWARDED MILITARY CROSS

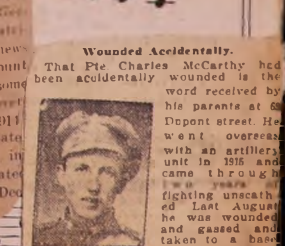
Word has been received by relatives that Capt. W. M. Robb, a graduate of Queen's Medical College, has been awarded the Military Cross for distinguished services. Capt. Robb went overseas in 1917; previous to enlisting he practised medicine in Toronto.

SECOND TIME WOUNDED

Mr. Walter Wheeler, residing at 1027 1/2 Riley Street, city, was yesterday in receipt of the following telegram from Ottawa which refers to his son: "Sincerely regret to inform you that 1027455 Lance Corporal Walter Wheeler, admitted to Beaufort Hospital, Bristol, on Oct. 14th. Gunshot wounds in right shoulder and neck. Lance Corp. Wheeler enlisted and went overseas with the 25th Battalion from this city. Previous to enlistment he was employed at the Ontario Office in this city. This is the second time he has been wounded."

PTE. HUDDLESTONE WOUNDED

Mr. Miles Huddlestone, residing at 1027 1/2 Great St. James street in this city, was today in receipt of the following telegram from the Director of Records: "Sincerely regret to inform you 636443, Pte. John Nelson Huddlestone, infantry, officially reported Canadian drive a few months ago. He was wounded in the arm in the bigstone, infantry, officially reported Canadian drive a few months ago. His brother, Ben, is now at Seaford Camp, England. Pte. Huddlestone enlisted and went overseas with the 155th Battalion of this city. He was only 19 years of age. Previous to enlistment he was employed at the Ontario Office in this city. This is the second time he has been wounded."



That Pte. Charles McCarthy had been accidentally wounded is the word received by his parents at 68 Depot street. He went overseas with an artillery unit in 1916 and came through two years of fighting unscathed. Last August he was wounded and gassed and taken to a hospital, where he was treated. No information as to the extent of his injuries has been ascertained. He is a Toronto boy and is 20 years of age.

More Soldier Boys Home From the War

At the G.T.R. station here on Sunday afternoon a number of citizens gathered to welcome home a number of Belleville boys. The 15th Regimental Band was also on hand and rendered a number of musical selections. Ald. Hanna and Messrs B. V. Siskin and Wm. Rogers went to Kingston on Sunday morning and accompanied the boys home. The arrivals were as follows:

Gunner D. E. Scott, of 100 East Bridge Street, went over with the Cobourg Heavy Battery and has been serving with the 3rd Seige Battery.

Gunner A. C. Burton, of 146 Albert Street, went with a draft of the 33rd Battery and has been serving with them since December, 1915.

Gunner F. W. Rameau, of 61 Station Street, signed up with the 74th Battery in October, 1916, and has been serving with the 9th Seige Battery.

Gunner E. S. James, of 117 Station Street, enlisted in the Cobourg Heavy Battery in September, 1917 and has been serving with the 9th Seige Battery.

Gunner A. C. Plumtoun, of 124 1/2 East Bridge Street, signed with the 15th Battalion and was transferred to the R. C. H. A. He has another brother still overseas.

Gunner H. E. Holland of 161 1/2 Pineapple Street, signed up with the 33rd Battery in August, 1915 and has been serving with the 1st Battery. Another brother is still overseas.

Gunner W. A. Rogers of 312 Foster Ave., signed up with the Cobourg Heavy Battery in June, 1917. A brother returned from overseas last year.

Gifford, cor. Grier

Returned Soldiers Welcomed Home

Troop trains from the steamer Celtic arrived at the G. T. R. Belleville station last night at seven-thirty and twelve-thirty and were met by large cheering crowds. No Belleville arrivals were on the first train. The second train had four arrivals for this city, namely:

Private W. Saunders of 40 Great St. James street, another 155th man, who has been serving with the Second Battalion.

Sergeant Max Ernie Finkle who is listed with the 224th Battalion and previous to going overseas led a bugle band that was the pride of Canada. He went overseas with the 224th Battalion and won promotion on the field.

155th Battalion and has been serving with the 14th C. R. T.

Private W. Vance, of 87 Canifton Road, who went overseas with the 155th Battalion and has been serving

with the 224th Battalion and previous to going overseas led a bugle band that was the pride of Canada. He went overseas with the 224th Battalion and won promotion on the field.

On the regular G. T. R. train at 2:10 a.m., the following arrived:

Private W. Vance, of 87 Canifton Road, who went overseas with the 155th Battalion and has been serving

with the 224th Battalion and previous to going overseas led a bugle band that was the pride of Canada. He went overseas with the 224th Battalion and won promotion on the field.

CORP. J. B. McHUGH OF BELLEVILLE WON D. C. M. BY GREAT GALLANTRY

Among the arrivals in Belleville yesterday was Corp. J. B. McHugh, who went overseas with the 155th Battalion and has been serving with the 2nd Battalion. Although awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal he would not speak of it until pressed to do so, and exhibited the following explanation which accompanied the decoration:

"No. 136962, Corp. J. B. McHugh, D.C.M. 2nd Canadian Inf. Battalion. During the attack on Upton Wood on August 30th, 1918, when the officer and N.C.O.'s became casualties, he took command of the platoon, which was then fifteen in number and led them with great gallantry and dash against the enemy, who were counter-attacking strongly. He routed an overwhelming number of the enemy, capturing a machine gun and several prisoners. He displayed admirable qualities of leadership, inspiring his men with the greatest confidence."

Corp. McHugh previous to going overseas lived with his parents at Olive Street, but since leaving Canada he has lost his mother, father, sister by death and his nephew with his aunt, Mrs. Bird, of Street.

After nearly three years a prisoner-of-war in Germany the joy of release is better than any other. Such was the experience of Trooper Harold Lloyd of the 4th C. M. R., son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lloyd, of 20 Franklin Street, Belleville. Trooper Lloyd left Stendal prison camp in Germany with no regret on December 27, 1918, and embarked on a ship called Honigakon at Stettin for Copenhagen, Denmark, where a short stay was made with a few hours permitted for sight-seeing. Re-embarking at Copenhagen upon the British battleship Ajax, the voyage was continued toward England, passing through the North Sea, where the first naval battle of the war was fought. A number of floating mines were seen close to the ship. Several British battleships were passed and heavy cheers were exchanged. Left for Scotland, was reached on Monday, New Year's Day, 1919, and here the soldier boys landed and were given a right royal welcome. England and then the long-looked for moment finally arrived when they boarded the

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More Belleville Soldiers Arrive Home

Several soldiers whose homes are in Belleville and vicinity arrived here yesterday. Among the number were the following:

Gunner Carl Kiser, 19 Franklin Street, enlisted with the 34th Battery and won the Military Medal with bar and the Croix de Guerre.

Driver A. H. Clarke, 24 Franklin Street, enlisted with the 73rd Battery and has been in some of the heaviest battles in France.

Corp. E. Fortier, of Clinton, stopped over in the city to visit his sister, Mrs. Fred Gauthier, 106 East Moira Street. He enlisted with the 39th Battalion and has been serving in the Machine Gun section. He had a brother killed in action.

Gunner F. B. Ward, 114 Canifton Road, went over with the 34th Battery and has been serving with the 9th Battery in the 3rd Brigade.

Private C. R. Holloway, 165 Church Street, signed up with the 8th C.M.R. and has served three and a half years in France.

Private Kitchener Hay, of 22 Howard Street, signed up with the 155th Battalion and has been serving with the 6th Reserve. Though not yet nine years of age he has been in the army three and a half years.

Sergeant A. L. Johnston, 231A Front Street, signed up with the First R.R. Employers and has been serving with the R. R. Troops.

Gunner J. A. Walmsley, 11 Isabel Street, signed up with the Cobourg Heavy Battery and served six months in the London pay office and after going to France was transferred to the 27th Battery of Montevail.

Private J. O. Wilson, Bettes Street, signed up with the 139th of Campbellford and has been serving with the 4th C.M.R.

Private H. B. McIntere, of Madoc, formerly of Belleville, stopped off here and is visiting Mr. Bonisteel, Bettes Street. Private F. King, 377 1/2 Front Street, signed up with the 155th Battalion and has been nearly all his time in France.

Private Jack Anderson, 163 Pineapple Street, arrived home last night. He went over with the 155th Battalion.

Corp. C. H. Bowen, 9 Brassy St., went with the first draft of the 34th Battery in 1914 and has served nearly the full period of the war. He wears the Mons Ribbon.

Gunner F. B. Day, 212 1/2 Coleman Street, arrived home early this morning. He left here as quartermaster of the 34th Battery and has been serving with the 1st Battery in the 2nd Brigade. He is a winner of the Military Medal.

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Boys Belleville

Several boys whose homes are in Belleville and vicinity arrived here yesterday. Among the number were the following:

Private J. R. Spencer, 3rd con. of Thurlow, arrived home Saturday night. He went over with the 90th Battalion and got his discharge in Toronto.

Private Jack Simpson of Foxboro, enlisted with the 155th and has been playing with the band of the 20th Battalion. He received his discharge in Toronto on Saturday.

Corp. J. R. Patterson, formerly Local Agent of the C.N.O.R., passed through on Sunday morning. He has been playing with the 254th Band and met many old friends at the depot.

A number from Campbellford, Stirling and other places in this locality, arrived here and spent Sunday in the city with relatives and friends, proceeding to their homes on the early train Monday morning.

Private R. C. Newton, 38 Hymel, son of Mr. and Mrs. McDonald, of Madoc, and served with the 4th Battalion. He arrived home last night, receiving a prisoner in Germany. Private many friends, 145 Planacle street, signed up with the 8th C.M.R. and served in the 25th which

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More Soldier Boys Home From the War

At the G.T.R. station here on Sunday afternoon hundreds of citizens gathered to welcome home a number of Belleville boys. The 15th Regimental Band was also on hand and rendered a number of splendid selections. Among the arrivals were: D. V. Sullivan, 116 South George St., signed up with the 74th Battalion and has been serving in the Heavy Seige Battery.

Driver C. S. Sharpe, of 365 Church Street, has stayed over to visit friends in Ottawa, where he got his discharge from the 2nd Battalion.

Private S. H. Brown, 37 Herchimer Street, signed up with the 235th Battalion, and has been serving with the 15th Highlanders.

Pte. N. T. Page, 38 Colborne Street, signed up with the 155th and was serving in the 2nd Battalion.

Pte. C. L. Vard, 47 Station Street, has been serving in an Ambulance. Trooper Harold Lloyd of the 4th C.M.R., son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lloyd, Gunner H. J. Madill, formerly of the employ of W. H. Lattimer, a visiting friends in the city for a few days.

Lloyd left Stendal prison camp in Germany with no regret on December 27, 1918, and embarked on a ship called Honigakon at Sieton for Copenhagen, Denmark, where a short time was made with a few hours per being serving with the 4th Seige Battery.

Gunner Walter Allore of the Queen's Hotel is another who signed up with the 15th Battalion and was transferred to the R. C. H. A. He has another brother still overseas.

Gunner H. E. Holland of 161 1/2 Pinnacle Street, signed up with the 33rd Battalion in August, 1915 and has been serving with the 1st Battery. Another brother is still overseas.

Gunner W. A. Rogers of 312 Foster Ave., signed up with the Cobourg Heavy Battery in June, 1917. A brother returned from overseas last year.

Gifford, cor. Grier

Returned Soldiers Welcomed Home

Troop train from the Steamer Celtic arrived at the G. T. R. Belleville station last night at ten-thirty and twelve-thirty and were met by large entering crowds. At Belleville arrivals were on the first train. The second train had four arrivals for this city, namely:

Troop Corp. Ballou, of 50 West Main Street, who went overseas with the 1st C.M.R. and served in France with the 1st Strathgordon Horse.

Private R. Stewart of North Park Street, who went overseas with the

155th Battalion and has been serving with the 11th C. R. T.

Private W. Saunders of 40 Great St. James Street, another 155th man, who has been serving with the Second Battalion.

Sergeant Maj. Ernie Finkle, who listed with the 224th Battalion and previous to going overseas led a bugle band that was the pride of Canada.

He went overseas with the 224th Battalion and won promotion on the field.

On the regular G. T. R. train at 2:10 a.m. the following arrived:

Private W. Vance, of 87 Canifton Road, who went overseas with the 155th Battalion and has been serving

CORP. J. B. McHUGH OF BELLEVILLE WON D.C. M. BY GREAT GALLANTRY

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"No. 63692, Corp. J. B. McHugh, D.C.M., 2nd Canadian Inf. Battalion. During the attack on Upton Wood on August 30th, 1918, when the officer and N.C.O.'s became casualties, he took command of the platoon, which was then fifteen in number and led them with great gallantry and dash against the enemy, who were counter-attacking strongly. He routed an overwhelming number of the enemy, capturing a machine gun and several prisoners. He displayed admirable qualities of leadership, inspiring his men with the greatest confidence."

Corp. McHugh previous to going overseas lived with his parents, Olive Street, but since leaving C. he has lost his mother, father, sister by death and is now with his aunt, Mrs. Bird, Street.

ARRIVED AT QUEBEC

Mrs. F. E. O'Flynn, of this city, received a telegram last night that her son, Jack, had arrived at Quebec Steamer Cassandra. It is quite an incidence that the same boat which took Colonel O'Flynn over with the First Contingent, brought her youngest son back from the war. John O'Flynn, who is a Belleville boy well known to many, was a pupil of the public and High Schools at McGill College. When it broke out he was in Northern prospecting and did not learn of the war until the following summer. He at once came to Montreal, listed with a Montreal Regiment, proceeded overseas. He was Royal Engineers and his unit was engaged in Northern France. He was seen close to the ship. Several British battleships were passed and heavy cheers were exchanged. Lloyd declared he was seriously affected by blood poisoning and spent some time in the different hospitals, and which he was recently discharged. His parents are very much delighted and their second son has been spared. He is anxiously waiting his return to the city.

Bomb A. B. Gribble signed up with the Cobourg Heavy Battery and has been serving with the 4th Seige Battery.

Gunner Walter Allore of the Queen's Hotel is another who signed up with the 15th Battalion and was transferred to the R. C. H. A. He has another brother still overseas.

Gunner H. E. Holland of 161 1/2 Pinnacle Street, signed up with the 33rd Battalion in August, 1915 and has been serving with the 1st Battery. Another brother is still overseas.

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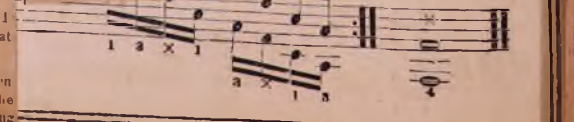
Gifford, cor. Grier

GUNNER McKEE HOME

Gunner Walter McKee, son of Mrs. McKee, west Main Street, arrived home from overseas on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock by G. T. R.

Gunner McKee enlisted with the 33rd Battery and went overseas with a draft from the same some three years and a half ago. He came through all the big battles since then without being once wounded.

The cab is a... which is the... every effort... men as comfort... side of the cab... locker 14 inch... in which cloth... lunch pails can... The tender h... ers of coal an... of water.



Developing and Promptly

LATTIMER

Drug Store

234 Front Street

BECK'S

Largest Sale of any kind

Sold everywhere

Steel stocks buoyant of increased output.

New

Ten of the last built for use of have been up some time at the Montreal, at 5302, was inspected by President Grant. The motives are of the and are intended being designed direct supervisory ferrow, the C. ginger.

The weight of der in working lbs., the engine 1000 lbs. The wheels is 63 in are 25 1/2 inches each stroke, and pressure of capable of a tractive effort diameter of the the front end back end. The wide and 120 grates are in chakera.

The cab is a which is the every effort men as comfort side of the cab locker 14 inch in which cloth lunch pails can The tender h ers of coal an of water.

staccato pra

CANTABILE

The Belleville members of the band arriving here were as follows: Lieut. Bandmaster T. R. Hinchey, Sergeant G. Dobbs, Corporal Jos. Weymark, Corporal H. A. Thompson,

PTE. SHEA ARRIVES HOME

Private John Shea of this city arrived home at an early hour this morning and was warmly greeted by relatives and friends. He enlisted with the 59th Battalion and was transferred to the 13th Highland Battalion. Pte. Shea was in a number of battles but fortunately escaped being wound-

21st Batt. Boys Reach Belleville

During Saturday night and Sunday morning a number of Belleville boys, members of the 21st Battalion arrived home, and amongst the number was a number of musicians who were members of the celebrated band, which, under the direction of Bandmaster Hinchey, won second prize in a competition in France with a number of British bands. The band was originally organized in January 1916, with the 155th Battalion, which went overseas in October, 1916. Later the organization was attached to the 20th Battalion at Peterboro and later attached to the 210th Battalion at Renfrew, taking part in a trek through the counties of Lanark and Renfrew with that unit, afterwards playing a series of concerts in the Ottawa River district for this battalion. The band then returned to Belleville and was attached to the 254th which organized in 1917 and went overseas with that unit in May, 1917. After the Armistice was signed the band went with the 21st Battalion into Germany being stationed at a place named Bonn.

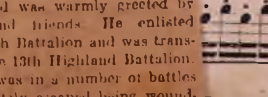
When the 21st Battalion left Kingston they were headed by their bugle and pipe bands and these two bands supplied all the necessary march selections until the summer of 1918 when the band of the 254th Battalion was drafted to the 21st in France, under the direction of Lieut. Bandmaster E. R. Hinchey, of Belleville. While in Kingston city the band was considered one of the best in Eastern Ontario as it supplied all the music for the battalions in training at Barrieffield. When the battalion crossed the Rhine in Germany they were headed by their Brass and Pipe Bands, and now on their return to Canada they were led by the same brass band that led them over the Rhine. While in France the band acted as stretcher bearers and several members were mentioned in despatches for bravery under shell fire.

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same time the right hand must



Private J. B. McHugh, D.C.M., 2nd Canadian Inf. Battalion. During the attack on Upton Wood on August 30th, 1918, when the officer and N.C.O.'s became casualties, he took command of the platoon, which was then fifteen in number and led them with great gallantry and dash against the enemy, who were counter-attacking strongly. He routed an overwhelming number of the enemy, capturing a machine gun and several prisoners. He displayed admirable qualities of leadership, inspiring his men with the greatest confidence."

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AMUSEMENT

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More Soldier Boys Home From the War

At the G.T.R. station here on Sunday afternoon, hundreds of citizens gathered to welcome home a number of Belleville boys. The 15th Regimental Band was also on hand and rendered a number of timely selections. All Hanna and Messrs D. V. Sinclair and Wm. Rogers went to Kingston on Sunday morning and accompanied the boys here. The arrivals were as follows:

Gunner D. E. Scott, of 100 East Bridge Street, went over with the Cobourg Heavy Battery and has been serving with the 3rd Seige Battery.

Gunner A. C. Burton, of 146 Albert Street, went with a draft of the 33rd Battery and has been serving with them since December, 1915.

Gunner F. W. Bateman, of 61 Station Street, signed up with the 74th Battery in October, 1916, and has been serving with the 9th Seige Battery.

Gunner E. S. James, of 117 Station Street enlisted in the Cobourg Heavy Battery in September, 1917 and has been serving with the 9th Seige Battery.

Gunner A. C. Plumpton, of 124 1/2 East Bridge Street, signed with the 15th Battalion and was transferred to the R. C. H. A. He has another brother still overseas.

Gunner H. E. Holland of 161 1/2 Pineapple Street, signed up with the 33rd Battery in August, 1915 and has been serving with the 1st Battery. Another brother is still overseas.

Gunner W. A. Rogers of 312 Foster Ave., signed up with the Cobourg Heavy Battery in June, 1917. A brother returned from overseas last night.

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CORP. J. B. McHUGH OF BELLEVILLE WON D.C.M. BY GREAT GALLANTRY

Among the arrivals in Belleville yesterday was Corp. J. B. McHugh, who went overseas with the 15th Battalion and has been serving with the 2nd Battalion. Although awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal he would not speak of it until pressed to do so, and exhibited the following explanation which accompanied the decoration:

"No. 63692, Corp. J. B. McHugh, D.C.M., 2nd Canadian Inf. Battalion. During the attack on Upton Wood on August 30th, 1918, when the officer and N.C.O.'s became casualties, he took command of the platoon, which was then fifteen in number and led them with great gallantry and dash against the enemy, who were counter-attacking strongly. He routed an overwhelming number of the enemy, capturing a machine gun and several prisoners. He displayed admirable qualities of leadership, inspiring his men with the greatest confidence."

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More Belleville Soldiers Arrive Home

Several soldiers whose homes are in Belleville and vicinity arrived here yesterday. Among the number were the following:

Gunner Carl Kiser, 19 Franklin Street, enlisted with the 34th Battery and won the Military Medal with bar and the Croix de Guerre.

Driver A. H. Clarke, 24 Franklin Street, enlisted with the 53rd Battery and has been in some of the heaviest battles in France.

Corp. E. Fortier, of Flint, stopped over in the city to visit his sister, Mrs. Fred Gauthier, 106 East Moira Street. He enlisted with the 39th Battalion and has been serving in the Machine Gun section. He had a brother killed in action.

Gunner F. B. Ward, 114 Canifton Road, went over with the 34th Battery and has been serving with the 9th Battery in the 3rd Brigade.

Private C. R. Holloway, 165 Church Street, signed up with the 8th C.M.R. and has served three and a half years in France.

Private Kitchener Hay, of 22 Howard Street, signed up with the 155th Battalion and has been serving with the 6th Reserve. Though not yet nine years of age he has been in the army three and a half years.

Sgt. A. L. Johnston, 231A Front Street, signed up with the 1st R.R. Employees and has been serving with the R. R. Troops.

Gunner J. A. Walmsley, 11 Isabel Street, signed up with the Cobourg Heavy Battery and served six months in the London pay office and after going to France was transferred to the 27th Battery of Montreal.

Private J. O. Wilson, Bettes Street signed up with the 139th of Campbellford and has been serving with the 4th C.M.R.

Private H. B. McIntyre, of Madoc, formerly of Belleville, stopped off here and is visiting Mr. Bonsteel, Bettes Street. Private F. King, 377 1/2 Front Street, signed up with the 155th Battalion and has been nearly all his time in France.

Private Jack Anderson, 163 Pineapple Street, arrived home last night. He went over with the 155th Battalion.

Corp. C. H. Bowen, 9 Brassy St., went with the first draft of the 34th Battery in 1914 and has served nearly the full period of the war. He wears the Mona Ribbon.

Gunner F. B. Ward, 212 1/2 Coleman Street, arrived home early this morning. He left here as quartermaster of the 31st Battery and has been serving with the 1st Battery in the 2nd Brigade. He is a winner of the Military Medal.

Corporal D. Sward, Private Jas. Cordes, Private Mac Parks, Private R. D. Burke, Private F. J. Burke, Private Wm. Wannacott.

They were met at the station by the 15th Regimental and Salvation Army Bands, also many relatives and friends. The musicians were escorted to their several homes.

Other arrivals were as follows: Private W. Henley, Murney Street, came over with the 18th Battalion Band and was discharged in Toronto.

Sgt. A. L. Johnston, 231 Front St. Gunner C. D. Kiser, 19 Franklin St. Gunner W. E. McKee, 83 West Moira St.

Gunner F. W. Ward, 14 Canifton Rd.

Pte. J. O. Wilson, 5 Bettes St.

Private M. F. Byrne, 73 Grier St.

Pte. Kitchener Hay, 22 Howard St.

Pte. C. R. Holloway, 165 Church St.

Corp. J. Fortier, 106 E. Moira St. Pte. H. R. Flaherty, 211 Coleman St. Sgt. H. J. Burke, 5 Elm Street

Private Eugene Dorle, Front Street arrived home Saturday night. He went over with the 80th Battalion and got his discharge in Toronto.

Private J. R. Spencer, 3rd con. of Thurton, arrived home Saturday. He went over with the 80th Battalion.

Private Jack Simpson of Foxboro, enlisted with the 155th and has been playing with the band of the 20th Battalion. He received his discharge in Toronto on Saturday.

Corp. J. H. Patterson, formerly Local Agent of the C.N.O.R., passed through on Sunday morning. He has been playing with the 254th Band and met many old friends at the depot.

A number from Campbellford, Stirling and other places in this locality, arrived here and spent Sunday in the city with relatives and friends, proceeding to their homes on the early train Monday morning.

Pte. R. C. Newton, 38 Highland St., son of Mr. Newton, who went over with the 155th and served with the 4th C.M.R. arrived home two years and a half ago, receiving a prisoner in Germany. Private many friends, kids, 145 Pineapple street, ed with the 8th C.M.R. and served transferred to the 4th C.M.R. He was a strenuous fighter. Sidney Newton was also a taken prisoner for 24 years. Private I was confined at a went over with the 50th and conceived a is making a short visit at his captors prison. Private H. G. Wood-ried prisoners, over with the 73rd and was signed her the 13th. He is visiting but was able and e of Mrs. J. P. Hogan, 25 Bon camp on Do-3. His home is at Conso-England, leaving W. H. Geoke, who went ar Canada on the C.M.R., and served with McDonald is very M. R. He is staying with parcels of food. Front street. Other arped from Belleville. T. Blackburn, of Hask-ns during his enl, Eadie, of Lakefield; G. ou proceed- he could hard- Peterboro', and J. A. westward.

Pte. C. Dugle, Front St., returned m overseas last night. He went er with the 39th Battalion. His other, Leo Doyle, returned a few eeks ago and another brother is still rsons.

Pte. A. J. Stewart, of 17 Turnbull St., arrived from overseas last night. e went over with the 8th C.M.R.

Pte. C. W. Scrimmager, of 45 North ont St., was among the returning n on the C.N.O.R. He arrived up the 2nd C.N.O.R. and has been rving in the 8th Reserve.

Other arrivals were: Sgt. A. B. on platform and friendly greetings were exchanged with the soldiers who crowded to the windows and platform. The civic reception committee was on hand and patriotic selections were rendered by the band. All the soldiers seemed in the best of spirits, happy in the thought that they were back to Canada once more after their strenuous experiences overseas.

Another hospital train went through on the Grand Trunk Railway, passing about nine o'clock. The train stopped while locomotives were being changed, and the large crowd fraternized with the soldiers. Alderman Hanna and the civic reception committee were on hand and appropriate music was rendered by the 15th Regimental Band.

Returned Soldiers Welcomed Home

Troop trains from the steamer Celtic arrived at the G. T. R. Belleville station last night at seven-thirty and twelve-thirty and were met by large cheering crowds. No Belleville arrivals were on the first train. The second train had four arrivals for this city, namely:

Corp. Walmsley, of 55 West Moira street, who went overseas with the 8th C.M.R. and served in France with the Lord Strathcona Horse.

Private H. B. McIntyre, of North Park Street, who went overseas with the 155th Battalion and has been serving

155th Battalion and has been serving with the 14th C. R. T.

Private W. Saunders of 49 Great St. James street, another 155th man, who has been serving with the Second Battalion.

Sgt. Maj. Ernie Finkle who is listed with the 224th Battalion and previous to going overseas led a bugle band that was the pride of Canada. He went overseas with the 224th Battalion and won promotion on the field. On the regular G. T. R. train at 2.10 a.m. the following arrived:

Private W. Vance, of 87 Canifton Road, who went overseas with the 155th Battalion and has been serving

GUNNER McKEE HOME

Gunner Walter McKee, son of Mrs. McKee, west Moira Street, arrived home from overseas on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock by G. T. R. Gunner McKee enlisted with the 33rd Battery and went overseas with a draft from the same some three years and a half ago. He came through all the big battles since then without being once wounded.

Private W. Vance, of 87 Canifton Road, who went overseas with the 155th Battalion and has been serving

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FIRST AMUSEMENT

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More Soldier Boys Home From the War

At the G.T.R. station here on Sunday afternoon, hundreds of citizens gathered to welcome home a number of Belleville boys. The 15th Regimental Band was also on hand and rendered a number of musical selections. All Hanna and Messis D.Y. Sinclair and Wm. Rogers went to Kingston on Sunday morning and accompanied the boys here. The arrivals were as follows:

Gunner D. E. Scott, of 100 East Bridge Street, went over with the Cobourg Heavy Battery and has been serving with the 3rd Seige Battery.

Gunner A. C. Burton, of 146 Albert Street, went with a draft of the 33rd Battalion and has been serving with them since December, 1915.

Gunner F. W. Bateman, of 61 Station Street, signed up with the 74th Battalion in October, 1916, and has been serving with the 9th Seige Battery.

Gunner E. S. James, of 117 Station Street, enlisted in the Cobourg Heavy Battery in September, 1917 and has been serving with the 9th Seige Battery.

Gunner A. C. Plumpton, of 121 1/2 East Bridge Street, signed with the 15th Battalion and was transferred to the R. C. H. A. He has another brother still overseas.

Gunner H. E. Holland of 161 1/2 Pineapple Street, signed up with the 33rd Battery in August, 1915 and has been serving with the 1st Battery. An older brother is still overseas.

Gunner W. A. Rogers of 312 Foster Ave., signed up with the Cobourg Heavy Battery in June, 1917. A brother returned from overseas last week.

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CORP. J. B. McHUGH OF BELLEVILLE WON D.C.M. BY GREAT GALLANTRY

Among the arrivals in Belleville yesterday was Corp. J. B. McHugh, who went overseas with the 15th Battalion and has been serving with the 2nd Battalion. Although awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal he would not speak of it until pressed to do so, and exhibited the following explanation which accompanied the decoration:

"No. 336902, Corp. J. B. McHugh, D.C.M., 2nd Canadian Inf. Battalion. During the attack on Upton Wood on August 30th, 1918, when the officer and N.C.O.'s became casualties, he took command of the platoon, which was

then fifteen in number and led them with great gallantry and dash against the enemy, who were counter-attacking strongly. He routed an overwhelming number of the enemy, capturing a machine gun and several prisoners. He displayed admirable qualities of leadership, inspiring his men with the greatest confidence."

Corp. McHugh previous to going overseas lived with his parents Olive Street, but since leaving C he has lost his mother, father sister by death and is now with his aunt, Mrs. Bird, Street.

FROM GERMANY TO BELLEVILLE

After nearly three years a prisoner-of-war in Germany the joy of release can better be imagined than described. Such was the experience of Trooper Harold Lloyd of the 4th C.M.

Gunner H. J. Madill, formerly of the 20 Franklin street, Belleville. Trooper Lloyd left Stendal prison camp in

Pte. T. H. Baylow, of Victoria Ave. Germany with no regret on December 27, 1918, and embarked on a ship called Hougakon at Stettin for Copenhagen, Denmark, where a short stay was made with a few hours per been serving with the 4th Seige Battery.

Gunner Walter Allore of the Queen's Hotel is another who signed up with the Cobourg Heavy Battery. He arrived home early this morning having the first naval battle of the war was got his discharge in Toronto.

Private A. C. Hudson enlisted with the 80th Battalion and has been serving with the 38th Battalion. He is staying with James Savage of 19 Baldwin Street.

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ARRIVED AT QUEBEC

Mrs. F. E. O'Flynn, of this city received a telegram last night that her son, Jack, had arrived at Quebec Steamer Cassandra. It is quite an incidence that the same boat which took Colonel O'Flynn over with the First Contingent, brought her son back from the war.

John O'Flynn, who is a Belleville boy well known to many, was a pupil of the public and High Schools at McGill College. When it broke out he was in Northern prospecting and did not learn war until the following summer.

He at once came to Montreal, enlisted with a Montreal Regiment, and proceeded overseas. He was engaged in Northern France.

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More Belleville Soldiers Arrive Home

Several soldiers whose homes are in Belleville and vicinity arrived here yesterday. Among the number were the following:

Gunner Carl Kiser, 19 Franklin Street, enlisted with the 34th Battery and won the Military Medal with bar and the Croix de Guerre.

Driver A. H. Clarke, 24 Franklin Street, enlisted with the 73rd Battery and has been in some of the heaviest battles in France.

Corp. E. Fortier, of Flinton, stopped over in the city to visit his sister, Mrs. Fred Gauthier, 106 East Moira Street. He enlisted with the 39th Battalion and has been serving in the Machine Gun section. He had a brother killed in action.

Gunner F. B. Ward, 114 Canifton Road, went over with the 34th Battery and has been serving with the 9th Battery in the 3rd Brigade.

Private C. R. Holloway, 165 Church Street, signed up with the 8th C.M.R. and has served three and a half years in France.

Private Kitchener Hay, of 22 Howard Street, signed up with the 155th Battalion and has been serving with the 6th Reserve. Though not yet nine teen years of age he has been in the army three and a half years.

Sergeant A. L. Johnston, 231A Front Street, signed up with the 1st R.R. Employees and has been serving with the R. R. Troops.

Gunner J. A. Walmsley, 11 Isabel Street, signed up with the Cobourg Heavy Battery and served six months in the London pay office and after going to France was transferred to the 27th Battery of Montreal.

Private J. O. Wilson, Bettes Street, signed up with the 139th of Campbellford and has been serving with the 4th C.M.R.

Private H. B. McIntyre, of Madoc, formerly of Belleville, stopped off here and is visiting Mr. Bonsteel, Bettes Street. Private F. King, 377 1/2 Front Street, signed up with the 155th Battalion and has been nearly all his time in France.

Private Jack Anderson, 163 Pineapple Street, arrived home last night. He went over with the 155th Battalion.

Corp. C. H. Bowen, 9 Brassy St., went with the 1st draft of the 34th Battery in 1914 and has served nearly the full period of the war. He wears the Mons Ribbon.

Gunner F. B. Day, 212 1/2 Coleman Street, arrived home only this morning. He left here as quartermaster of the 34th Battery and has been serving with the 1st Battery in the 2nd Brigade. He is a winner of the Military Medal.

Corporal D. Swart.
Private Joe. Carles.
Private Mar Parks.
Private R. D. Burke.
Private F. J. Burke.
Private Wm. Wannacott.
They were met at the station by the 15th Regimental and Salvation Army Bands, also many relatives and friends. The musicians were escorted to their several homes.
Other arrivals were as follows:
Private W. Henley, Murney Street, came over with the 18th Battalion and was discharged in Toronto.
Sergeant A. L. Johnson, 231 Front St.
Gunner C. D. Kiser, 19 Franklin St.
Gunner W. E. McKee, 83 West Moira St.
Gunner F. W. Ward, 14 Canifton Rd.
Pte. J. O. Wilson, 5 Bettes St.
Private M. F. Byrne, 73 Grier St.
Pte. Kitchener Hay, 22 Howard St.
Pte. C. R. Holloway, 165 Church St.

Corp. J. B. McHugh, 211 Coleman St.
Pte. H. R. Flagler, 211 Coleman St.
Pte. Eugene Doyle, Front Street
arrived home Saturday night. He went over with the 80th Battalion and got his discharge in Toronto.
Private J. R. Spencer, 3rd con. of Thurlow, arrived home Saturday. He went over with the 80th Battalion.
Private Jack Simpson of Foxboro, enlisted with the 155th and has been playing with the band of the 20th Battalion. He received his discharge in Toronto on Saturday.
Corp. J. H. Patterson, formerly Local Agent of the C.N.O.R., passed through on Sunday morning. He has been playing with the 254th Band and met many old friends at the depot.
A number from Campbellford, Stirling and other places in this locality, arrived here and spent Sunday in the city with relatives and friends, proceeding to their homes on the early train Monday morning.

STOCKING

ing four valuable things. Albert Gilmore, Sapt. Word was received, that the woman, and that two diamonds, her possession was one of the four things.

PTE. McDONALD HOME

Pte. Harry McDonald, son of Mr. and Mrs. William McDonald, of Montreal, arrived home yesterday from overseas, receiving a warmer welcome from many friends. Pte. McDonald enlisted with the 8th C.M.R. and served C.M.R. in 1915, was transferred to the 4th C.M.R. and in the strenuous fight at Ypres was taken prisoner for 2 1/2 years. Private I on June 2, 1916. He was confined at a very poor opinion of his captors from the treatment accorded prisoners, over with the 73rd and When the armistice was signed he was ill in hospital, but was able and glad to leave the prison camp in December 22 last, for England, leaving there on March 29 for Canada to his C.M.R., and served with S. S. Coronia. Pte. McDonald is very grateful for the many parcels of food, comforts received from Belleville and other patriotic organizations during his captivity, without which he could not have existed.

Returned Soldiers Welcomed Home

Troop trains from the steamer Celtic arrived at the G. T. R. Belleville station last night at seven-thirty and twelve-thirty and were met by large cheering crowds. No Belleville arrivals were on the first train. The second train had four arrivals for this city, namely:

Sergeant Maj. Ernie Finkle, who listed with the 224th Battalion and previous to going overseas led a bugle band that was the pride of Canada. He went overseas with the 224th Battalion and won promotion on the field. On the regular G. T. R. train at 2:10 a.m. the following arrived:

Private W. Vance, of 87 Canifton Road, who went overseas with the 155th Battalion and has been serving

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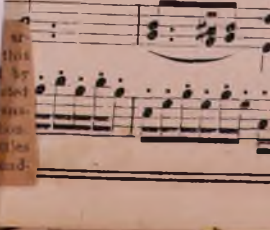
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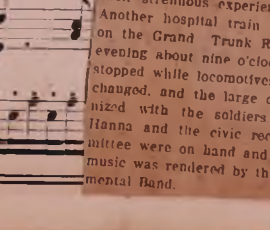
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FIRST AMUSEMENT

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Another hospital train went through on the Grand Trunk Railway, stopping while locomotives were being changed, and the large crowd fraternized with the soldiers. Alderman Hanna and the civic reception committee were on hand and appropriate music was rendered by the 15th Regimental Band.



More Soldier Boys Home From the War

At the G.T.R. station here on Sunday afternoon, hundreds of citizens gathered to welcome home a number of Belleville boys. The 14th Regimental band was also on hand and rendered a number of beautiful selections. Mr. Hanna and Messrs D. V. Sinclair and Mrs. Rogers went to Kingston on Sunday morning and accompanied the boys here. The arrivals were as follows:

Gunner D. E. Scott, of 100 East Bridge Street, went over with the Cobourg Heavy Battery and has been serving with the 3rd Seige Battery.
Gunner A. C. Burton, of 146 Albert Street, went with a draft of the 33rd Battery and has been serving with them since December, 1915.
Gunner F. W. Bateman, of 61 7th Street, signed up with the 74th Battery in October, 1916, and has been serving with the 9th Seige Battery.
Gunner E. S. James, of 117 Station Street enlisted in the Cobourg Heavy Battery in September, 1917 and has been serving with the 9th Seige Battery.

Gunner A. C. Plumpton, of 12 1/2 East Bridge Street, signed with the 15th Battalion and was transferred to the R. C. M. A. He has another brother still overseas.

Gunner H. E. Holland of 161 1/2 Pinnacle Street, signed up with the 33rd Battery in August, 1915 and has been serving with the 1st Battery. Another brother is still overseas.

Gunner W. A. Rogers of 312 Foster Ave. signed up with the Cobourg Heavy Battery in June, 1917. A brother returned from overseas last night.

Gifford, cor. Grier

Returned Soldiers Welcomed Home

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1st Corp. Wallwork, of 55 West Main Street, who went overseas with the 1st C.M.R. and served in France with the Lord Strathcona Horse.

Private K. Stewart of North Park Street who went overseas with the

CORP. J. B. McHUGH OF BELLEVILLE WON D.C.M. BY GREAT GALLANTRY

Among the arrivals in Belleville yesterday was Corp. J. B. McHugh, who went overseas with the 155th Battalion and has been serving with the 2nd Battalion. Although awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal he would not speak of it until pressed to do so, and exhibited the following explanation which accompanied the decoration:

"No. 36302, Corp. J. B. McHugh, D.C.M., 2nd Canadian Inf. Battalion. During the attack on Upton Wood on August 30th, 1918, when the officer and N.C.O.'s became casualties, he took command of the platoon, which was

then fifteen in number and led them with great gallantry and dash against the enemy, who were counter-attacking strongly. He routed an overwhelming number of the enemy, capturing a machine gun and several prisoners. He displayed admirable qualities of leadership, inspiring his men with the greatest confidence."

Corp. McHugh previous to going overseas lived with his parents Olive Street, but since leaving C he has lost his mother, father sister by death and is now with his aunt, Mrs. Bird, of Street

FROM GERMANY TO BELLEVILLE

After nearly three years a prisoner-of-war in Germany the joy of release of a Belleville boy can better be imagined than described. Such was the experience of Trooper Harold Lloyd of the 4th C.M. who arrived in Belleville last night. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lloyd, 20 Franklin Street, Belleville. Trooper Lloyd left Stendal prison camp in Germany with no regret on December 27, 1918, and embarked on a ship called Honigakon at Stettin for Copenhagen, Denmark, where a short stay was made with a few hours permitted for sight-seeing. Re-embarking at Copenhagen upon the British ship Max, the voyage was continued toward England, passing through the North Sea, where the first naval battle of the war was fought. A number of floating mines were seen close to the ship. Several British battleships were passed and heavy cheers were exchanged. The ship reached Scotland, was reached on New Year's Day, 1919, and here the soldier boys landed and were given a right royal welcome. England now and then the long-looked for moment finally arrived when they boarded their city.

ARRIVED AT QUEBEC

Mrs. F. E. O'Flynn, of this city received a telegram last night that her son, Jack, had arrived at Quebec Steamer Cassandra. It is quite an incidence that the same boat which took Colonel O'Flynn over with the First Contingent, brought her youngest son back from the war. John O'Flynn, who is a Belleville boy, well known to many, was a pupil of the public and High Schools and attended McGill College. When it broke out he was in Northern France until the following summer he came to Montreal, proceeded overseas. He was engaged in Northern France and was seriously affected by old-fashioned and spent some time in the different hospitals and which he was recently discharged. Parents are very much delighted and their second son has been spared. He is anxiously waiting his return to city.

GUNNER McKEE HOME

Gunner Walter McKee, son of Mrs. McKee, west Main Street, arrived home from overseas on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock by G. T. R. Gunner McKee enlisted with the 33rd Battery and went overseas with a draft from the same some three years and a half ago. He came through all the big battles since then without being once wounded.

Private W. Vance, of 87 Caniffon Road, who went overseas with the 155th Battalion and has been serving

More Belleville Soldiers Arrive

Several soldiers whose homes are in Belleville and vicinity arrived here yesterday. Among the arrivals were the following:

Gunner Carl Kiser, 19 street, enlisted with the 34th Battalion and the Croix de Guerre.
Driver A. H. Clarke, 2 street, enlisted with the 34th Battalion and has been in some battles in France.

Corp. E. Fortier, of the 34th Battalion, arrived in the city to be with his mother, Mrs. Fred Gauthier, 80th Battalion and has been in the Machine Gun section. He has a brother killed in action.

Gunner F. B. Ward, 111 Caniffon Road, went over with the 34th Battalion and has been serving with the 9th Battery in the 3rd Brigade.

Private C. R. Holloway, 165 Church Street, signed up with the 2nd C.M.R. and has served three and a half years in France.

Private Kitchener Hay, of 22 Howard Street, signed up with the 155th Battalion and has been serving with the 6th Reserve. Though not yet nine years of age he has been in the army three and a half years.

Sergt. A. L. Johnston, 231A Front Street, signed up with the First R.R. Employees and has been serving with the R. R. Troops.

Gunner J. A. Wamsley, 11 Isabel Street, signed up with the Cobourg Heavy Battery and served six months in the London pay office and after going to France was transferred to the 27th Battery of Montreal.

Private J. O. Wilson, Bettes Street signed up with the 130th of Campbellford and has been serving with the 4th C.M.R.

Private H. B. McIntyre, of Madoc, formerly of Belleville, stopped off here and is visiting Mr. Bonisteel, Bettes Street. Private F. King, 377 1/2 Front Street, signed up with the 155th Battalion and has been nearly all his time in France.

Private Jack Anderson, 163 Pinnacle Street, arrived home last night. He went over with the 155th Battalion.

Corp. C. H. Bowen, 9 Brassy St., went with the first draft of the 34th Battalion in 1914 and has served nearly the full period of the war. He wears the Mons Ribbon.

Gunner F. R. Day, 213 1/2 Coleman Street, arrived home early this morning. He left here as quartermaster of the 31st Battalion and has been serving with the 1st Battery in the 2nd Brigade. He is a winner of the Military Medal.

NO BOLSHEVISM FOR THE INTELLIGENCE

An unsigned letter has been received at the Belleville office of the Intelligence Bureau. It assumes that the Intelligence Bureau is not a Bolshevik organization. The letter says: "We have no objection to the Intelligence Bureau being a Bolshevik organization. We have no objection to the Intelligence Bureau being a Bolshevik organization. We have no objection to the Intelligence Bureau being a Bolshevik organization."

STOCKING LADY. During the winter months, the stockings of the ladies are a very important part of their wardrobe. They should be made of the best quality of material and should be well fitted. They should also be made of a material that is durable and that will stand up to the wear and tear of the winter months.

PRIVATE IN THE ARMY. A private in the army is a man who is not a commissioned officer. He is a man who is not a commissioned officer. He is a man who is not a commissioned officer.

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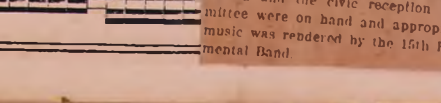
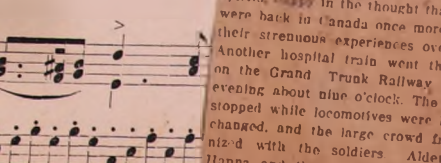
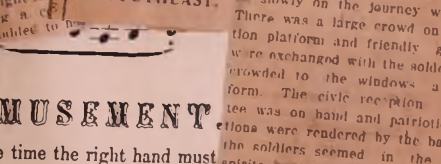
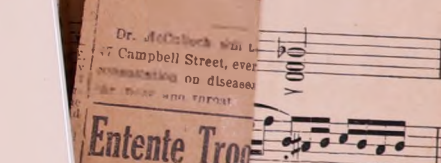
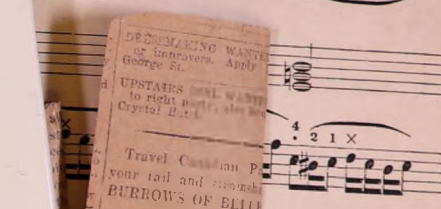
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for the Piano-forte.

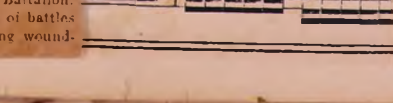
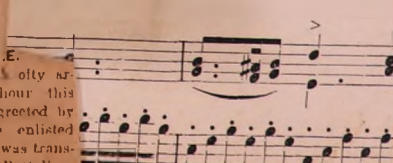
H STUDY.

rather, at the same time prevent two fingers of the same requires it.



FIRST AMUSEMENT

and, while at the same time the right hand must



HOSPITAL TRAINS
A hospital troop train passed through Belleville at two o'clock yesterday afternoon on the C.P.R. The train consisted of several cars, including several cars equipped for the hospital. The train stopped just before reaching the station and then proceeded slowly on the journey westward.

There was a large crowd on the station platform and friendly greetings were exchanged with the soldiers who were crowded to the windows and platform. The civic reception committee was on hand and patriotic selections were rendered by the band. The soldiers seemed in the best of spirits, happy in the thought that they were back in Canada once more after their strenuous experiences overseas.

Another hospital train went through the Grand Trunk Railway last evening about nine o'clock. The train stopped while locomotives were being changed, and the large crowd fraternized with the soldiers. Alderman Hanna and the civic reception committee were on hand and appropriate music was rendered by the 15th Regimental Band.

Belleville Originals In Famous 21st Bat

FAMOUS FIGHTING UNIT HAS SAILED FOR CANADA AND WILL BE HONORED WITH GRAND RECEPTION UPON ARRIVAL IN KINGSTON — EASTERN ONTARIO LARGELY REPRESENTED IN 21ST BATTALION — GLORIOUS WAR RECORD—MANY BELLEVILLE BOYS IN THE 21ST BATTALION

The famous 21st Battalion which was mobilized at Kingston in the fall of 1914 under command of the late Colonel Wm. St. Pierre Hughes, now Brigadier-General, D.S.O., was recruited chiefly from Ottawa, Brockville, Belleville and Oshawa districts. The battalion was largely represented by the Belleville district when mobilized and was afterwards reinforced and kept up to strength by drafts of the 39th, 59th, 155th and 254th Battalions.

The battalion was under the command of Lieut.-Col. Wm. St. Pierre Hughes from the date of its mobilization until the summer of 1916, when Col. Hughes was promoted to Officer Commanding the 10th Brigade with the rank of Brigadier-General. Major Elmer Jones of Brockville, who went to France in charge of A Company, was then promoted to Lieut.-Col. in charge of the battalion. Col. Jones was killed in action in August, 1918, after having been decorated with the D.S.O. and bar. Major Thomas Elmitt of Ottawa who commanded Company A, was also in charge of the battalion for some time. Major Elmitt was promoted to the rank of Lieut.-Col. and decorated with the D.S.O. The battalion is now commanded by Lieut.-Col. Harry Pense, D.S.O., M.C., of Kingston, who was also an original officer of the battalion, holding the rank of Captain.

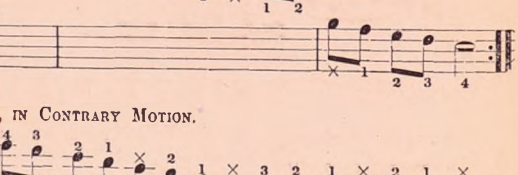
The first man killed in the battalion was a Belleville man, Scout Cecil Bowyer, who was killed by a sniper while in No Man's Land, when the battalion occupied the trenches opposite Messines Ridge. The next Belleville man killed was Cpl. Leslie Evans of the Dominion Bank staff, a young and fearless soldier. The first from Belleville killed was Bert Allen, who went to the 21st from the 39th shortly after the battalion reached France. Lieut. Allen who was a very popular and gallant officer, was killed while leading his company in the attack at Courcellette in September, 1916. Four others of the original Belleville contingent were killed in action in the fall of 1916. Serjt. Philip Pauley, Pte. Jack Miller, Cpl. Dick Warlow, and Pte. Pat McDermott, all much respected and admired men in the battalion.

Pte. (Cpl.) Leslie Evans (killed).
Pte. (Lieut.) Herbert Weller.
Pte. (Lieut.) E. A. Geen.
Pte. (Lieut.) A. L. Johnson, M.C.
Pte. Harry Alexander.
Pte. (Cpl.) William Michaud.
Pte. Dan McEachern.
Pte. George Renfrew.
Pte. (Cpl.) Robert Troupe.
Pte. (Sapper) Joseph Belch.
Pte. (Cpl.) James Varley.
Pte. (Sgt.) H. McElrath.
Sergt. Walter Bongard.
Pte. (Cpl.) Ab. Newman.
Pte. (Sapper) Pat McDermott (killed).
Pte. Jack Miller (killed).
Pte. (Sergt.) Gillett, M.M. and bar.
Pte. (Cpl.) Wm. Sheppard, M.M.
Pte. (Sergt.) Sam Williams.
Pte. (Sergt.) Jim Waters.
Pte. (Cook) William Whiffen.
Pte. Harry Harris.
Sgt. (Lieut.) Terry.
Pte. (Lieut.) D. Ketcheson, M.C.
Pte. (Sapper) Harry Hagerman.
Pte. Milton Lewis.
Pte. (Sergt.) Wm. G. Crearer, M.M.

The 21st Battalion is reported to be on the ocean returning to Canada and a grand reception is being prepared at Kingston in honor of this famous battalion.

Corder, W. G. Wainwright, Lieut. E. T. Jones, Ptes. T. Alexander, G. A. Johnson, R. H. McConnell, N. McDermott, H. Muebrath, M. W. Parks, W. Smith, S. Symons.
Brockville—Corp. J. Masson, Ptes. E. R. Dale, G. Evans, J. H. McEwen, Corp. F. C. Hotten.
Bowmanville—Pte. W. Johnston, G. P. Lawens, A. J. Lyle, E. R. Headon, W. C. Cordet, F. Churchill, J. Goodall, R. Dent.
Picton—Ptes. Wolfenden, Pte. Naughton, Lt. Croft, Lance Corp. Knight, Corp. Irvin, Corp. Greatrix.
Port Hope—Ptes. Warren, Mercer, Sgt. Myles, Ptes. Jewell, Hamilton, Cox, Lt. Edmunds, Pte. Bennett.
Baneroff—Ptes. G. Patton, G. W. Watson.
Colourg—Ptes. H. T. Hiseock, O. J. Heavens, V. J. Bulser.
Crookston—H. A. Kilpatrick.
Campbellford—Lt. C. W. Boyd, Ptes. Brunner, J. Connelly, J. W. Brown, Lt. H. D. McMullin, Lt. H. J. McKee.
St. Catharines—A. Hopping.
Frankford—Ptes. E. Lawrence, J. Fraser, F. W. Smith.
Gapanoque—Capt. G. Shaver, Pte. H. Robertson.
Perth—Capt. J. McCommond.
Huller—A. Coe, S. W. Skinner.
Lakeland—R. D. Murray, G. C. Chas. T. B. Ishister, Lance-corp. H. W. Howie, Spr. H. Stocker, W. L. Webster.
Lindsay—G. L. Bate, J. E. McElroy, W. W. Martindale, R. D. Lamont, J. O'Neill, W. A. Bishop.
Napanee—Lance-corp. J. Holland.
Marmora—W. H. Osborne.
Napanee—W. H. Osborne.
J. Manser, O. Bromhower.
Port Hope—J. Baldwin, J. Bailey.
Hartford.
Stirling—R. Bowden.
Trenton—H. R. Hicks, F. R. Dufour.
Wellington—D. Newson, M. M. C. Demille, A. J. J.

Method for the Piano-forte.





Low Cuts

Snappy Oxfords, high and low heels, Black, Brown, Grey and Patent \$5.00 to \$8.00
Dressy dainty Pumps and Colonnade—the kind that fit—do not slip at the heel or gape, \$4.00 to \$8.00.

ADAMS
The Shoeman

Engine Troubles caused by Carbon in the cylinders

Kingston, who was also an original officer of the battalion, holding the rank of Captain.

The first man killed in the battalion was a Belleville man, Scout Cecil Bowyer, who was killed by a sniper while in No Man's Land, when the battalion occupied the trenches opposite Messines Ridge. The next Belleville man killed was Cpl. Leslie Evans of the Dominion Bank staff, a very brave and fearless soldier. The next from Belleville killed was Sergeant Bert Allen, who went to the 21st from the 35th shortly after the battalion reached France. Lieut. Allen who was a very popular and gallant officer, was killed while leading his company in the attack at Courcellette in September, 1916. Four others of the original Belleville contingent were killed in action in the fall of 1916. Secret Philip Pauley, Pte. Jack Miller, Cpl. Dick Warlow, and Pte. J. McDermott, all much respected and admired men in the battalion.

District Members Of 21st Batt.

The following are the members of the 21st Battalion from this district, who arrived on the Cavonia at Halifax and who will reach Kingston today:
Kingston—Capt. A. Ludlow, Capt. E. B. Smythe, Lieut. W. H. Black, Lieut. R. J. McDowell, Pte. H. G. Nilligan, Pte. W. A. Nelson, Pte. S. H. Livingstone, Pte. E. Hipson, Pte. E. A. Munday, Sergt. C. F. Storms, Ptes. W. J. Harvey, R. M. Harper, L. Darragh, C. T. A. Cross, W. Clifford, F. G. Sleeth, W. Carman, S. Boswell, C. N. H. Ellis, A. C. Banford, E. D. Barnes, A. Arling, J. Ardoin, A. Anderson, E. L. Verrier, N. H. Timms, A. Twigg, J. H. Redmond, A. N. Ravea, T. Ratty, J. Pound, D. Kindred, N. Murphy, A. Johnstone.

Peterboro—Capt. L. Fraser, Capt. D. J. Moore, Capt. J. A. Harstone, Ptes. N. Shaw, J. H. Mullen, C. Orr, A. Tarberry, J. E. Rich, V. Spears, L. Weaver, M. J. John, W. C. Simons, W. Reaveridge, E. L. Monk, D. Macemoney, F. H. Butler, H. S. Armstrong, S. H. Carpenter, A. A. Edwards, M. J. Goring, Sergt. C. R. Laesby, Pte. E. B. Williams, Sergt. J. A. Tison, Pte. A. Nicholls, Pte. J. J. Llewellyn, Lance-Corp. F. Leal, Pte. Holland, W. H. Hall, W. Hatchel, H. E. Fellis, W. E. Dulewicz.

Belleville—Corp. J. S. Weymouth, Ptes. C. A. Wood, W. H. Wilson, H. G. Martin, Corp. F. W. Lacey, Pte. H. A. Thompson, Lance-Corp. D. H. Spord, C.S.M. R. J. Logue, Ptes. C. C. Brickman, W. Hesley, J. Grant, W. J. Coleman, R. W. Barke, F. J. Barker, A. L. Johnstone, G. W. Daw, J. C. Gordon, W. G. L. Hart, M. G. H. Cordes, W. G. Warracott, L. E. G. Jones, Ptes. T. Alexander, G. A. Johnson, R. H. McConnell, N. Meltrum, H. Muehrath, M. W. Parks, W. Smith, S. Symons.

Brookville—Corp. J. Masson, Ptes. F. R. Dale, G. Evans, J. H. McEwen, Corp. F. C. Hotten.

Belmontville—Pte. W. Johnston, G. P. Lacey, A. J. Lyle, E. R. Hendon, W. C. Cooke, E. Claphill, J. Gould, R. Dent.

Piston—Pte. Wolfenden, Pte. N. Croft, Lance-Corp. Knight, Corp. Irvin, Corp. Gosselin.

Port Hope—Ptes. Warren, Mercer, Sig. Maples, Ptes. Jewell, Hamilton, Cox, Lt. Edmunds, Pte. Bennett, Bancroft—Ptes. G. Patton, G. W. Watson.

Cobourg—Ptes. H. T. Hiscock, C. A. Beavens, V. J. Bulser.

Oranienburg—H. A. Kilpatrick, Campbellford—Lt. C. W. Boyd, Pte. V. Brownell, J. W. Brown, Lt. H. D. M. Mulla, Lt. H. J. Mulla.

St. Catharines—Hopping, Frankford—Ptes. J. Lawrence, J. Fraser, F. W. Smith, Gananoque—Capt. D. Shaver, Pte. H. Robertson.

Perth—Capt. J. McCommond, Hillier—A. Coe, S. W. Skinner, Lakeside—R. D. Marshall, O. C. Chads, T. B. Ishister, Lance-corp. R. W. Blewie, Spr. H. Stocker, W. L. Webster.

Lindsay—G. L. Bate, J. E. McElroy, W. W. Martindale, R. D. LaMont, J. O'Neill, W. A. Bishop, A. Silver.

Madoc—Lance-Corp. J. Holland, Marmora—W. H. Osborne, Napawan—W. Allen, E. J. Pydas, J. Manser, O. Roodhouse.

Port Hope—J. Baldwin, J. Baile, Harcourt.

Stirling—R. Bowden, Trenton—R. R. Hays, F. R. Daloo, Wellington—D. Newson, M. M. C.

Dumville, A. J. J.

Method for the Piano-forte.

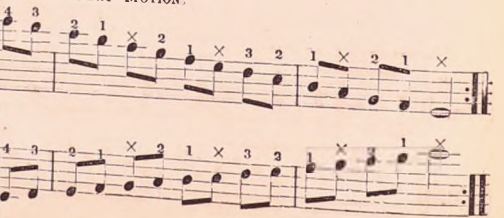


E MAJOR.

IN SIMILAR MOTION.



IN CONTRARY MOTION.





Low Cuts

Snappy Oxfords, high and low
leather, Black, Brown, Gray and
Patent \$2.00 to \$2.99
Dressy dainty Pumps and Col-
orials—the kind that fit—do not
slip at the heel or gape, \$2.00 to
\$8.00.

ADAMS
The Shoeman

Engine Troubles caused by Carbon in the cylinders

The first man killed in the battalion was a Belleville man, Scout Cecil Bowyer, who was killed by a sniper while in No Man's Land, when the battalion occupied the trenches opposite Messines Ridge. The next Belleville man killed was Cpl. Leslie Evans of the Dominion Bank.

and fearless soldier. The
from Belleville killed, was
Port Allen, who went to the 38th
from the 39th shortly after the bat-
talion reached France. Lieut. Allen,
who was a very popular and gallant
officer, was killed while leading his
company in the attack at Courcelles
in September, 1916. Four others of the
original Belleville contingent were
killed in action in the fall of 1916.
Sergeant Philip Pauley, Platoon
leader, Cpl. Dick Warlow, and Platoon
leader, Cpl. McDermott, all much respected
and admired men in the battalion.

District Members
Of 21st Batt.

The following are the members of the 25th Battalion from this district, who arrived on the Caronia at Halifax and who will reach Kingston today:—
Kingston—Capt. A. Ludlow, Capt. R. B. Smylie, Lieut. W. H. Mack, Lieut. R. J. MacDonald, Pte. H. G. Miligan, Pte. W. A. Nelson, Pte. H. E. Livingston, Pte. E. Hipsley, Pte. E. A. Monday, Sergt. C. F. Storius, Ptes. W. J. Harve, R. M. Harper, L. Darragh, C. T. A. Cross, V. Clifford, F. G. Sleeth, W. Carman, S. Boswell, C. N. H. Byls, A. C. Bamford, E. D. Baines, A. Ayling, A. Archib, A. Anderson, J. Verrier, N. H. Timms, A. Trigg, J. H. Richmond, A. N. Raea, B. Batty, J. Pound, D. Kindred, S. Murphy, A. Robertson.

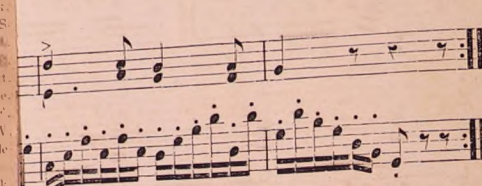
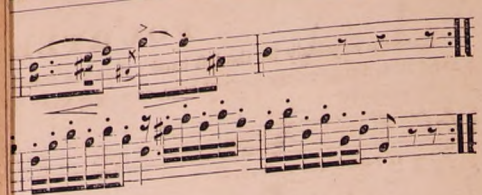
[illegible]

Bell-ville-Corp. J. S. Wernham
 C. A. Wood. W. H. Wilson. L.
 Martin, Corp. E. W. Hughes, Pres.
 A. Thompson, Lumber-Corp. D. L.
 Ford, C. S. M. R. J. Logue, Pres.
 Brickman, W. Healey, J. Gray
 J. Coleman, R. W. Barke, F.
 Kerk, A. L. Johnstone, G. W. Da
 C. Gordo, W. G. L. Hart, M. G.
 Phoenix Manufacturing, John P.
 The City of Raleigh, N. C.
 The City of Raleigh, N. C.

Austrian Delegates Arrive at Paris

the capital on Monday. (Hawley, and will probably arrive tomorrow morning.) The ship was expected to reach Halifax late on Saturday night and that she would probably be in port on Sunday morning. She was expected to reach Halifax late on Saturday night and that she would probably be in port on Sunday morning. She was expected to reach Halifax late on Saturday night and that she would probably be in port on Sunday morning.

hod for the Piano-forte.



E MAJOR.

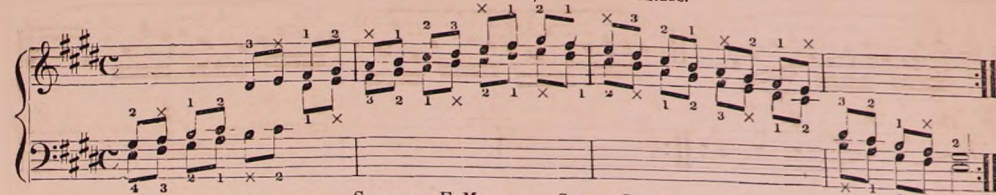


IV IN CONTRARY MOTION.



Richardson's New Method for the Piano-forte.

SCALE OF E MAJOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.



SCALE OF E MAJOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.



SCALE OF E MAJOR, IN OCTAVES.

ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF E MAJOR.³

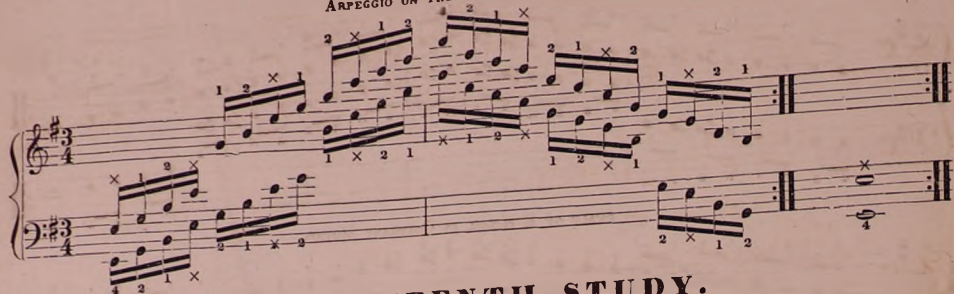
FIFTEENTH STUDY.

Exercise for the *third finger* and *thumb* of the right hand, which should be played with smoothness.

MODERATO.

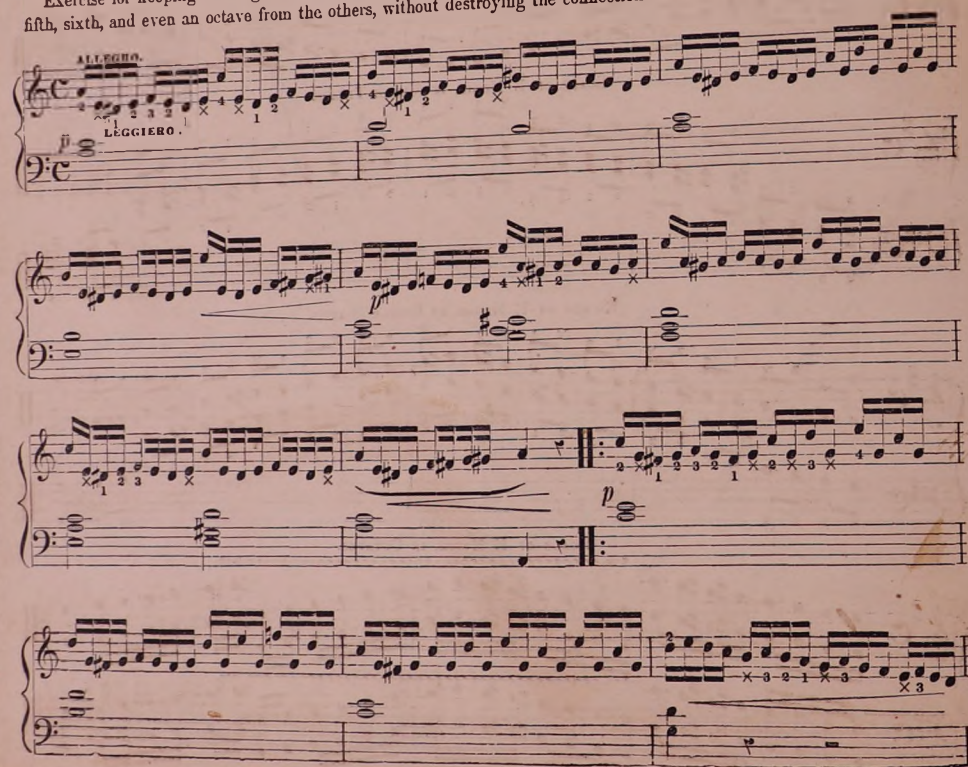


ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF E MINOR.



SEVENTEENTH STUDY.

Exercise for keeping the fingers together, and also to separate them by constantly allowing one or more to move a fifth, sixth, and even an octave from the others, without destroying the connection of the music.



$$\text{Area of path on top} = 1 \text{ sq ft} \times 6 \times 440 = 2640 \text{ sq ft}$$

$$\text{Bottom} = \dots = 2640$$

$$\text{side} = 1 \text{ sq ft} \times 6 \times 220 = 1320 \text{ sq ft}$$

$$\dots = 1320$$

$$100 \dots 220 \text{ sq ft}$$

$$144$$

$$88064$$

$$\text{Area of path on top} = 1 \text{ sq ft} \times 5 \times 180 = 900 \text{ sq ft}$$

$$\text{Bottom} = \dots \times \dots = 900 \text{ sq ft}$$

$$\text{side} = \dots \times 5 \times 120 = 600$$

$$\dots = 600$$

$$\text{corner} = 1 \text{ sq ft} \times 5 \times 5 = 25 \text{ sq ft}$$

$$4 \dots \times 25 \times 4 = 100$$

$$\text{Area of garden} = 1 \text{ sq yd} \times 60 \times 40 = 2400 \text{ sq yd}$$

$$\text{Area of path on top} = 1 \text{ sq ft} \times 4 \times 660 = 2640 \text{ sq ft}$$

$$\dots = 2640$$

$$\text{Bottom} = 1 \text{ sq ft} \times 4 \times 550 = 2200$$

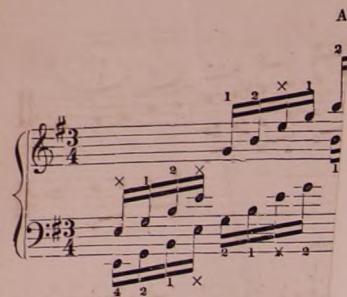
$$\text{Area of corner} = 1 \text{ sq ft} \times 4 \times 4 = 16$$

$$4 \dots 4 \times 4 = 16$$

$$16 \times 4 = 64$$

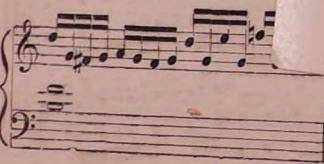
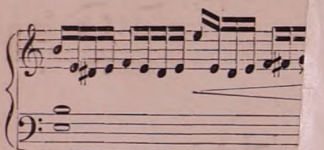
Life For Cause

Score of new
distinctive fine
your master
high in art
to show a

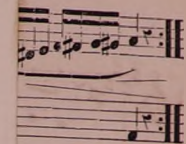


SEV

Exercise for keeping the fingers together, fifth, sixth, and even an octave from the



NATIONAL COATS-OF-ARMS.



THIRTY-SECOND AMUSEMENT.

Exercise for the display of the musical taste of the pupil. To be rendered with as good effect as possible.

A WALTZ.
p *ANDANTE.* *Dolce.*

Fine.
D.C.
DOLCE.

SCALE OF B MINOR.

SCALE OF B MINOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION.

SCALE OF B MINOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION.

SCALE OF B MINOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.

SCALE OF B MINOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.

SCALE OF B MINOR, IN OCTAVES.

ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF B MINOR.

THIRTY-THIRD AMUSEMENT.

Exercise for giving the practical effect of Triplets.

ALLEGRETTO.

Musical score for 'THIRTY-THIRD AMUSEMENT' in 2/4 time, marked ALLEGRETTO. The piece consists of six systems of piano and bass staves. The first system includes triplet markings (1 2 3) and fingerings (1 2 3). The second system includes a piano (p) dynamic marking. The third system includes a piano (p) dynamic marking. The fourth system includes a piano (p) dynamic marking. The fifth system includes a piano (p) dynamic marking. The sixth system includes a piano (p) dynamic marking. The piece concludes with a final cadence.

SCALE OF F# MAJOR.

SCALE OF F# MAJOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION.

Musical score for 'SCALE OF F# MAJOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION' in 2/4 time. The scale is written in both treble and bass staves, showing ascending and descending passages with fingerings (1 2 3) and accidentals (sharps and naturals) for the F# major scale.

SCALE OF F# MAJOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION.

Musical score for 'SCALE OF F# MAJOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION' in 2/4 time. The scale is written in both treble and bass staves, showing ascending and descending passages with fingerings (1 2 3) and accidentals (sharps and naturals) for the F# major scale.

SCALE OF F# MAJOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.

Musical score for 'SCALE OF F# MAJOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS' in 2/4 time. The scale is written in both treble and bass staves, showing ascending and descending passages with fingerings (1 2 3) and accidentals (sharps and naturals) for the F# major scale.

SCALE OF F# MAJOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.

Musical score for 'SCALE OF F# MAJOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS' in 2/4 time. The scale is written in both treble and bass staves, showing ascending and descending passages with fingerings (1 2 3) and accidentals (sharps and naturals) for the F# major scale.

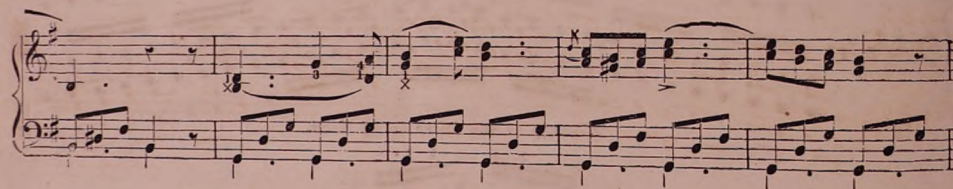
SCALE OF F# MAJOR, IN OCTAVES.

Musical score for 'SCALE OF F# MAJOR, IN OCTAVES' in 2/4 time. The scale is written in both treble and bass staves, showing ascending and descending passages with fingerings (1 2 3) and accidentals (sharps and naturals) for the F# major scale.

ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF F# MAJOR.

Musical score for 'ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF F# MAJOR' in 2/4 time. The arpeggio is written in both treble and bass staves, showing ascending and descending passages with fingerings (1 2 3) and accidentals (sharps and naturals) for the F# major scale.

THIRTY-FOURTH AMUSEMENT.

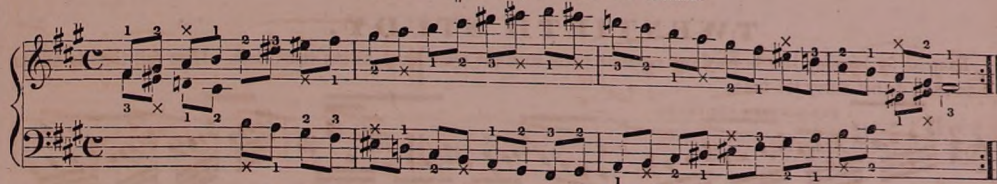


SCALE OF F# MINOR.

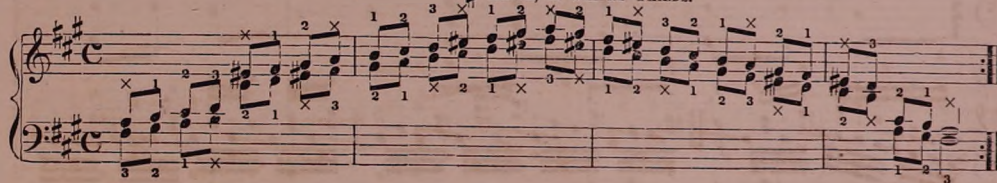
SCALE OF F# MINOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION.



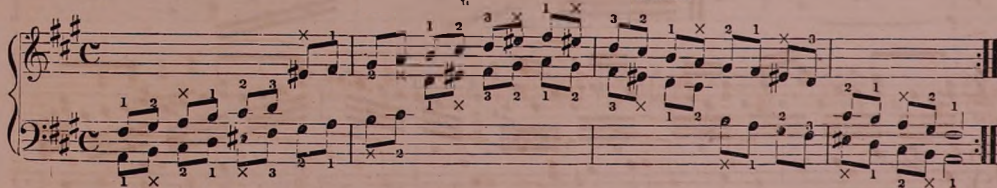
SCALE OF F# MINOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION.



SCALE OF F# MINOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.



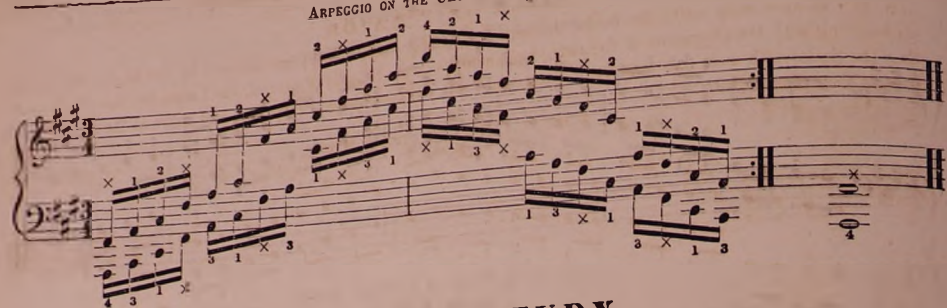
SCALE OF F# MINOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.



SCALE OF F# MINOR, IN OCTAVES.

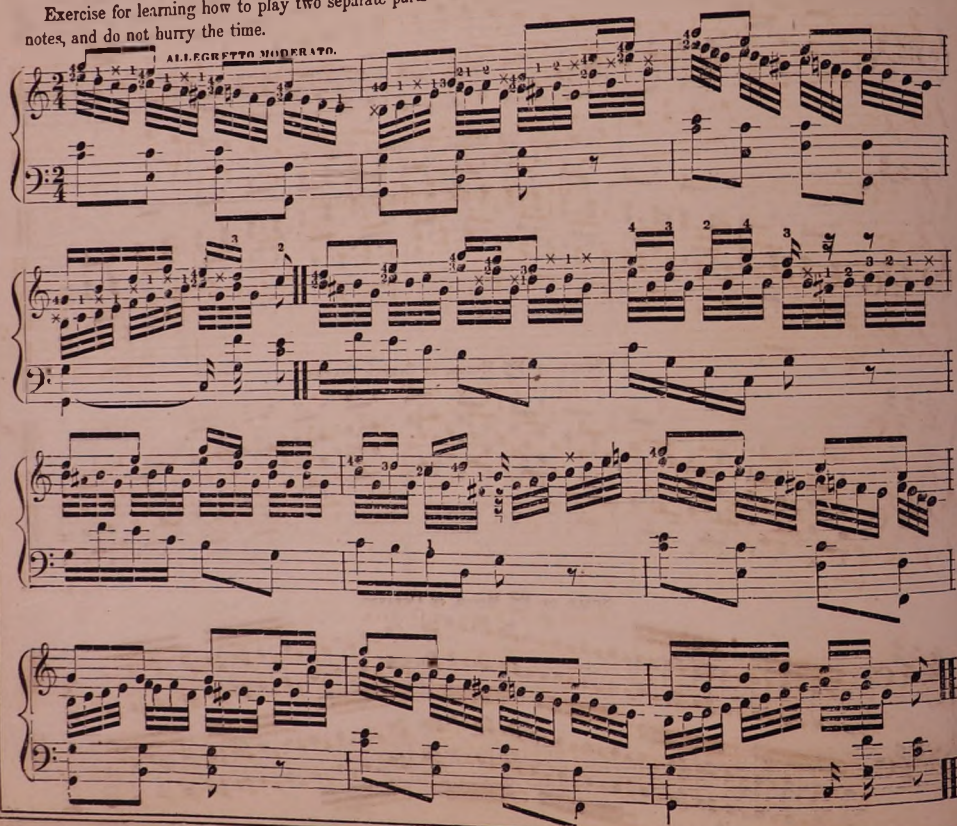


ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF F MINOR.

**TWENTIETH STUDY.**

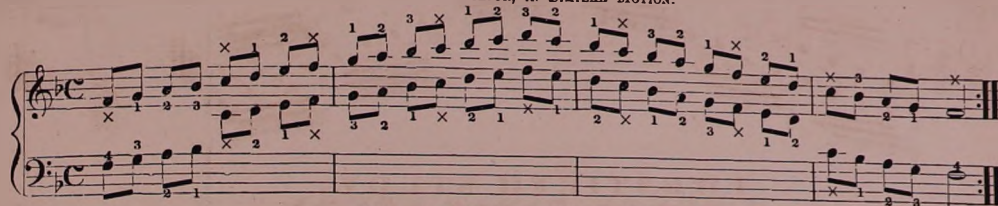
Exercise for learning how to play two separate parts with the same hand, at the same time. Give full time to all the notes, and do not hurry the time.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

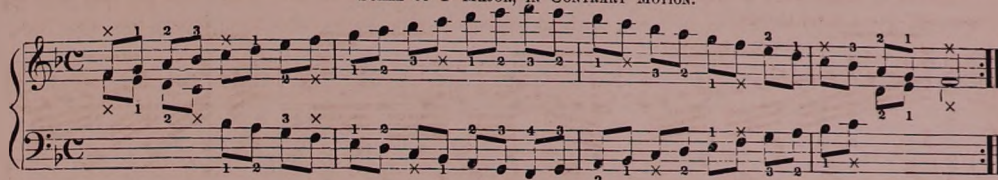
**SCALE OF F MAJOR.**

N. B. In most other instruction books, the Scales of F# Major and Minor, are followed by the higher flat Scales, commencing with D, (Signature of five flats,) and ending with the Scale of F natural, but I consider this Scale easier than the Scales with more flats than five. I commence with the most simple Scales first, and arrive at the more difficult ones as they come in turn.

SCALE OF F MAJOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION.



SCALE OF F MAJOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION.



SCALE OF F MAJOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.



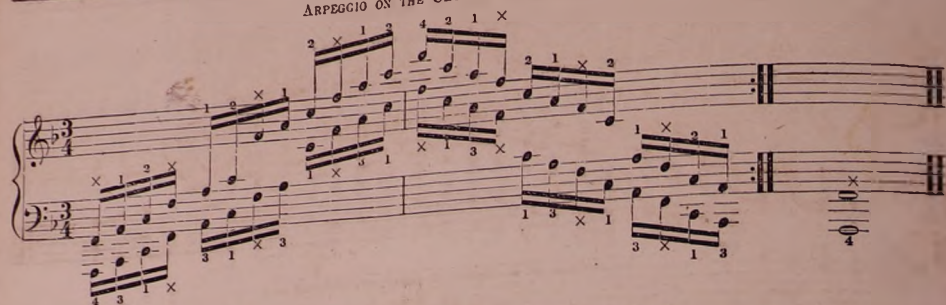
SCALE OF F MAJOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.



SCALE OF F MAJOR, IN OCTAVES.



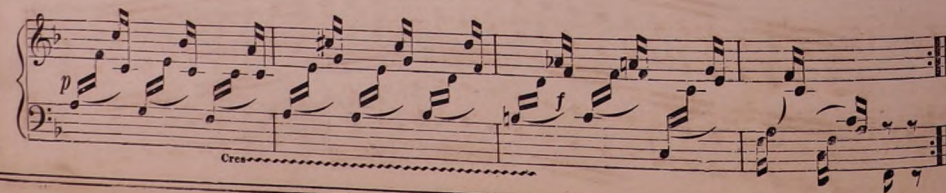
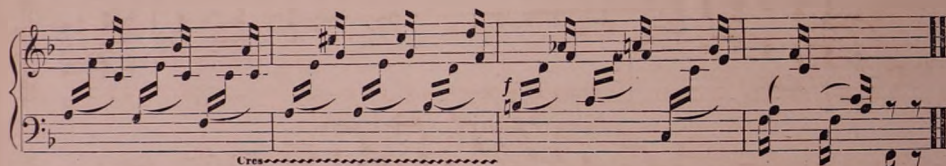
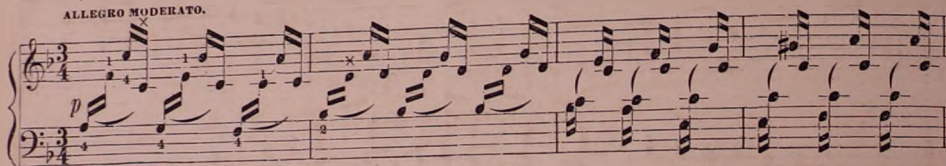
ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF F MAJOR.



TWENTY-FIRST STUDY.

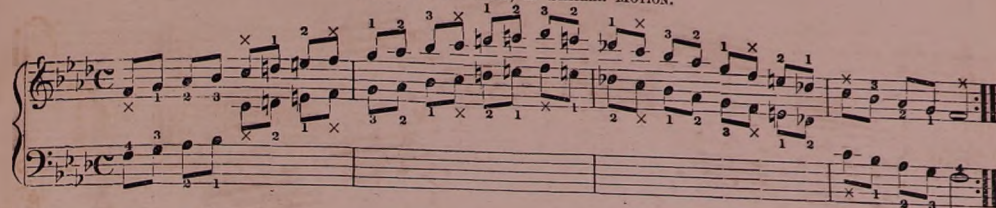
Exercise in Arpeggios for both hands, that is, one hand playing one part, and the other hand playing the other part. This may be called one kind of Arpeggio.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

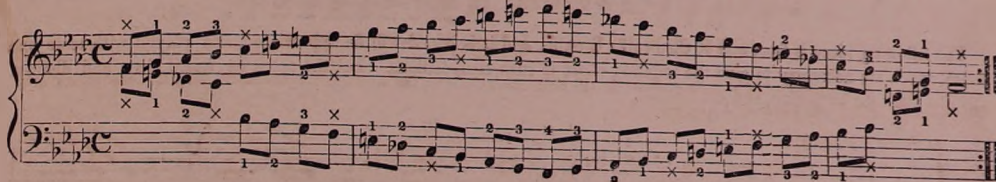


SCALE OF F MINOR.

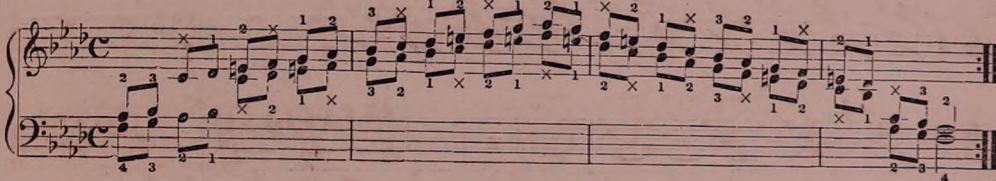
SCALE OF F MINOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION.



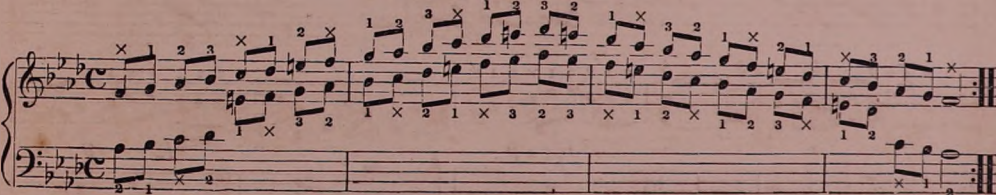
SCALE OF F MINOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION.



SCALE OF F MINOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.



SCALE OF F MINOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.



SCALE OF F MINOR, IN OCTAVES.

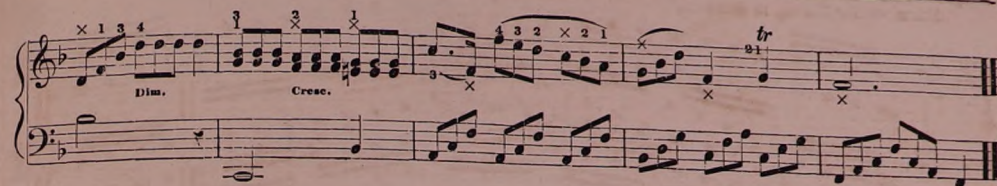
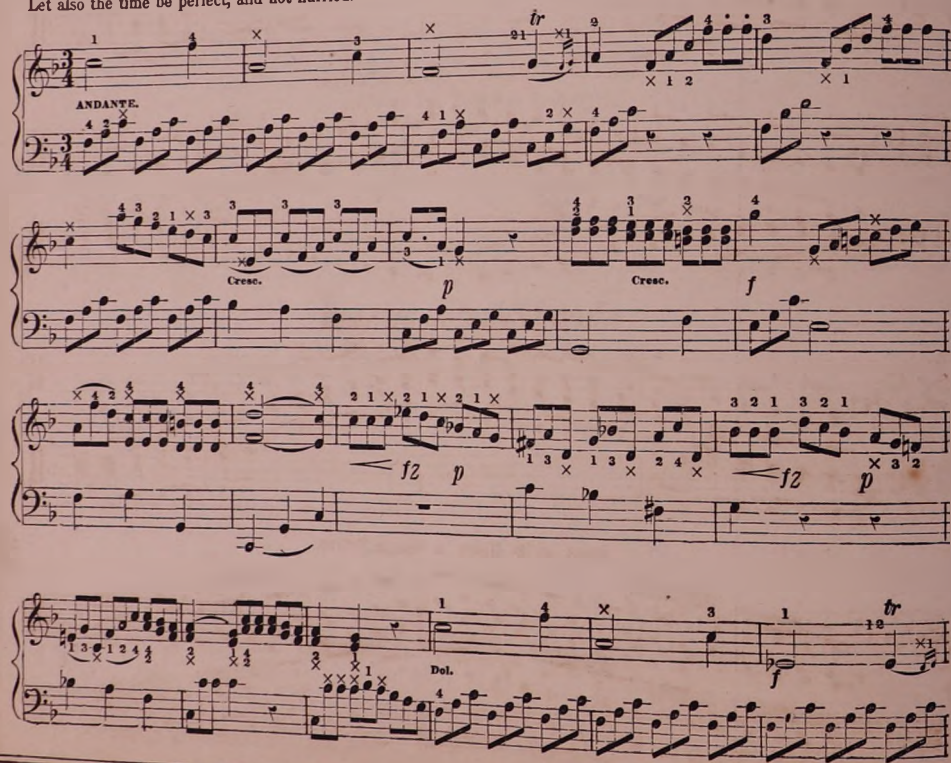
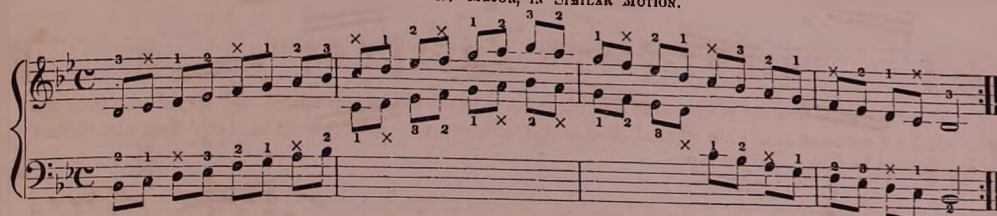
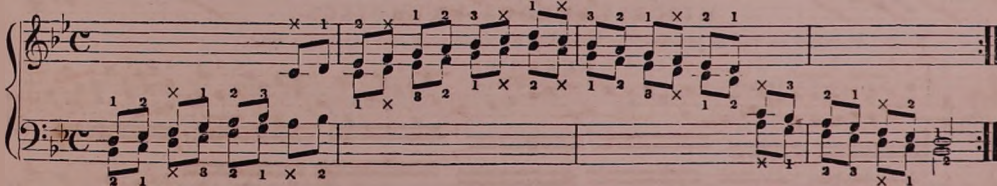
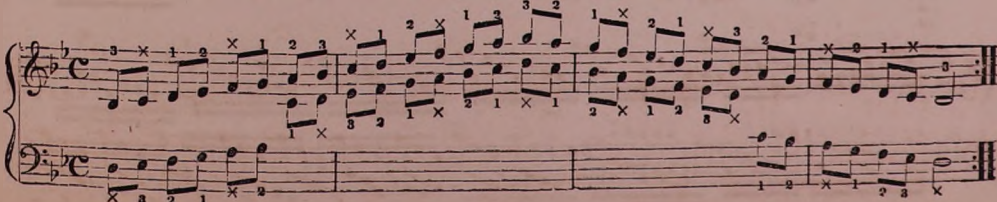


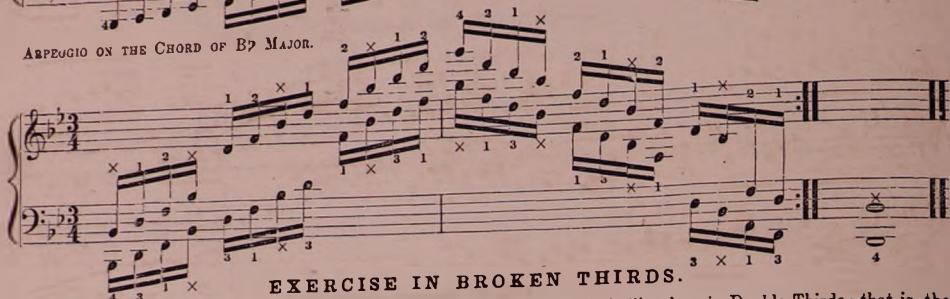
ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF F MINOR.



THIRTY-FIFTH AMUSEMENT.

The following piece is from one of Clementi's Sonatas, and it is hoped will be appreciated, and played with taste and finish, which are necessary to give the required effect to such compositions. Let the notes be heard clear and distinct. Let also the time be perfect, and not hurried.

SCALE OF B \flat MAJOR.SCALE OF B \flat MAJOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION.SCALE OF B \flat MAJOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION.SCALE OF B \flat MAJOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.SCALE OF B \flat MAJOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.

SCALE OF B \flat MAJOR, IN OCTAVES.ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF B \flat MAJOR.

EXERCISE IN BROKEN THIRDS.

I will here remark that all the Scales in Broken Thirds, are fingered precisely like those in Double Thirds; that is, the same fingers come on the same notes. (See Double Thirds.)

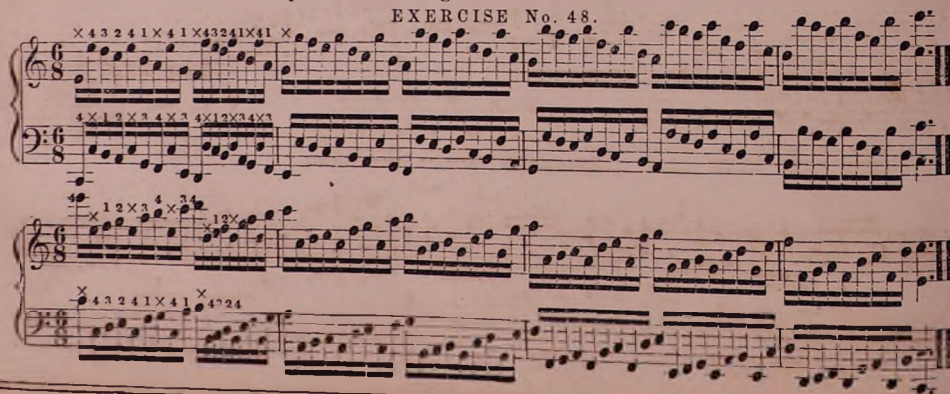
EXERCISE No. 37.



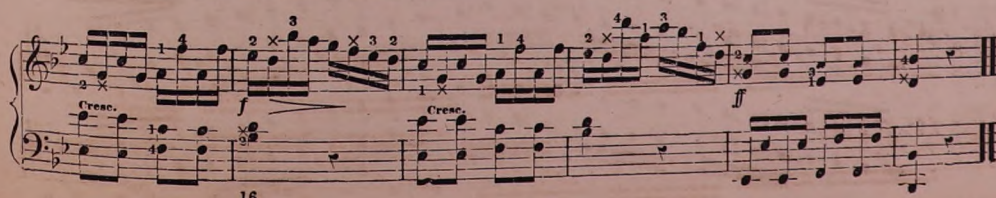
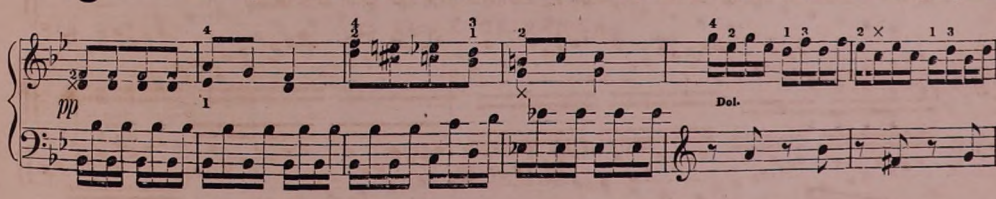
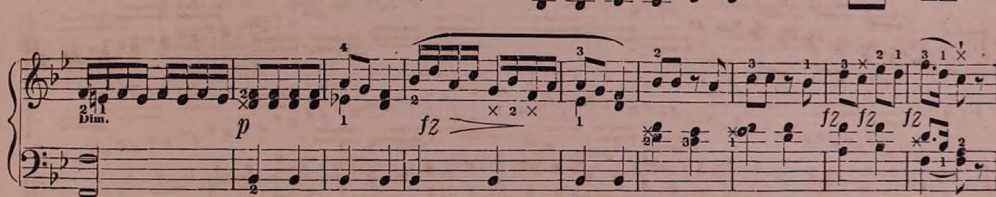
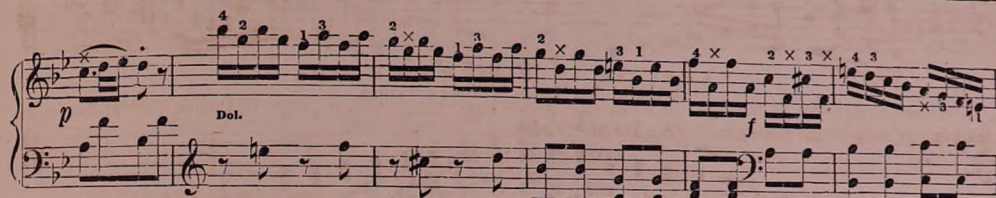
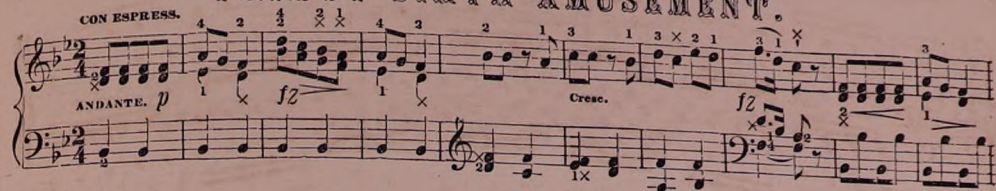
MISCELLANEOUS EXERCISES.

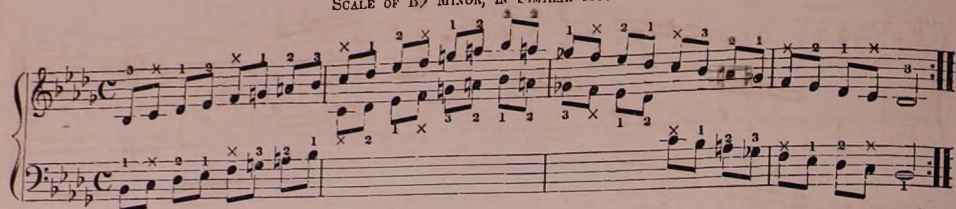
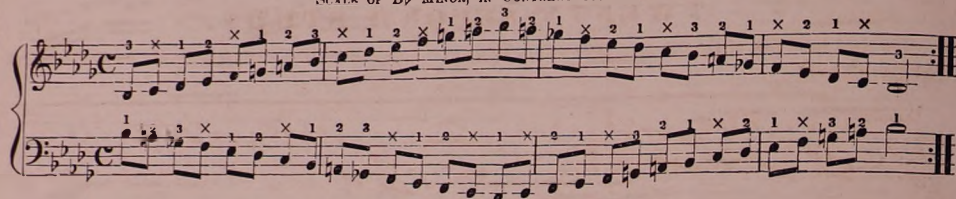
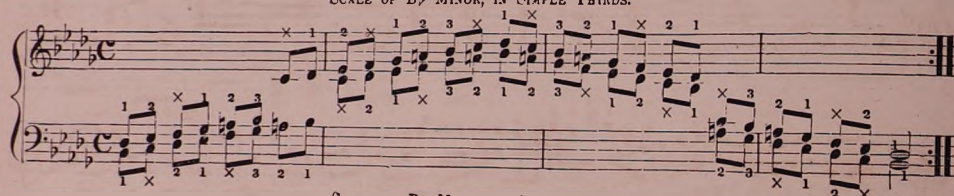
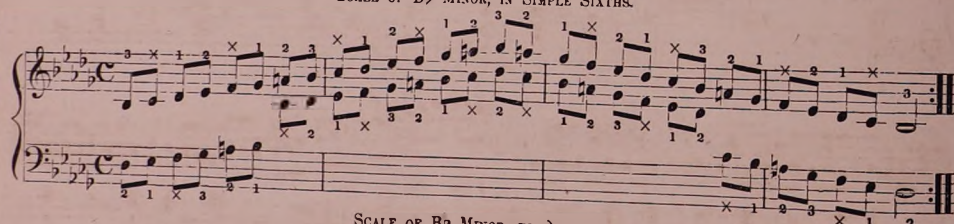
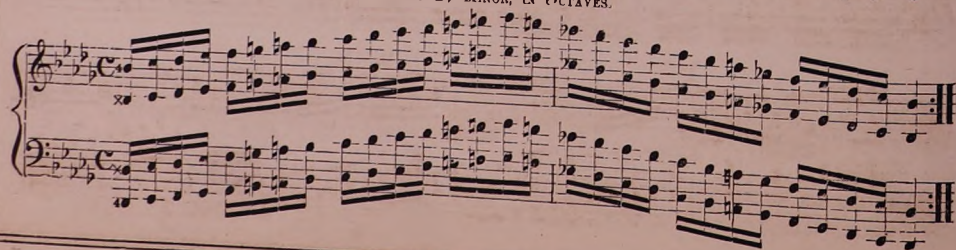
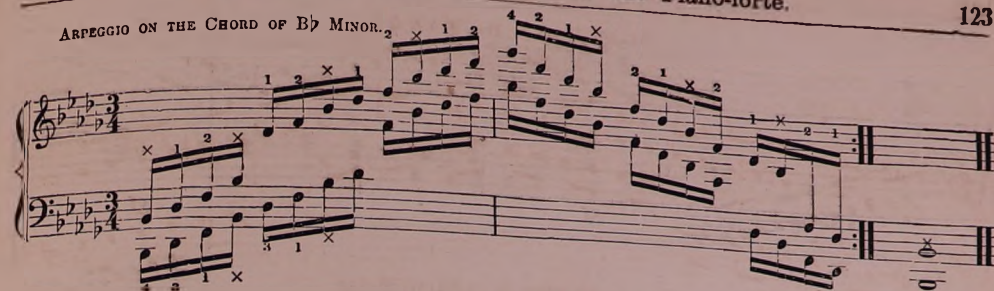
N. B. It would be well to practise the following Exercise with one hand at a time.

EXERCISE No. 48.



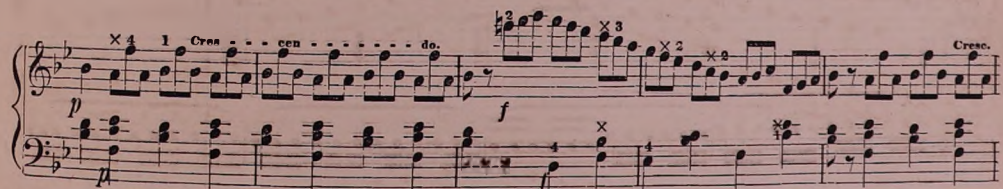
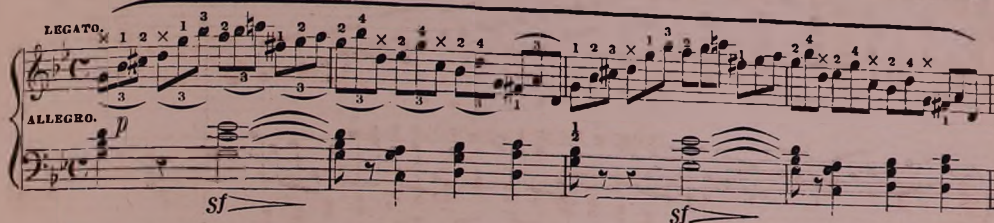
THIRTY-SIXTH AMUSEMENT.



SCALE OF B \flat MINOR.SCALE OF B \flat MINOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION.SCALE OF B \flat MINOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION.SCALE OF B \flat MINOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.SCALE OF B \flat MINOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.SCALE OF B \flat MINOR, IN OCTAVES.ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF B \flat MINOR.

TWENTY-SECOND STUDY.

The right hand part of the following piece will be found to be composed mostly of triplets, also the running passages for the left hand.



sf *sf*

f *f*

p

THIRTY-SEVENTH AMUSEMENT.

Exercise for the practice of the Tremolo, or repeated notes.

II. CANTO SOSTENUTO.

sf

p

Dolce. *Con Espress.*

p *p* *p*

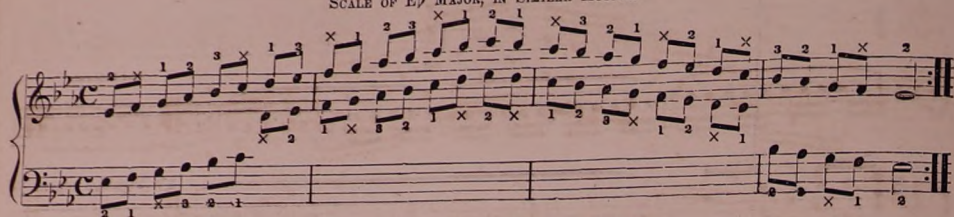
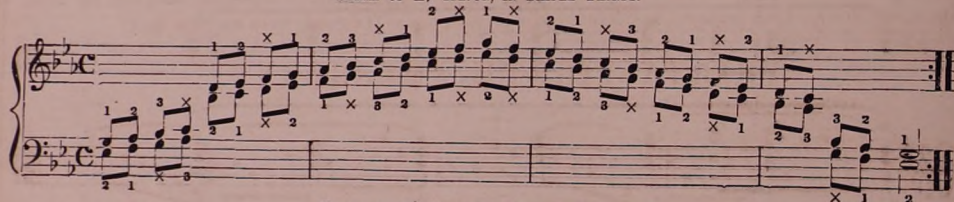
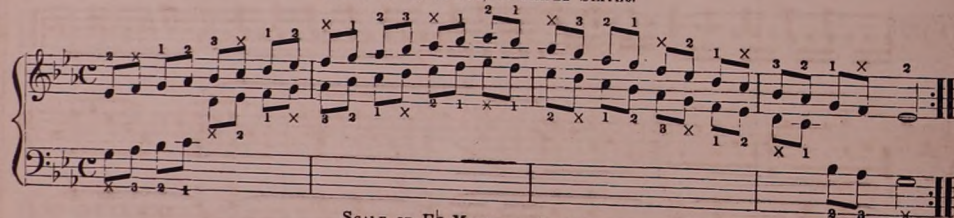
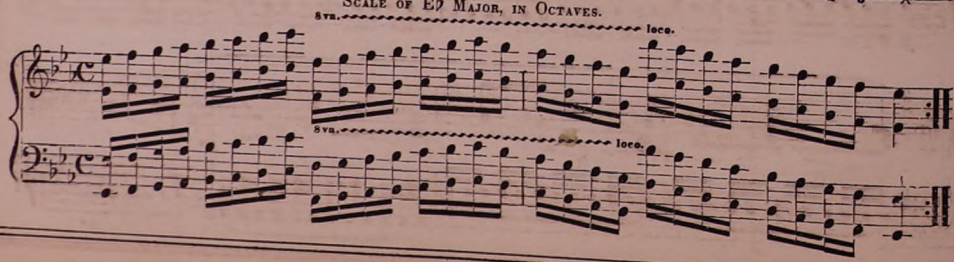
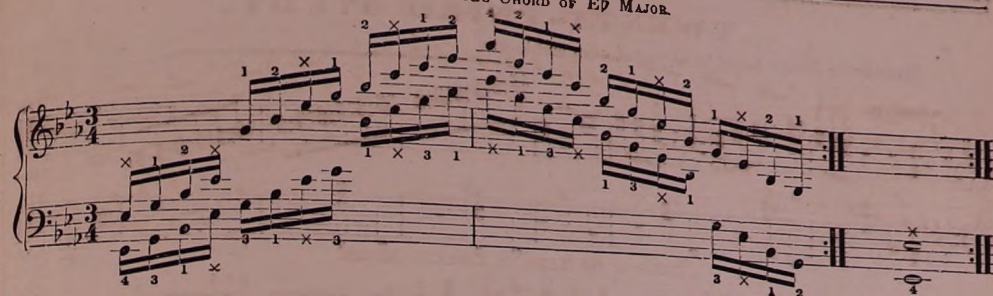
Signifies repeat.

p *Cresc.* *Cresc.*

f *Dim.* *p* *p*

p

p

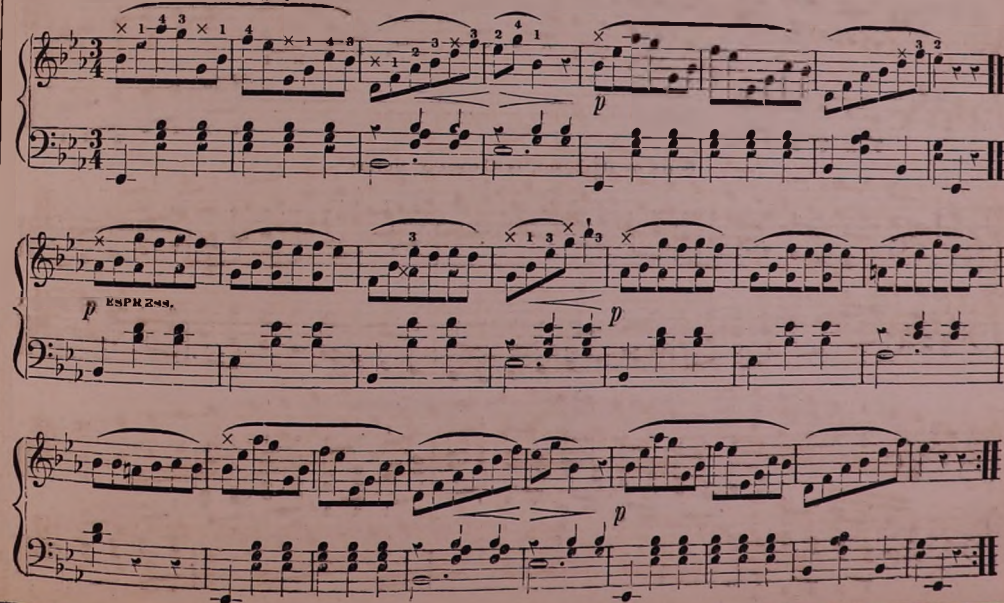
SCALE OF E \flat MAJOR.SCALE OF E \flat MAJOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION.SCALE OF E \flat MAJOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION.SCALE OF E \flat MAJOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.SCALE OF E \flat MAJOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.SCALE OF E \flat MAJOR, IN OCTAVES.ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF E \flat MAJOR.

HINTS TO PLAYERS.

REMARKS. One of the most necessary acquirements for a pianist, is to be *equally practiced and ready in all the keys*, to the *fingers*, all keys are of equal difficulty; for there are as difficult compositions in C Major, as in C Sharp Major, their signature, in order to become familiar with them. As in such musical keys, the black keys must be principally employed, and as they are narrower than the white, and therefore less certain to be struck, it is absolutely requisite, on a very decided touch employed, in order to acquire the same degree of certainty as on the white keys.

THIRTY-EIGHTH AMUSEMENT.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.



TWENTY-THIRD STUDY.

Exercise in Double Notes, to be played even and legato.

MODERATO.

Fin.

p

D.C. sin al Fine.

SCALE OF D# MINOR.

SCALE OF D# MINOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION.

SCALE OF D# MINOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION.

SCALE OF D# MINOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.

SCALE OF D# MINOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.

SCALE OF D# MINOR, IN OCTAVES.

ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF D# MINOR.

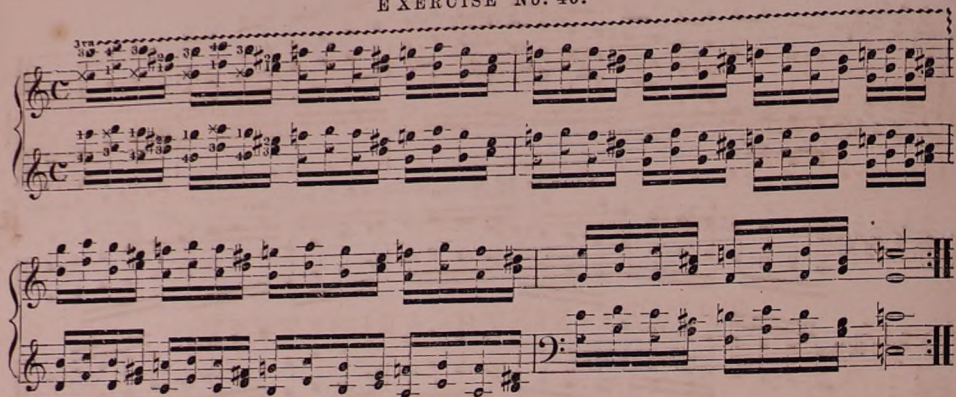
MISCELLANEOUS EXERCISES.

Practise the following Exercises slowly, and play them as legato as possible.

EXERCISE No. 39.

8 VE.

EXERCISE No. 40.



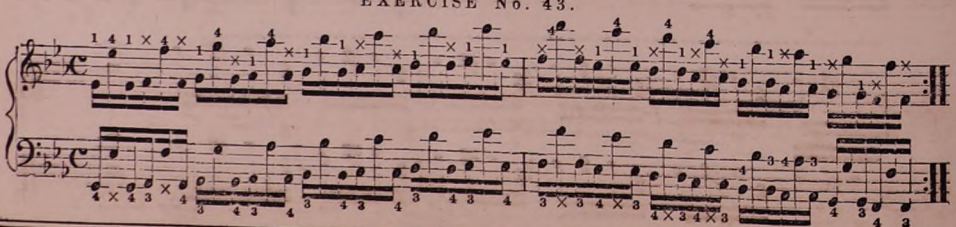
EXERCISE No. 41.



EXERCISE No. 42.



EXERCISE No. 43.

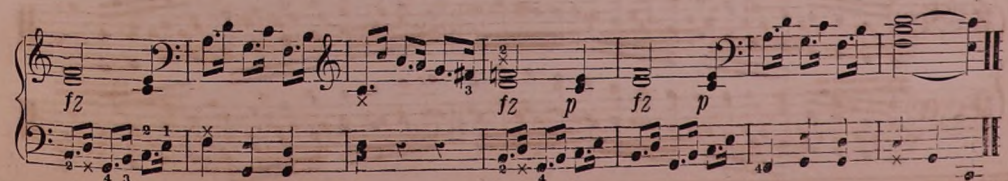
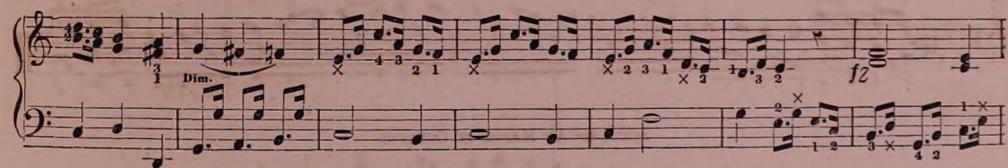
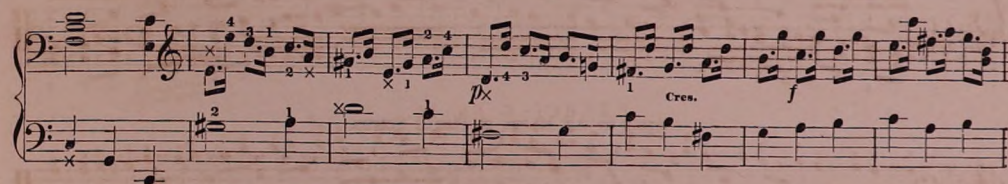
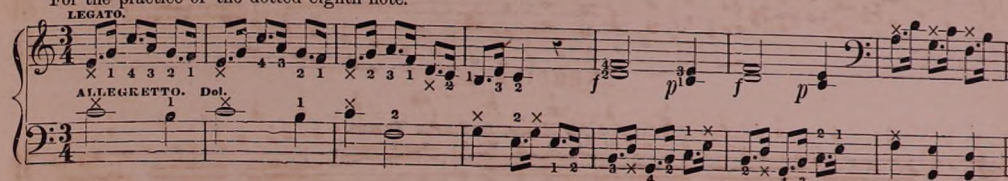


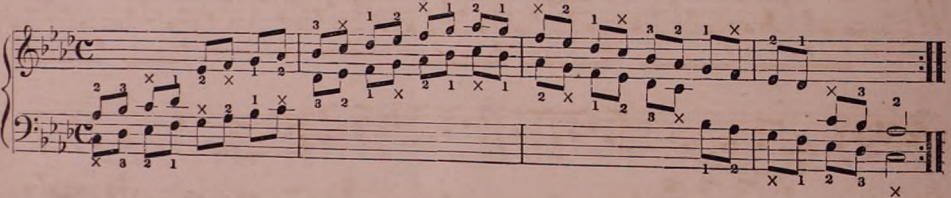
EXERCISE No. 44.



THIRTY-NINTH AMUSEMENT.

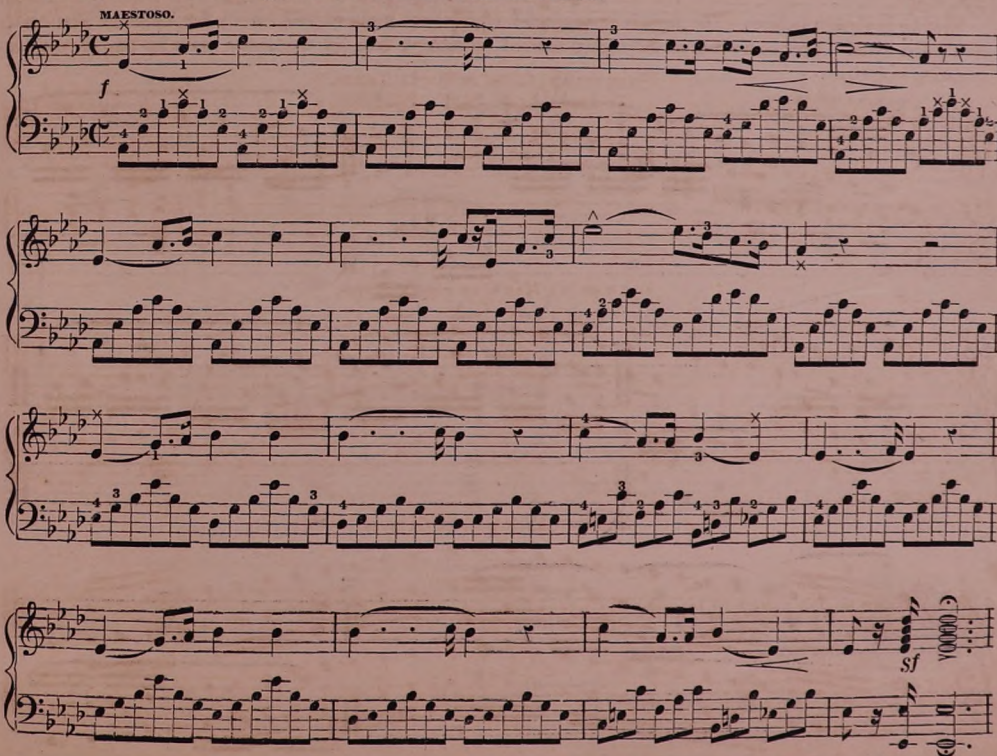
For the practice of the dotted eighth note.

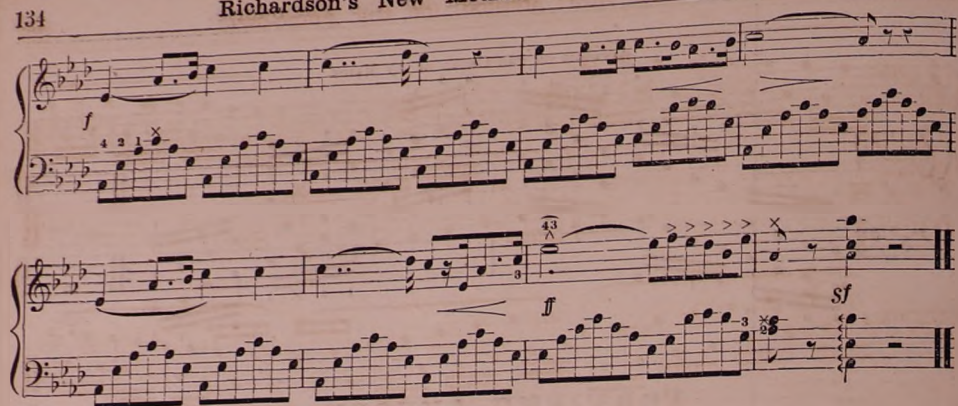


SCALE OF A \flat MAJOR.SCALE OF A \flat MAJOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION.SCALE OF A \flat MAJOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION.SCALE OF A \flat MAJOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.SCALE OF A \flat MAJOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.SCALE OF A \flat MAJOR, IN OCTAVES.ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF A \flat MAJOR.

FORTIETH AMUSEMENT.

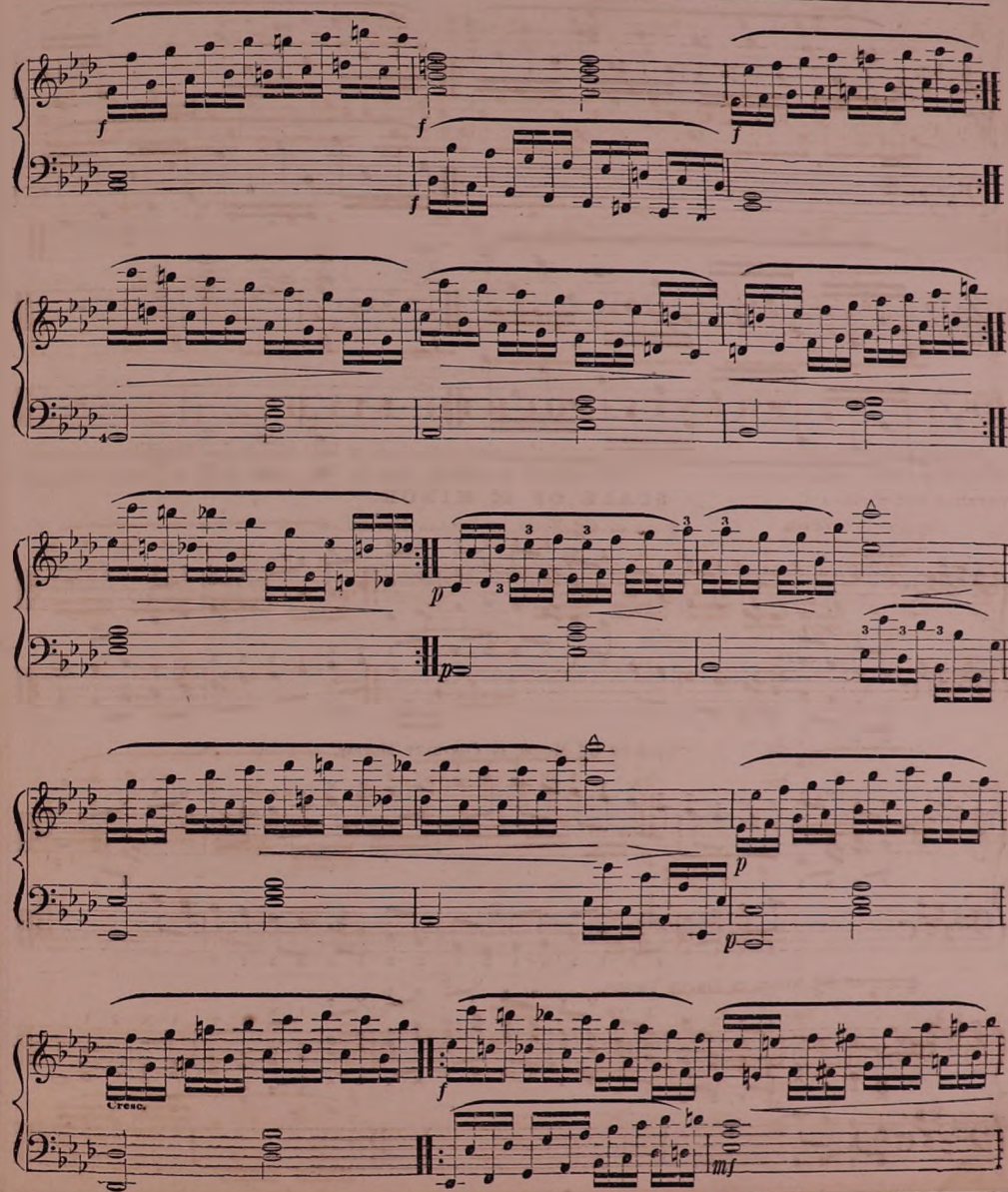
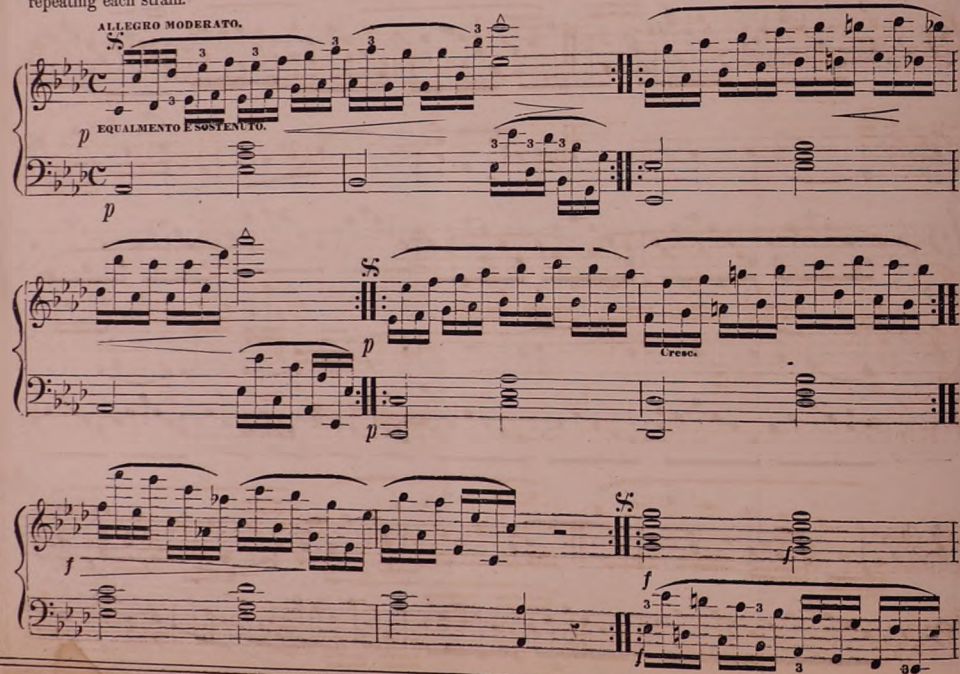
For the exercise of the fingers of the left hand on extended chords.





TWENTY-FOURTH STUDY.

Exercise in Broken Octaves. The pupil is recommended to play each strain at least twenty-five times in slow time, with a firm touch. After each strain is thoroughly learned separately, then let the entire piece be played without repeating each strain.



SCALE OF G[♯] MINOR.SCALE OF G[♯] MINOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION.

SCALE OF G[♯] MINOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION.

SCALE OF G[♯] MINOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.

SCALE OF G[♯] MINOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.

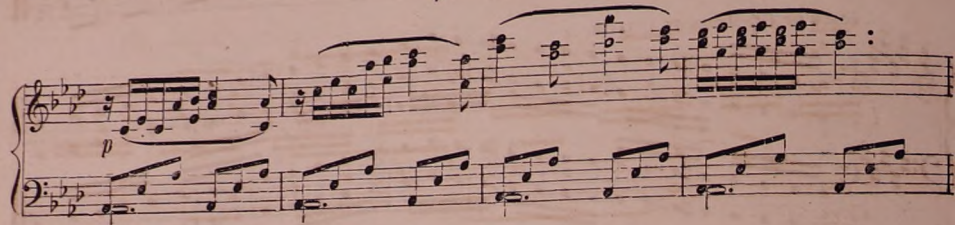
SCALE OF G[♯] MINOR, IN OCTAVES.

ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF G[♯] MINOR.

FORTY-FIRST AMUSEMENT.

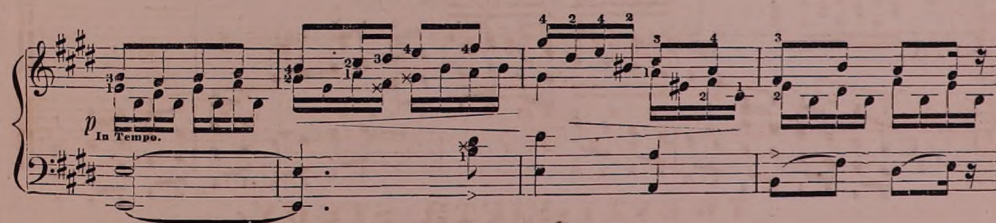
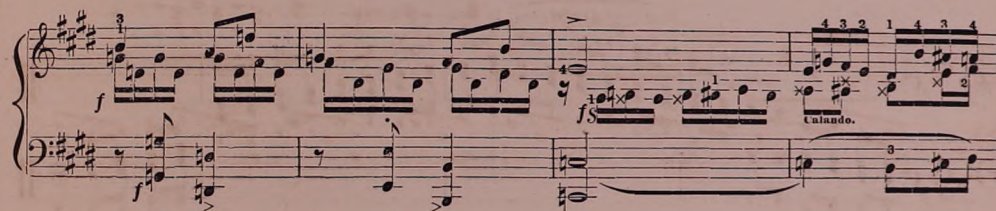
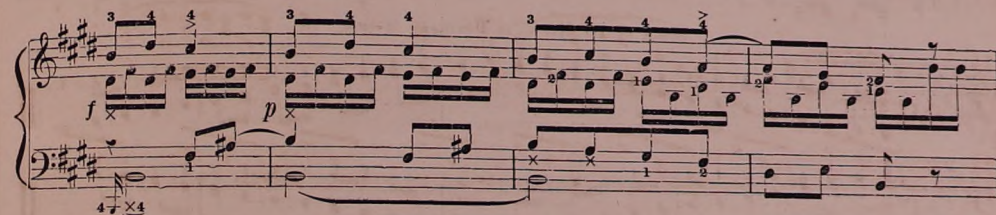
Exercise in strict legato style.

ANDANTE CANTABILE.

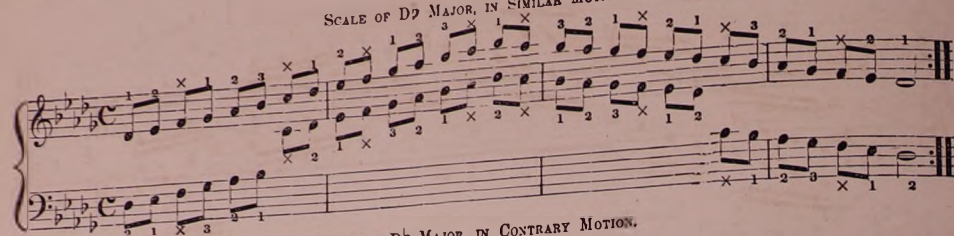
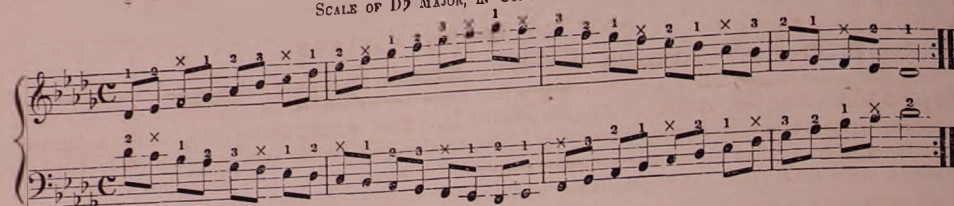
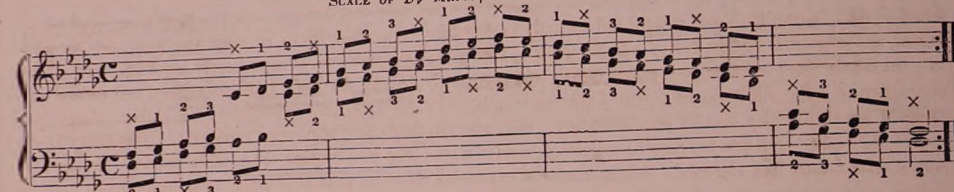
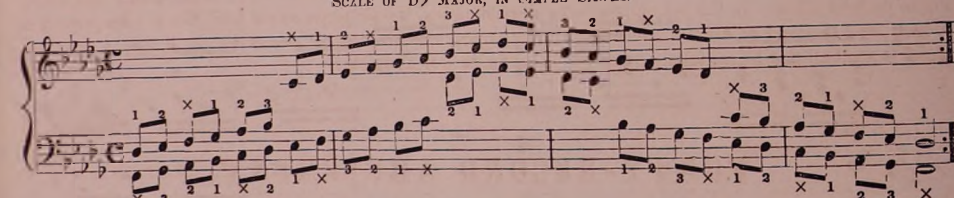


TWENTY-FIFTH STUDY.

For the practice of a melody and accompaniment for the right hand.



Richardson's New Method for the Piano-forte.

SCALE OF D \flat MAJOR.SCALE OF D \flat MAJOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION.SCALE OF D \flat MAJOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION.SCALE OF D \flat MAJOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.SCALE OF D \flat MAJOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.SCALE OF D \flat MAJOR, IN OCTAVES.

Richardson's New Method for the Piano-forte.

ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF D \flat MAJOR.

HOW TO LEARN A PIECE.

REMARKS. There are pupils who study attentively enough, it is true, but so slowly and with such frequent interruptions, that pieces become tedious and disagreeable to them before they are half learned. Such pupils often take half a year to learn a few pieces tolerably; and by this wasteful expenditure of time, always remain in the back-ground. Others, on the contrary, try to conquer everything by force; and imagine that they shall succeed in this by practising for hours, laboriously indeed, but in an inattentive and thoughtless manner, and by hastily playing over all kinds of difficulties, innumerable times. These persons play till their fingers are lamed; but how? confusedly, over-hastily, and without expression; or, what is still worse, *with a false expression*. We may escape all this by preserving the right medium between these two ways. When, therefore, one begins a new and somewhat difficult piece, the first hours must be devoted to deciphering the notes strictly and correctly in slow time. The fingering to be employed must also be determined, and a general insight gained into the whole. This, in a single piece, can at most require but a few days. After this the whole piece must be played over quietly and composedly, but at the same time attentively, and without any distraction of mind, till it can be executed without trouble, and in the exact time indicated by the author. Single passages of great difficulty may be practised apart. Still, however, they ought to be often repeated in connection with the rest of the piece. All this too may be completed in a few days. But now the time comes when we must also learn to *play it with beauty and elegance*. All the marks of expression, therefore, must be observed with redoubled attention; and we must endeavor to seize on the correct character of the composition, and to enforce it in our performance according to its total effect. To this belongs the very important quality, *that the player should know how to listen properly to himself, and to judge of his own performance with accuracy*. He who does not possess this gift, is apt, in practising alone, to spoil all that he has acquired correctly in the presence of his teacher.

FORTY-SECOND AMUSEMENT.

Let each Strain be practised separately until learned, and then let the entire piece be played without interruption.

ALLEGRETTO. MODERATO.



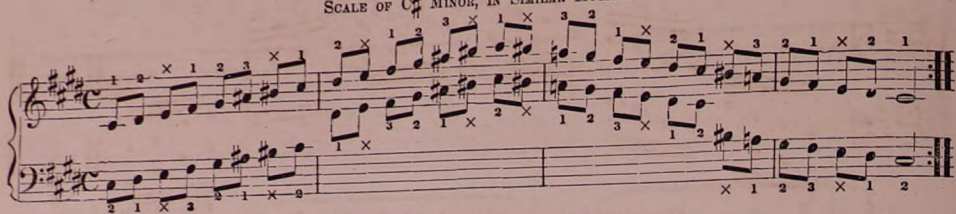
Musical score for page 142, Richardson's New Method for the Piano-forte. The page contains five systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The notation includes various chords, arpeggios, and fingerings. Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *Dim.* (diminuendo). The key signature is one sharp (F#).

Musical score for page 143, Richardson's New Method for the Piano-forte. The page contains five systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The notation includes various chords, arpeggios, and fingerings. Dynamics include *Cresc.* (crescendo), *f* (forte), and *Segue.* (followed by). The key signature is one sharp (F#).

N. B. Change in the right hand by the introduction of Sextolets.

SCALE OF C# MINOR.

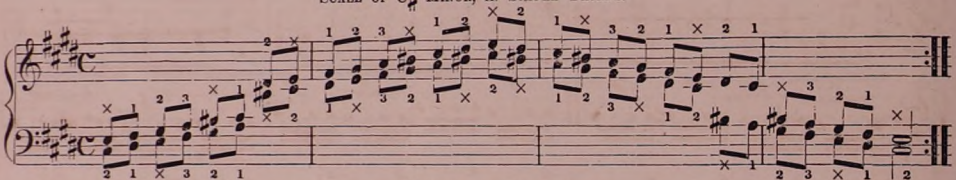
SCALE OF C# MINOR, IN SIMILAR MOTION.



SCALE OF C# MINOR, IN CONTRARY MOTION.



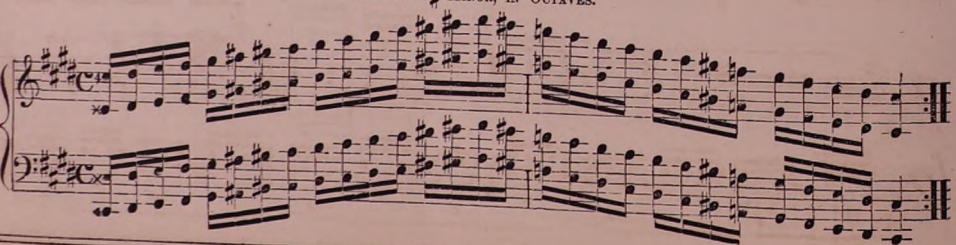
SCALE OF C# MINOR, IN SIMPLE THIRDS.



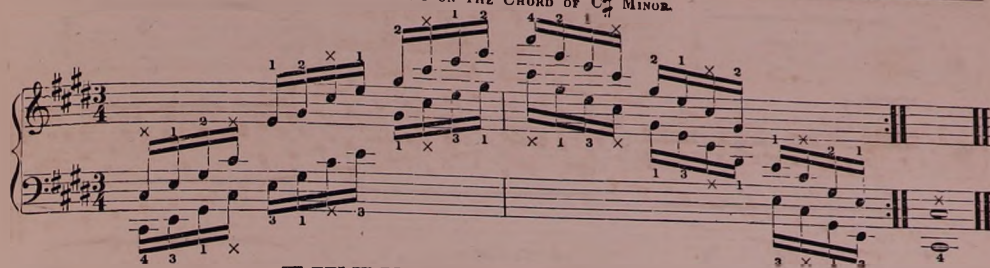
SCALE OF C# MINOR, IN SIMPLE SIXTHS.



SCALE OF C# MINOR, IN OCTAVES.



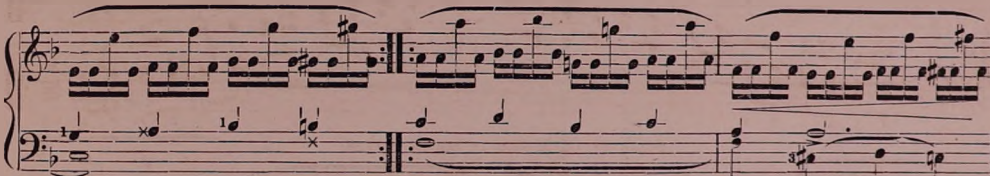
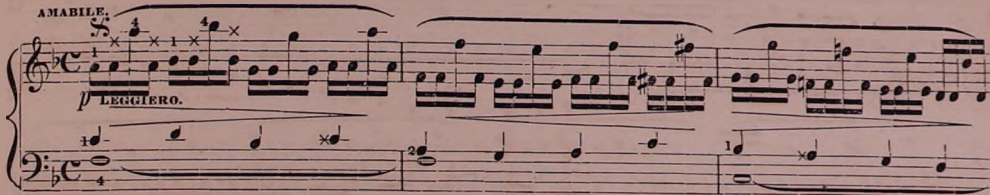
ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF C# MINOR.



TWENTY-SIXTH STUDY.

Exercise on the repeated note with broken octaves; a very useful practice. Each strain may first be learned separately, afterwards the entire piece may be played without repeating.

AMABILE.



SEMPRE *f*

Cresc.

f *Rit.*

f *Cresc.*

8va.

Cresc. *f*

This page contains five systems of musical exercises for piano-forte. Each system consists of a grand staff (treble and bass clef). The first system is marked 'SEMPRE f' and includes a 'Cresc.' instruction. The second system is marked 'f' and 'Rit.'. The third system is marked 'f' and 'Cresc.'. The fourth system is marked '8va.' and 'Cresc.'. The fifth system is marked 'Cresc.' and 'f'.

THE CHROMATIC SCALE.

This scale is of great utility, and it will be found an excellent practice. At present eight different movements are given, which must be practised very diligently by the pupil, and in every possible form.

It is not only necessary to simply learn to play the notes in their order, but they must be played with taste and style, introducing various expressions. Let each scale be played Loud, Soft, Legato, Staccato, with Crescendo and Diminuendo, also in Slow Time as well as Quick. The pupil should become perfectly familiar with this scale, and be able to play it in every possible manner required by the teacher.

CHROMATIC SCALE IN SIMILAR MOTION.

This exercise shows a chromatic scale in similar motion, ascending and descending in 3/4 time. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 above or below notes. The scale is written in a grand staff.

CHROMATIC SCALE IN CONTRARY MOTION.

This exercise shows a chromatic scale in contrary motion, ascending in the right hand and descending in the left hand, or vice versa, in 3/4 time. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 above or below notes. The scale is written in a grand staff.

CHROMATIC SCALE IN SIMPLE MAJOR THIRDS.

This exercise shows a chromatic scale in simple major thirds, ascending and descending in 3/4 time. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 above or below notes. The scale is written in a grand staff.

CHROMATIC SCALE IN SIMPLE MINOR THIRDS.

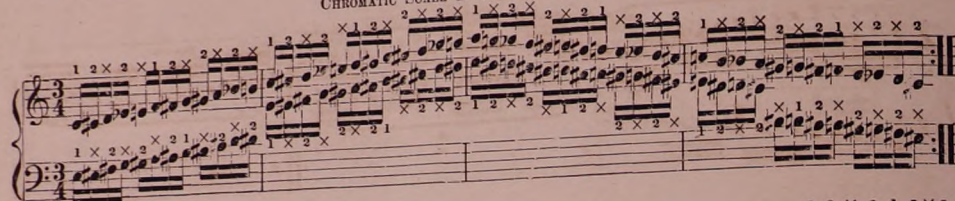
This exercise shows a chromatic scale in simple minor thirds, ascending and descending in 3/4 time. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 above or below notes. The scale is written in a grand staff.

Richardson's New Method for the Piano-forte.

CHROMATIC SCALE IN SIMPLE MAJOR SIXTHS.



CHROMATIC SCALE IN SIMPLE MINOR SIXTHS.



CHROMATIC SCALE IN BROKEN THIRDS.



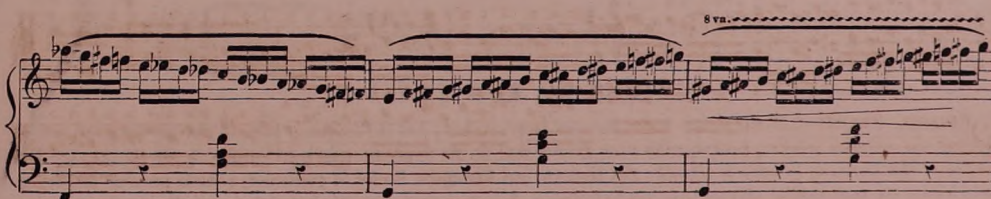
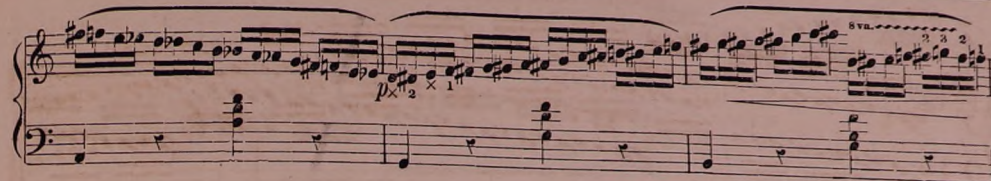
TWENTY-SEVENTH STUDY.

Introducing the Chromatic Scale practically for both hands.

ALLEGRO BRILLANTE.



Richardson's New Method for the Piano-forte.



Handwritten musical exercises on page 150. The exercises include scales and arpeggios in various keys, with dynamic markings like *p* and *f*. The exercises are arranged in four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system shows a scale in C major. The second system shows a scale in G major. The third system shows a scale in D major. The fourth system shows a scale in A major. The exercises are marked with 'p' for piano and 'f' for forte.

HINTS TO THE PUPIL.

REMARKS. The end of all the simple scales has now been reached; but it becomes a duty to charge the pupil not to neglect the continual practice, with equal or even greater zeal, in the finger exercises, and scales in all the keys. The utility of this accessory practice is infinite; the Diatonic and Chromatic Scales in particular, possess peculiar properties, which even the most skillful players have yet to fathom. And it is most earnestly hoped that while the pupil is studying new pieces, those already learned will not by any means be forgotten, not even the earliest ones.

New pieces serve but little good purpose, if on their account, the preceding ones are forgotten. For the adroitness and expertness of the fingers, the eyes, and the ears, must of necessity repose firmly and fundamentally on the experience which has been already gained; while these qualities are to be enlarged and refined by more acquisitions. If for example, a piece which it took three weeks to learn, is forgotten, those three weeks are as good as lost. The pupil should therefore retain, as a sort of absolute property, all the pieces that have ever been learned; keep them safely, and never lend or give away. If with a fixed determination to excel on the piano-forte, the pupil dedicates to it *daily, but three hours* only, of which about half an hour shall be appropriated to the Exercises, as much more to playing over the old pieces, and the remaining time to the study of new compositions, this will assuredly be sufficient, step by step, to attain a very commanding degree of excellence, without necessarily causing a neglect of other pursuits.

COMMON CHORDS IN ALL THE KEYS.

REMARK. The following are all the Common Chords in all the Major and Minor keys, with their different positions, including the Octave. They will be found fingered, and the pupil will find it very easy to make Arpeggios from these Chords, which are recommended for practice. They may be all played as Arpeggios. (See example of Arpeggios below.)

Handwritten musical examples of common chords in all keys. The chords are arranged in three rows, each with a treble and bass staff. The first row shows the Common Chord of C Major, Chord of C Minor, Chord of G Major, Chord of G Minor, Chord of D Major, and Chord of D Minor. The second row shows the Chord of A Major, Chord of A Minor, Chord of E Major, Chord of E Minor, Chord of B Major, and Chord of B Minor. The third row shows the Chord of F# Major, Chord of F# Minor, Chord of D# Major, Chord of C# Minor, Chord of A# Major, and Chord of G# Minor. The fourth row shows the Chord of E# Major, Chord of D# Minor, Chord of B# Major, Chord of B# Minor, Chord of F Major, and Chord of F Minor. The chords are labeled '1st.', '2nd.', and '3rd.' positions.

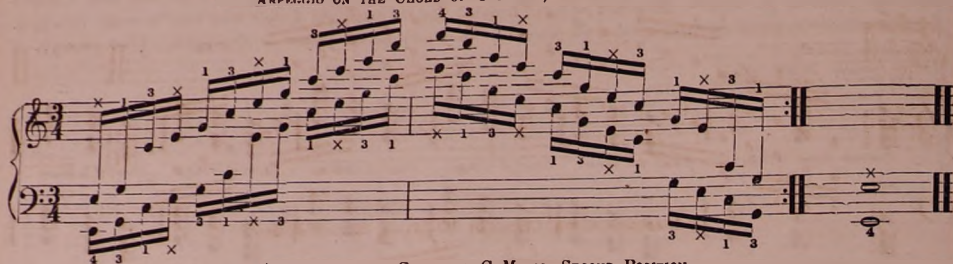
EXAMPLES OF ARPEGGIOS.

Handwritten musical examples of arpeggios from chords. The examples are arranged in three rows, each with a treble and bass staff. The first row shows the Chord of C Major, the Arpeggio of C Major, the Chord of G Major, the Arpeggio of G Major, the Chord of D Major, and the Arpeggio of D Major. The second row shows the Chord of A Major, the Arpeggio of A Major, the Chord of E Major, the Arpeggio of E Major, the Chord of B Major, and the Arpeggio of B Major. The third row shows the Chord of F# Major, the Arpeggio of F# Major, the Chord of D# Major, the Arpeggio of D# Major, the Chord of A# Major, and the Arpeggio of A# Major. The arpeggios are labeled '1st. Position.', '2nd. Position.', and '3rd. Position.'.

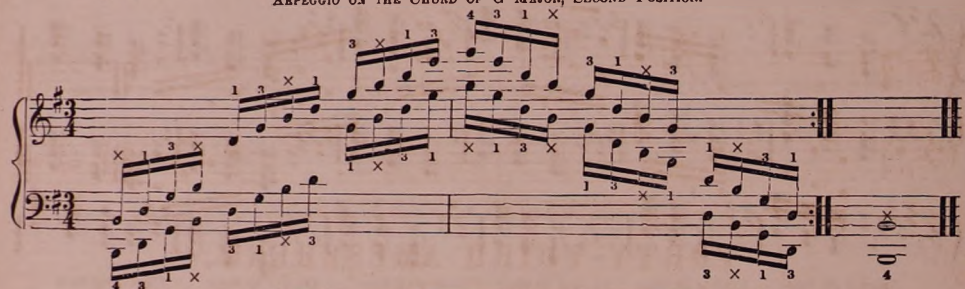
N. B. It will be seen by the above, the construction of the Arpeggio from Chords.

STUDY OF ARPEGGIOS.

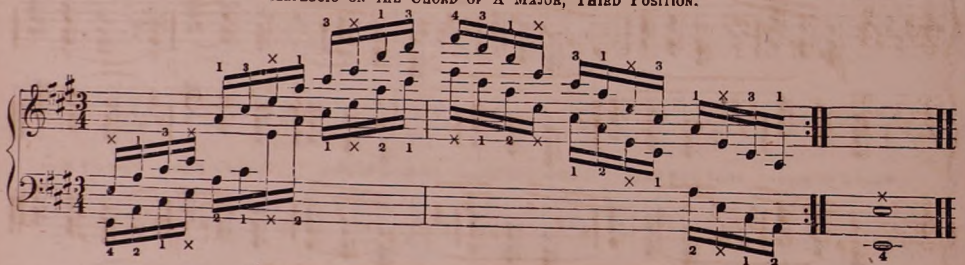
ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF C MAJOR, SECOND POSITION.



ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF G MAJOR, SECOND POSITION.



ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF A MAJOR, THIRD POSITION.



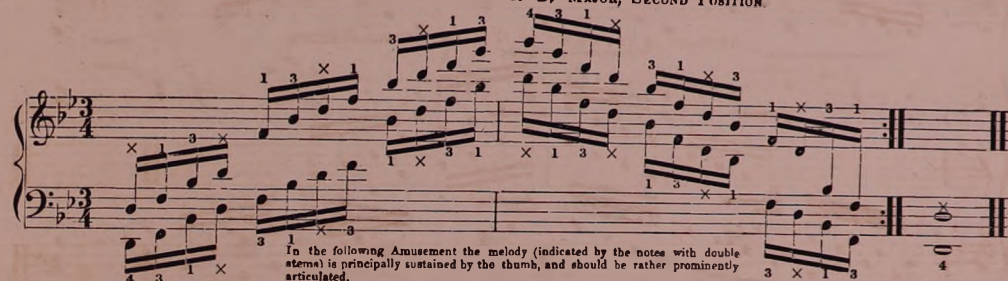
ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF D♭ MAJOR, SECOND POSITION.



ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF F♯ MINOR, SECOND POSITION.

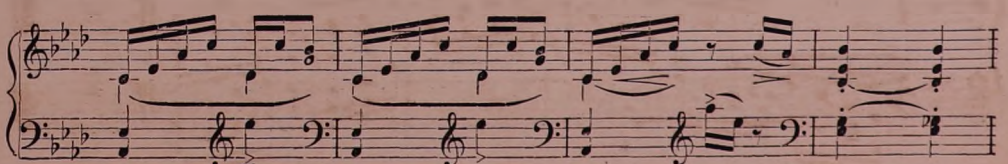
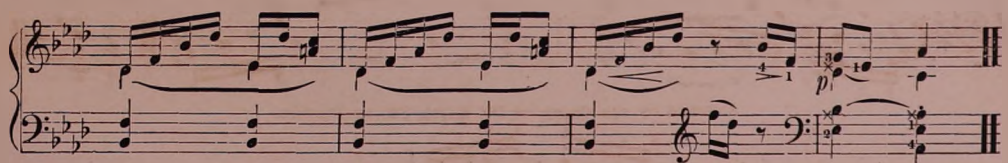


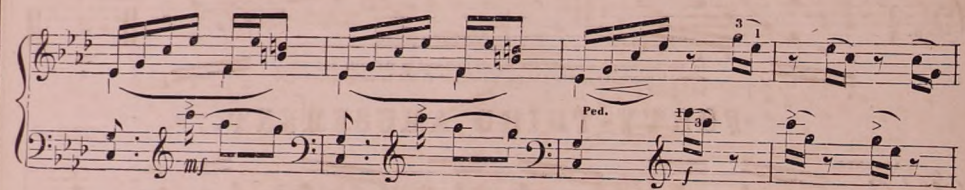
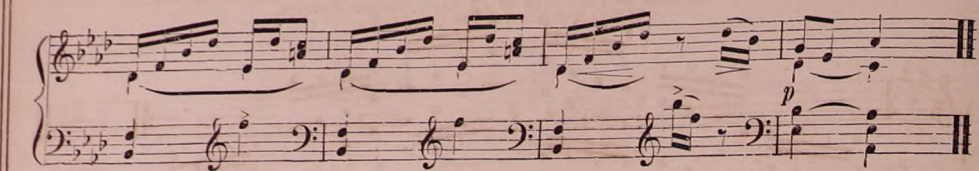
ARPEGGIO ON THE CHORD OF B♭ MAJOR, SECOND POSITION.



In the following Amusement the melody (indicated by the notes with double stems) is principally sustained by the thumb, and should be rather prominently articulated.

FORTY-THIRD AMUSEMENT.





best red flag on earth

WHO'S ABSENT?



it you?



KING ALBERT I
Heroic Defender of Belgium



FIELD MARSHAL H.R.H.
THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT
Governor General of Canada

AMERICAN FINGER

RICHARDSON'S NEW

RICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD.



RICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD.