BIGGEST PARTY OF RETURNED MEN TO REACH CITY CAME TODAY AND RECEIVED ENTHUSIASTIC WELCOME

Many Wore Several Wound Stripes and Have Seen Some of Most Severe Fighting of War—High Tribute Paid To Lieut.-Col. Woodman Leonard by Old 6th Battery Man.

The largest party of returned soldiers which has reached London at one time up to the present arrived in the city this morning on two trains, one of which pulled in at about 8:30, followed by the second a hour later. A very large crowd was at the station, and the C. G. R. guard, which formed a double line to keep the people back on both sides of the gangway through which the veterans passed to the waiting automobiles, was needed to prevent the returned men from being overwhelmed by too-enthusiastic well-wishers.

The party numbered altogether more than five hundred, and about half that number detrained here, the remainder proceeding direct to their homes west of the city. Of those who left the train about one hundred were taken to Princess avenue school, where they were given a good breakfast in two relays. The balance went direct to their homes in different parts of the city without visiting the school.

Many Original Firsts.

A very large proportion of the men in the party were original first contingent men. Several of them wore as many as three wound stripes, and the rainbow ribbon of the Mons Star was conspicuous on the tunics of a number of them.

One Londoner, Bombardier Arthur Boardman, was a first contingent veteran. He went overseas with the 6th Field Battery under the command of Major Wood Leonard, and was with the third artillery brigade, which was commanded by that same officer, then a lieutenant-colonel, when the latter was killed.

Col. Leonard was spoken of by Boardman as "the finest man who ever lived." The bombardier declared that all his men almost worshipped him, not only because he treated them like men, but because of his absolute bravery and his practice of never asking men to go into danger without being in the forefront of it himself.

Col. Leonard's Death.

Col. Leonard's death, said Boardman, was caused by a shrapnel wound in the back of the neck. He was struck while locating positions for the artillery at Vimy Ridge, and died while being carried to a dressing station. The whole brigade mourned his loss and felt that in him it had lost an ideal officer.

Boardman himself was wounded at Amiens, after having been on the fighting front for nearly four years.

Sergt. H. Blackwell, another London boy, wears the ribbon of the coveted Military Medal. He left here with the 142nd Battalion, and was at the front for two years all but one month. He has been wounded twice, once at Vimy Ridge and again at Passchendaele. He won his decoration at the Canal du Nord, where, all the officers of his company having become casualties, he was in command of a platoon and also of the machine guns of the company. He said the only reason he got the medal was for "carrying on," but under the circumstances that term obviously may mean a great deal, and probably does.

First Sight of Son.

Sergt. Blackwell was met at the station and accompanied to the school by his wife and the son and heir he saw for the first time today. The baby was born while the father was in the front line more than two years ago. He said that when he got the cable message informing him of the new arrival he didn't know what to do, but a Fritzie shell dropped rather close just then and decided his course of action.

Another old 142nd boy with the party was Pte. T. Kelly, who speaks with a true Irish brogue in spite of the fact that he was born in Ontario. He was wounded at Cambrai, after having been at the front for sixteen months. His home is at 29 Bathurst street.

Pte. W. A. Proverbs, whose home is in Barbadoes, in the West Indies, was in Guelph when war broke out, and he enlisted with the 71st Battalion. He spent nine months in France, and was wounded at Vimy Ridge. He intends going back to Barbadoes for a holiday, but was emphatic in declaring his determination to make his future home in Canada.

Chums Throughout.

Pte. Frank Gardner and Pte. Norman Harris were chums in St. Thomas, joined the 91st Battalion together, have been "buddies" in France and were reunited on returning to Canada. Gardner was wounded at Cambrai, but Harris was sent back from France a few months after he got there because the authorities discovered that he was under age. He was, in fact, only sixteen when he enlisted.

Pte. George Groves, whose home was in Saskatchewan, came to London to enlist in the 7th C. M. R., and intends to remain here. He served with the 43rd Battalion at the front for eleven months, and was wounded at Vimy.

Sydney Sinden, a Teeswater boy, came back from the fighting line with a wound received at Arras and with a stutter which resulted from shell shock, and which he hopes to lose in time. He went overseas with the 160th Battalion.

A typical New Yorker, G. W. Clement, who came from the "Big Noise" to enlist with the 63rd Battery here, and who was wounded at Cambrai, was not sure what effect his service had had on his nationality. However, he proposes shelving the problem and solving it at the same time by remaining in the country to which he gave allegiance and service.

Pte. Archie Blair also traveled from the United States to serve in the Canadian forces, coming from Massachusetts to enlist in the 241st Battalion at Windsor. He was a year in France and was wounded at Arras.

Indian's Fine Service.

Waldron Isaac, a Walpole Island Indian, has given splendid service to Canada. He enlisted in the 149th Battalion and saw fighting in some of the fiercest battles in which the Canadians took part. He was wounded twice.

Pte. John Stacey of Galt now wears the badges of the Canadian Engineers, but he fought with the infantry eighteen months. He was wounded at Cambrai.

Had Good Treatment.

Pte. M. Sullivan, 26 Dundas street, when interviewed by The Advertiser, said one could not wish for better treatment than the men received both on the Olympic and on the train. Pte. Sullivan has been overseas for four years.

J. R. Skelding, a St. Thomas man, who enlisted in the 91st Battalion, but who was later transferred to the 1st Battalion, was wounded twice, once at Vimy Ridge, and again in Cambrai. Neither wound was serious. He also said that the conditions on the Olympic were good as could be expected.

Signaller W. H. Shaw of Sarnia said that except that it was a little stormy, conditions could not have been better. They got stormy weather when about 24 hours out from Liverpool, and this continued for about three days, then they had foggy weather for another two days.

Sergt. A. McGuire enlisted with the 45th Battalion at Dauphin, Man., and in July, 1915, while in England, he was transferred to the 4th Battalion. He was wounded in the eye at the Ypres salient in 1916, and was wounded and gassed at Hill 70 in 1917. As he had contracted fever, the journey from France for home was begun in August, 1918. Previous to this he had not been out of France, having been in base hospitals. His home is in Nelson, B. C.

Three Wound Stripes.

Pte. Reginald Dyer of Sycamore, Illinois, enlisted with the 28th Battalion at Winnipeg, and after serving some time with this unit in France, was transferred to the 2nd Machine Gun Battalion. Pte. Dyer wears three wound stripes, having been wounded at Kemmel, Vimy and Cambrai.

Pte. Gilbert Chute of Aylmer enlisted with the 91st Battalion, which was recruited at St. Thomas. On arriving in England he was transferred to the 38th Battalion, and while with that unit was wounded at Vimy. After spending two months in hospital, Pte. Chute returned to his unit and was again wounded at Vimy.

Pte. Elmer Jacobs, whose home is in Adrian, Mich., enlisted with the 21st Battalion at Windsor. While in England he transferred to the 4th Battalion, with which he served until September 2, 1918, when he was hit at Amiens.

Pte. G. Harold enlisted with the 2nd Construction Battalion and after much service in France was sent home. He claims Trenton, Kentucky, as his home town.

SUBMARINES SANK ONE SHIP OF CONVOY AND FIRED TORPEDOES POINT BLANK AT OCEAN LINER

Exciting Experiences of London Officer Crossing Atlantic Are Told in His Own Words — Transport Escaped Destruction by Only Few Feet.

The following is the first of a series of articles contributed by a London officer who was for some time engaged in the work of conducting drafts of soldiers from this district to England.

We were having afternoon tea in the smoking room of the troopship Empress of Britain when the sound of guns put a sudden end to conversation. It could not be a submarine attack in broad daylight, surrounded as we were by a cordon of a dozen destroyers, we thought. And yet surely the destroyers would not risk giving away our location to possible lurking subs by firing needlessly. We went on deck to see what was to be seen, and we did not wait long for evidence that the guns were being fired for a definite purpose.

They were still firing, and although the target was invisible to us, we realized as we saw the spurts of water which followed the dropping of each shell that fire was being concentrated on a definite spot. And then suddenly a dull explosion, different from the noise made by the guns, drew our eyes in the direction of a ship, a good-sized cargo carrier, which proved part of the convoy of eight vessels, and which was steaming about 400 yards away on our port, or left, side. And as we looked she seemed to stagger as though she had met an obstacle in her path. Her stern lifted slightly, or seemed to, then she began to settle, her bow coming higher out of the water as her afterpart sank lower.

Found Vital Spot.

A torpedo had hit her, and no expert knowledge was needed to tell us that the missile had found a vital spot. As we crowded along the deck rail we saw that her crew, also realizing that she could not float long, were flinging themselves into the water. The last man had left her only a few minutes before she up-ended, her bow and half her length standing straight out of the water, and then she was gone.

Now we realized that, if a submarine had dared to come up in the middle of a convoy and sink one ship while the destroyers were actually firing at her, our turn might come at any time. Boat stations had already been sounded, but up to this time we had been so intent on what was happening elsewhere that we had paid little attention to what was going on on board our own vessel. Even the troops, accustomed to discipline, had thus far ignored the order to get to the boats. But now systematic steps were being taken with a view to meeting a possible emergency. The women and children, of whom there were a good number, and such of the returning soldiers who were wholly or partially incapacitated, were mustered on the upper deck, ready to be lowered in the boats. The able-bodied men, soldiers and civilians, were ranged along the lower decks. In case of need they would get down into the boats after they were lowered by means of rope ladders or ropes.

Destroyers Busy.

During all this time the destroyers had been busily hunting the U-boat. Circling around the spot from which they judged the torpedo had been fired they dropped dozens of depth bombs, the force of whose explosion, even at a distance of a quarter of a mile, made the hull of the Empress quiver, and which were calculated to put a sub out of commission if one of them burst within 200 yards of the now submerged attacker. We could see spouts of water spring into the air as the depth charges exploded; at last one such waterspout appeared which was black and oily looking, and "they've got her" was cried by several voices together. Had they "got her"? Who knows?

And then came a new excitement. The ship on our right, or starboard, side signalled that a periscope had made its appearance on her port, the side nearer to us. Yes, we could see it, barely a hundred yards away. It appeared only for a few moments, and was gone again, but we realized that we were actually almost on top of a death-dealing monster which might at any moment strike at us. She actually did so, not once, but twice, and those who were at the stern end of the ship saw the deadly "tin fish" pass only a few feet astern of our whirling propellors. But the aim was bad. The destroyers were racing to our aid, and perhaps Fritzie was too nervous to shoot straight. Whatever the reason he failed to hit us in two attempts at point-blank range.

Another Oily Column.

By this time black smoke was pouring from our funnels as the last ounce of speed was coaxed out of the engines. The destroyers, rapidly being left astern, were repeating their previous tactics. And once more an oily column of water thrown up by a depth charge seemed to indicate that a second submarine had paid the penalty of its rashness. At any rate no more charges were dropped, and that confirmed us in our belief. We never knew, but we thought the evidence was as good as we could hope for in the absence of an official report—and the admiralty regulations were so strict about giving out information that we knew nothing of that kind could be expected. The only report we did get officially, and that was given to emphasize a warning to be careful not to allow any lights to be shown on deck at night, was to the effect that one of the two torpedoes fired at us had passed only five feet from our stern.

During the whole of the "scare" one fact impressed itself very firmly on my mind, and that was the absolute lack of any sign of fear on the part of the women passengers. The danger was too obvious for anyone on board to have remained in ignorance of it, and yet every one of the women remained perfectly cool and collected. Afterwards, with the relaxing of the tension, indications of nervousness were not wanting—and this applied also to some of the men; but in the moment of crisis they were splendid.

SAFE IN ENGLAND

CORP. BOB WATT, son of P. J. Watt of this city, who after nearly four years in German prisons, is now in England.

CORP. "BOB" WATT, FIRST LONDONER TO BE TAKEN, NOW SAFE

Cable For Red Cross States That He Has Reached England.

After years of anxiety concerning the safety of his son, relief was brought to P. J. Watt last night when he received a message stating that Corp. "Bob" Watt was now safe in England.

The message, which came from the Red Cross authorities, was the first authentic information Mr. Watt had received about his son since October 8 last. For this reason great fears were entertained concerning his welfare, and it was to anxiety over the well-being of her son that the recent death of his mother, Mrs. Watt, was largely attributed.

"Bob" Watt was the first Londoner to be taken prisoner. He left London with the first contingent as a member of the Corps of Guides detachment from this district, and later transferred to the 5th Royal Highlanders, being placed in charge of a machine gun. At St. Julien on April 22, 1915, nearly four years ago, he was wounded and captured and has been in Germany since. He was located at Stendal Camp.

He is a brother of Capt. J. M. Watt of the firm of Watt & Blackwell, architects.

SERGT. SLATTER SAFE.

Lieut. A. W. Slatter of 732 Dundas street, received a cable Saturday stating that his son, Sergt. Albert James Slatter, formerly a prisoner in Holland, has reached England.

Sergt. Slatter enlisted with the 3rd Battalion, "Queen's Own" in Toronto. He was taken prisoner and held in Germany for three years. He went to Holland last March, where he has been until the time of his release.

Prior to enlisting he resided in Toronto.

TOUCHING SCENE AS VETERANS EMBRACE THEIR LOVED ONES

Joy Overflows When Waiting Friends Welcome Boys.

The love of scores of people went out to the eastward to greet the trains which seemed to crawl into the city at 8 o'clock and 9:30 o'clock this morning, the trains on which fathers, husbands, brothers, sweethearts and sons were arriving home after coming over on the Olympic.

"Gee, it's great to be back in London," said one khaki-clad laddie as he threw back his head and drank in a big draught of the sweet, crisp, sun-kissed morning air. Then, "If it ain't the same old Grand Trunk station," and at that point somebody grabbed him, somebody who had spent many an anxious night and weary heart-aching day during the years her bonny boy was doing his growing up and fighting the Hun to a finish.

"There he is, there he is!" cried an excited girl, as a ruddy-faced, moustached man appeared in the khaki aisle, looking anxiously at the waiting faces to discover the ones that would light up with greeting.

Immediately he was clasped around the neck by three pairs of arms, while a little girl, who surely was scarcely old enough to remember daddy when he went away, clung to his kit bag sobbing.

Any amount of "color" lent variety to the detachment arriving on the second train. When one exceptionally well-groomed young colored soldier appeared, such shouts of joyous greeting went up from dozens of beaming friends as almost to threaten the roof of the platform in the rear of the station.

Joy had many manifestations, "when the boys came home" today.

One grey-haired colored mother, almost collapsed when her hero son clasped her in a bear hug. Brothers and sisters clung around, sisters like mother, dressed in mourning.

It took the strong right arm of soldier son to support mother as they made their way towards York street, a little group, all unconscious of anything or anybody else as they clung to one another, pausing every few steps to kiss again big brother and all, the boy who had lived to come back.

Tears, laughter, music and cheers, and oh, such a day as never could happen any place but in Canada (so the boys said), welcomed them back to "dear old London."

BUILDING ASSOCIATION ELECTS ITS OFFICERS

St. Thomas, Jan. 19.—At the first general meeting of the shareholders of the St. Thomas Catholic Building Association, held in the K. of C. Hall on Friday, the following directors were elected: E. C. Kessel, W. H. Swift, Thomas Quirk, Thomas Coughlin, Robt. Kerr, Martin Donnelly and Edwin Moreland.

At a subsequent directors' meeting, officers were chosen as follows: President and general manager, E. C. Kessel; vice-president, Thomas Coughlin; secretary, R. J. Power; treasurer, John Butler.

LEGAL QUERIES

R. R. NO. 1.—1. A young single man dies in B. C. without making a will. He has money and some real estate in that province. He is survived by his father, one brother and several married sisters. Who are his legal heirs?

ANS.—Father, brother and sisters.

2. Will some one of the heirs have to administer to claim the estate?

ANS.—Yes.

3. Would they need to administer in B. C.?

ANS.—Yes.

G. W. V. A. REQUESTS GREAT EXTENSION IN GRATUITIES PROGRAM

Wants More For Those Who Served Here.

"That all men having seen service in France or other belligerent fronts be entitled to full gratuity, this to refer to those who enlisted under the volunteer system.

"That volunteers who were accepted for service and went to England only, be awarded the gratuity the same as men having served on a belligerent front.

"That volunteers who honorably served in Canada be granted war service gratuity regardless of date of discharge."

The above resolutions were passed at a well-attended meeting of the Great War Veterans' Association held in the Masonic Temple on Saturday night, and a copy of them will be sent to Toronto. The dates affecting the granting of the gratuity are yet to be adjusted. Lieut.-Col. W. G. Coles (chairman) pointed out that to keep fighting forces in France it is necessary to have men behind them in both England and Canada. All these men, he said, had taken part in the war. This was his remark in reference to the war clause in the gratuity orders, says that men discharged prior to November 11, 1918, and who were not in the actual theatre of war are not entitled to its allowances.

Not Their Fault.

There were men who tried many times to get into the actual fighting, said one member present, and it was no fault of theirs that they did not get to France. There was a question asked as to why a man who was able to use a pick and shovel in the camps of England was not fit to go to France. The questioner declared that there were many such cases. The fact that England was not regarded as in the actual theatre of war was the subject of much discussion. People had been killed there through air raids and other causes due to war service, it was pointed out. Many other phases of the gratuity question were discussed.

Pensions Question.

The pension question was also discussed. It was remarked that many men had received letters from the pension board notifying them that their pension had been discontinued. One man said that he did not believe that it was the pension board or the Government that was to blame, but the doctors on the examining board. It was thought that some of the men on these boards were not medical men at all. It was said that pensions to be sufficient for the men would have to be increased 50 per cent. It was declared that on the examining board there should be placed three doctors, two of whom had been in actual fighting. The other man it was thought should be a civilian.

The question of the clothing allowance was also discussed. It was said that the Government had been spoken to regarding the unfairness of it, and it is expected that it will be fixed satisfactorily. Men being discharged now receive but $35, but about a year ago they only received $8 in the summer and $13 in the winter. The men who were discharged a year ago want the difference in the allowance given to them.

Land Provision.

The question of providing land for the returned men was also gone into, and it was stated on good authority that so far practically nothing had been done, but an elaborate program had been prepared which will go through the House at the next session, which is to be held in February. This program, however, is only for men who have had farming experience, but a man who wishes to go farming under this new plan, and has had no experience, may become an apprentice to a farmer for the spring, summer and autumn or may go to an agricultural college for twenty weeks. This is to prepare a man to run his farm properly.

It was resolved that the G. W. V. A. would do all in its power to assist the Salvation Army in their campaign, which is to take place in this city of February 19 to 25. The Salvation Army was declared to be second to none. The soldier never had to want for a cup of coffee or tea when the S. A. huts were around. Then members of the G. W. V. A. volunteered their services to help in the canvassing. The militia authorities, it was reported, have outfitted the G. W. V. A. band with new uniforms free of charge.

The four relief committees reported everything to be satisfactory in their respective districts. Several people who had been in dire need of assistance were helpd.

GOOTSON IS FINED! MAGISTRATE GIVES DEFENDANT SHOCK

Mutters Heard of an Appeal Against Decision.

Morris Gootson lost his first game in the police court league this morning, when the umpire, in the person of Magistrate Graydon, called Morris out at the plate and fined him $10 into the bargain. It was a sad, sad blow to the Gootson pride. For many years Morris has been getting by in police court on wiggle-waggles of the law. However, the law wiggled to some purpose this morning and the house of Gootson will now go into mourning. Morris likely will appeal the case. Whoever hear of a Gootson being fined?

Here is the history of the case. Last fall Gootson was summoned for keeping a junk yard within the prescribed area. Inspector Lutman and Sergt. Birrell grinned in anticipation. They had a clear case against Gootson. However, the latter declared under oath that the yard had been sold to Maurice Whyte, and departed from court in triumph. Whyte was then summoned, and he "passed the buck" back again to Gootson, and thus the game of battledore and shuttlecock went merrily on. The sheriff then stepped in and seized the goods in the yard, which meant more complications. The case has been resting since December 20, and this morning it was stated in court that the yard was as dirty as ever.

The fine, which Magistrate Graydon imposed with a weary look, left Gootson speechless with amazement for about 30 seconds. Then he had his say, mostly to himself. A miscarriage of justice was intimated and an appeal of Mr. Graydon's decision was also muttered. Morris may yet insist that the $10 inning be played with a new umpire.

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR MRS. G. WILKINSON

There was a large congregation in the Memorial Methodist Church Sunday morning to attend the memorial service of Mrs. George Wilkinson, who died at her home a week ago last Saturday.

The pastor, Rev. B. H. Robinson, M.A., paid a high tribute to the life and work of Mrs. Wilkinson, who had been a faithful and active member of the congregation since coming to London in 1910. She had not pushed herself forward, said Mr. Robinson, but nevertheless was always to be found doing the Master's work.

Mrs. Wilkinson was born at Cooper's Bank, Staffordshire, in 1862, moving to Barrow-in-Furness later.

In 1885 she married George Wilkinson, and they, with their family, moved to London in 1910.

Special music was provided for the occasion by the choir under the leadership of A. J. Bradley.

DIZZINESS, CONSTIPATION bad taste in the mouth, despondency or "the blues," and other miserable ailments call attention to the liver. It is torpid. Take Hood's Pills—they rouse the liver and relieve all liver ills. They are the old and favorite family cathartic. Purely vegetable. Gentle and thorough; 25c. All druggists.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM STORE OPENS AT 9 A.M. AND CLOSES AT 6 P.M. SMALLMAN & INGRAM

Advance Display In Millinery Section

This is one of the most interesting groups of new hats noted this season. They seem to forecast a new season, as every new mode seems to have been given representation in hats for every woman. There are even special models with that smartness of line so becoming to younger women. As assortment of new models at this season is limited to exclusiveness, there are no two hats alike—each is new, just from our workroom. Indeed, it's a joy to find such charming models priced so low.

New Versions of the Street Hat

To women who appreciate the sort of hat whose claim to smartness lies in perfect proportion of line and uncommon application of simple garniture, this millinery must instantly appeal.

SEE THE NEW ADVANCE MODELS THIS WEEK, $7.50 TO $15.00

BUY W.S.S. WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS

January Sale of White

Planning the January sale of undermuslins was no easy task this year. But difficult things are always done best when you set out to accomplish something. This January display of whitewear dispels every idea of scarcity in beautiful trimmings or materials, pretty laces and embroideries. Lingerie, too, for the child may be selected now as economically as lingerie for the woman—the trimmings, too, are as pretty as those of the larger sizes. Each garment is so cut that it will fit correctly and comfortably.

Pretty Whitewear For Girls and Children

Girls' Princess Slips of cotton, tucked flounce, neck and flounce edged with lace, ages 6 to 16 years. Price ..... $1.00 each

Girls' Princess Slips of good quality cotton, embroidery flounce, neck and arms edged with embroidery, ages 8 to 16 years. Prices ..... $1.50 and $2.50 each

Girls' Petticotts, finished with embroidery insertion and edging, ages 8 and 10 years. Price ..... 75c each

Girls' Cotton Petticoats, tucked flounce, edged with lace, ages 8 and 10 years. Price ... 50c each

Girls' Dresses of cotton poplin, also pique, scalloped and embroidery trimmed, age 4 years. Price $2.50

Girls' Voile Dress, tucked yoke and skirt, sleeves and yoke lace trimmed, ages 4, 5 and 6 years. Price $1.25

Pretty Dress of voile, waist tucked and embroidered, finished with lace and insertion, round neck, skirt and waist joined with rows of insertion and tucked voile, ages 8 and 10 years. Price .. $7.75

White Sale Specials---

Sheeting and Pillow Slips

Single Bed Sheeting, good strong quality. Special ..... 55c yard

Fine English Sheeting, exceptional value. Special ..... 75c yard

English Sheeting, 68 inches wide, for double beds, splendid quality. At 50c yard or 40-yard bolts for $19.20

50 dozen only Hemstitched Pillow Slips, size 40 inches. Special ..... 35c each

Plain Hemmed Pillow Slips, just the thing for hard use, 44 inches wide. Special ..... 50c each

Special List From Toilet Counter

FOR TUESDAY'S SELLING.

Two dozen only Vinolia Shaving Powder ..... 19c each

Nine only Hair Tonic ..... 2 for 25c

Nineteen only Palmer's Cleansing Cream (jars slightly chipped) ..... 29c each

Taylor's Tooth Paste ..... 19c each

Uno Shoe Polish for cleaning colored shoes ..... 19c each

Royal Vinolia Cream, a healing face cream for itching face spots or any skin irritation. Special ..... 29c each

Machine Oil ..... 2 for 15c

Mint-Flavored Tooth Picks ... 5c package

Ideal Silver Cream ..... 19c bottle

Cocoanut Oil Shampoo ..... 19c bottle

Velvet Lotion to keep the hands soft and white ..... 25c bottle

AFTERNOON TEA

Ham Sandwich, Layer Cake, Cup of Tea 25c

Oyster Stew, with Thin Bread and Butter 25c

Club Sandwich 25c

SMALLMAN & INGRAM LIMITED

Restaurant License No 19-205.

AFTERNOON TEA.

Banana and Pear Salad, with Thousand Island Dressing, Thin Bread and Butter 25c

Waldorf Salad, Buttered Rolls, Cup of Tea 30c

AWAKEN INTEREST IN PRESBYTERIAN FORWARD MOVEMENT

Clerics of City Exchange Pulpits on Sunday.

A general exchange of pulpits took place yesterday among the Presbyterian ministers of the city for the purpose of presenting the aims and claims of the forward movement of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, launched at the last meeting of the general assembly held in this city in June, and also in order to interest the members of the various congregations in the forward movement conference to be held in the First Presbyterian Church under the auspices of the London Presbytery on Tuesday.

The point in connection with the forward movement brought out by preachers was this: It is a forward movement in all departments of church life and activities. One of the first considerations is the deepening of the spiritual life of the church at home and, growing out of this, the securing of a greatly increased number of recruits for the ministry for both home and foreign fields, and increasing of missionary offerings. The mission fields allotted to the Presbyterian Church, up to the present, have been most inadequately manned. The forward movement plans to occupy these with forces equal to the big task of reaching with the conquering power of the gospel hundreds of thousands of people who have known no such ministers. The forward movement also involves extension of educational facilities both at home and abroad, supply of more adequate hospital equipment and the necessary machinery for the social service ministry which is now a prominent part of the missionary activity of the church.

Several weeks ago, a whole day was devoted by the London Presbytery to consideration of the forward movement.

The conference of Tuesday next is an outgrowth of the first meeting. It is believed there will be a very large number of representatives present, not only from city Presbyterian churches, but churches of the denomination throughout the presbytery. Rev. Dr. R. P. Mackay of Toronto and Rev. S. Banks Nelson of Hamilton, members of the general assembly's forward movement committee of fifty, will be the chief speakers on Tuesday.

Year Ago 11 Below Now It's 26 Above; Summery Weather

Curling and Hockey Players Not Pleased With the Temperature.

The weatherman and his lady friend are earning the smiles of the entire populace, with the exception of curling and hockey enthusiasts, and possibly the plumbers, who are not doing the business they did this time last year, when the thermometer was flirting with 11 below zero.

Today, with the sun grinning all over the landscape, the 'mometer stands at 26 above zero, with the best of prospects that it will stay right there for the time being.

Old-timers declare that this has been the most summery January of their experience. Youngsters are playing marbles again, a sure sign of spring. However, the suggestions that B. V. D.'s be brought out from the trunk in the attic is frowned on. Even the old-timers before mentioned are looking for a good visit from King Winter before the farmers start to sow their spring grain.

PNEUMONIA TAKES MOTHER AND CHILD WITHIN FEW HOURS

Mrs. Miller and Son Succumb To Disease.

Mrs. Miller, wife of J. A. Miller, merchant tailor of this city, died in Victoria Hospital at a late hour on Sunday night in St. Joseph's Hospital. Mrs. Miller died of pneumonia following an attack of Spanish influenza. Her illness extended over a few days.

Her little infant son, Ray, also died this morning at his home, a victim of the same disease as his mother. Mrs. Miller is survived by her husband and one son. A double funeral will be held on Tuesday from the undertaking rooms of George Logan at 2 o'clock. Interment will be made in Woodland Cemetery.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets). It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c. z

Have You a Category?

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