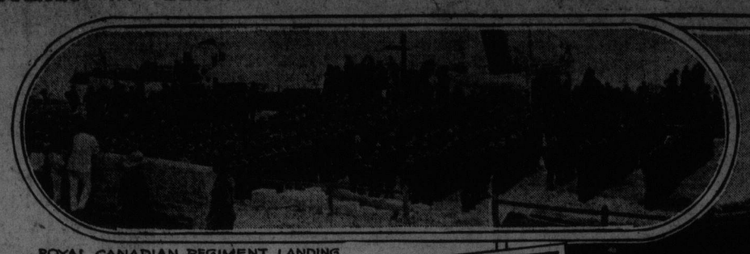
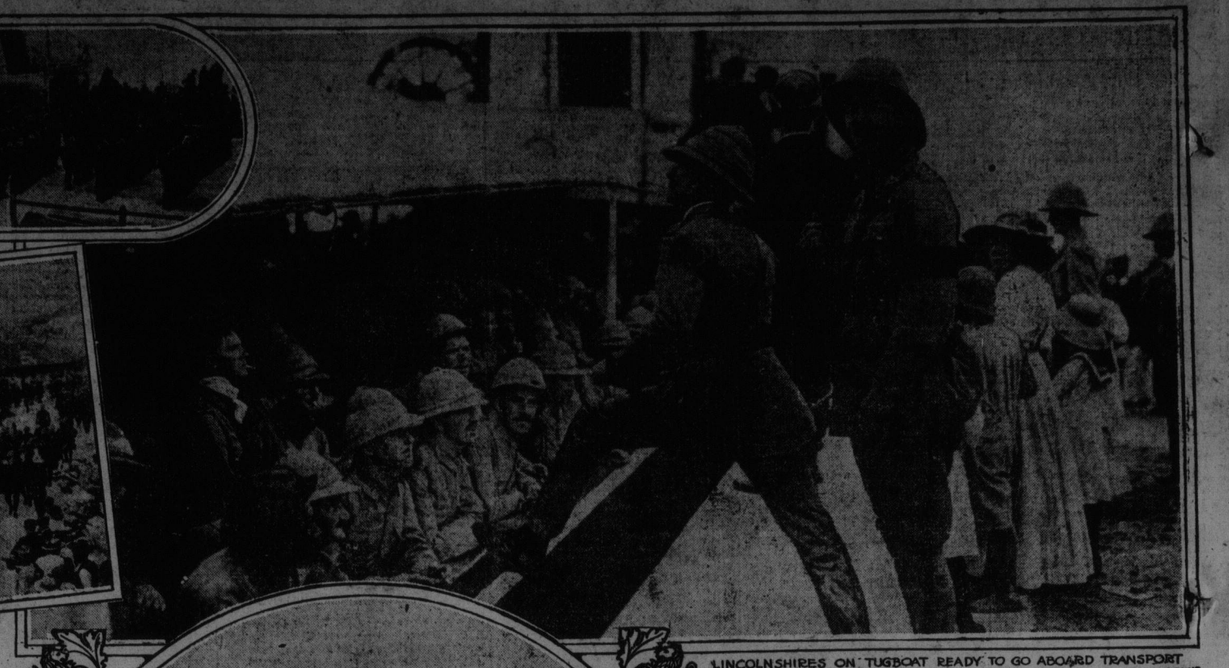
SCENES AT BERMUDA WHEN THE ROYAL CANADIANS REPLACED THE LINCOLNSHIRE REGIMENT, WHICH SAILED FOR ENGLAND.



ROYAL CANADIAN REGIMENT LANDING

ROYAL CANADIAN REGIMENT MARCHING FROM WHARF TO PROSPECT BARRACKS



LINCOLNSHIRES ON TUGBOAT READY TO GO ABOARD TRANSPORT IN HAMILTON HARBOR, BERMUDA. LEFT TO RIGHT IN FOREGROUND COLONEL M. C. ANDREW AND CAPTAIN WELLESLEY

LINCOLNSHIRE REGIMENT EMBARKING

The above illustrations show a rather interesting military movement in the transportation of English troops. Under the direction of Lord Kitchener, the Royal Canadians, a regiment of volunteer troops, were sent from Canada to Bermuda to replace the Lincolnshire Regiment (Eighth Battalion), which had been stationed at Bermuda for several years and were therefore well seasoned and trained for actual service. The Lincolnshire regiment embarked on the same transport which brought the Royal Canadians and were cheered by thousands as they sailed for England, whence they will be sent to the front. The wives of the officers and men accompanied the regiment to England, as did also the wives and officers of the Royal Canadians to Bermuda.

These photographs, which were made in the harbor of Hamilton, Bermuda, show the Royal Canadians landing at Hamilton and marching to their new barracks, and on the right is shown the Lincolnshire Regiment embarking for England; also Colonel M. C. Andrew and Captain Wellesly, with the Lincolnshires on a tugboat in the harbor.

WHERE THE WHELPS OF THE LION PREPARED TO WRITE PAGES OF EMPIRE HISTORY

(Continued from page 1, section 2)

in its entirety by the ridge on which the Headquarters building stands. To the south, fringing the whole camp grounds, is a strip of thickly wooded country perhaps half a mile deep and rising from the level of the camp to what is undoubtedly the finest parade ground in Canada. This beautiful stretch, three quarters of a mile wide and five miles long, absolutely level and without obstructions of any sort, is where the troops have done their drilling and where the reviews have taken place. There is room available for three times the number of men now assembled, and indeed so extensive is the plain that twenty-five thousand men appear on it only as scattered units.

Laying Out the Tented City.

Here was the country from which the Department of Militia had to create a city capable of housing in health and in comfort more than thirty thousand men. The task in spite of all natural advantages was one which demanded strenuous exertion and careful planning. In the first place roads were built. The ground was ploughed up, drainage provided and in a very few hours after operations were begun access could be had to the camp grounds from the railway station over roads just as good as are found in most parts of the province. The engineers had surveyed the field and when work on the main camp was begun everything was in accordance with previously accepted plans. Running north and south past the headquarters, the old road was used as a

Dinner Parade—"Come to the Cook-house Door.

base line. From this road and in an easterly direction main streets were built, and every hundred yards or so these main arteries were intersected by cross streets giving access to all portions of the encampment. The principal street which passes through the centre of the tented city is upwards of four miles in length and is cut by nearly fifty cross streets, the latter usually denoting the dividing lines of the different battalions.

Here then is the situation. Approaching from the station one first reaches the Red Cross section from which first aid and supplies are to be had by those in need. Then the headquarters, office surrounded on three sides by a mass of tents for the accommodation of attached officers. Immediately in front and across the road are the commissariat and ordnance departments, while running east for miles the main camp spreads itself over the valley. To the south, and midway up the hill leading to the parade ground is found the field hospital. From headquarters a view can be had of the whole grounds though the distances are so great that much of the detail is lost. On the right of Main street, so-caled, are transports and horses. On the left will be found the canteens, banks, telegraph offices, picture houses, photograph studios and the various other institutions of a similar nature catering to the needs of thirty thousand men. Directly below these the infantry lines begin and for the next few miles the different battalions will be found in order as numbered. Nearest the street are the tents of the men and beyond them those for the accommodation of the officers attached to these units. When camp was first established it was necessary to fill the tents but as accommodations improved and more room was available the numbers were thinned out until now the tents average ten or twelve men each, this giving everyone ample space for eating and storing his equipment.

The arrangements for cooking and washing are perfect. The centre of Main street is devoted to vehicular traffic. On either side is a ditch three feet wide for waste water. Next come the water service pipes which, in front of every company, bear faucets for the use of those companies. immediately alongside are strongly constructed troughs where the men may wash either themselves or their clothing, the waste flowing into the roadside trench. Along the sides, too, are metal burners in which all waste and garbage from the cook houses are destroyed. Between these washing troughs and the cooking tents there are wide walks for the use of the men and beyond the cook houses come the tents for the troops. Away to the eastern end of the camp that is on the right of the line, the artillery are stationed, the horses for each squadron being in groups with the necessary storage for food, etc., close at hand. From this eastern end of the line there are entrances to the parade grounds which avoid the hills over which the infantry have to pass and which form a short cut to that portion in which the artillery finds itself for drill.

Sanitation Given Due Attention.

The whole camp grounds are kept sweet and clean by an abundance of running water everywhere, and by the drainage system which carries away at once all the waste matter. Everywhere are electric lights, thousands of poles being erected through the camp, while a circle of lights outlines the entire grounds. The soil is the only weak point. It is of a sandy nature and has of course been much cut up by the constant movement of thousands of men. This, especially in dry weather, has made things very dusty and during the past week particularly the dust has been really a rather serious annoyance. Yet the men prefer it to the very disagreeable weather which prevailed during the earlier portion of their stay. At one time, so heavy was the rain that for more than sixty hours not a person in the camp could get dry. The officers, looking for trouble, expected that thousands would be in hospital when things finally cleared, but to their great surprise not more than three or four men developed colds and these did not amount to anything. In fact it seems that the outdoor life with plenty of exercise and simple food has worked wonders, for even the slimmest of the boys who went from St. John are now finding their old clothes too tight for them. One lad from Moncton who says that he had trouble in passing medical examination put on twenty-four pounds in three weeks at Valcartier. All have gained in weight, all are looking as strong and husky as veterans and are enjoying every minute of their stay although naturally anxious to get away.

Their food is of the best. It may be said that they have meat in some form or other three times a day. In the mornings they get bacon or sausage, at noon beef, and in the evenings stew, meat cakes, or whatever other concoctions their cooks happen to make up from what is left over at dinner. They have an abundance of bread, jam, porridge, soup (and the soup is good) cheese and indeed a great variety, and better than they may expect to receive on service.

Every man has to keep himself clean, and this means his clothing as well as his body. For the latter innumerable shower baths are provided. At first these were open to the weather but after lady visitors began arriving in appreciable numbers the baths were enclosed. The washing troughs are used for clothing as well and it would amuse some of the mothers and sisters of St. John boys to see these lads with a cake of soap, a scrubbing brush and an abundance of cold water washing their flannel underwear. They never think of shrinkage, but squeeze into the garments before they are half dry and thus fool the sheep. Yet aiter two husky soldiers get through wringing a shirt there is mighty little water left in it.

All Imbued With Consciousness of Duty to Empire

Above all the men are keeping themselves clean morally. Every man in camp seems to have become imbued with the idea that there is an institution of which he has become a part, and which has behind it generations of all kinds of manliness. There are certain standards which must be recognized and every one of these men owes to that institution—which means the men around him—the best that he can give. The cranks have become good natured. The dyspeptics forget their stomachs and eat of the fat of the land. The chronic grouch loses his hatred of the world and of himself in the enjoyment of his fellows. The idle and the lazy, if there were any such at the beginning, have disappeared in an activity wherein one man's shirking means more work for his neighbor. They are thirty thousand men as individuals, but they are one man as an army corps, and it is as an army corps and not as individuals that they are serving their country. Everybody is happy. They smile all the time, they sing as long as they can stay awake, and they look out for the welfare of each other in a manner such as would never occur to them at home.

St. John's Soldier Lads a Credit

These men have been drilling hard. It is no easy matter to spend almost the entire day on the parade grounds in sun or rain, but the training has done them a world of good. No one who had seen the 62nd detachment leaving here a few weeks ago would recognize in the accomplished and self-possessed soldiers at Valcartier the same men. They go about their work as though it were an old story and one with which they were

Soldier and Grub

thoroughly familiar. And in this connection it is worth stating that the men from St. John compare very favorably with those from any part of Canada. The Standard representative a few days ago enquired of strangers in Valcartier as to the relative efficiency of the different units. While the expression of opinion was by no means unanimous there were many who spoke of the New Brunswick battalion as the best in camp. At the review this was not borne out. True the local boys looked well and marched well, but the Vancouver kilted regiment looked better. That old 92nd has a reputation which it is hard to beat and the men certainly do their best to live up to their record. This was even the more surprising when it is known that the Scotsmen were inoculated only a couple of days before, and that when marching in close formation with their sore arms bumping against each other they suffered agony. Yet their alignment was absolutely perfect and they were given the heartiest applause accorded any of the infantry battalions, the St. John boys evidently taking second place.

There is a difference in the officers too. For example, we sent Harry McLeod, Frank Magee, Percy Guthrie, Ron. McAvity, "Chick" Sturdee, "Cubby" Morgan and the rest. These people have disappeared. In their place are Colonel McLeod, Major Magee, Major Guthrie, Captain McAvity, Captain Sturdee, Lieutenant Morgan and so on. And these titles indicate something. They mean that the men holding them realize the responsibility imposed not only upon themselves but upon those who are their superiors in rank, and gladly acknowledge that superiority in the same manner as they themselves exact such acknowledgement from those below them. They are no longer a "bunch" of the boys about town. They are men in command of men, responsible for the well-being of their troops and living up to the responsibility. There are no traces of familiarity even in private, but respect toward each other and, to their men, examples of what should be expected from all. In short they have become units and found their places in an organization which must depend for its success on just such conduct as has already made itself apparent in their everyday life.

NO SUCCESSOR TO PREMIER WHITNEY TO BE SELCTED YET

Said that choice lies between Hon. I. P. Lucas and Hon. W. H. Hearst.

Toronto, Sept. 25.—A special meeting of the Ontario cabinet was hurriedly called this afternoon consequent upon the death of Sir James Whitney. It is understood that the Hon. Dr. Pyne will be appointed acting premier. A permanent successor will not likely be announced at once. It is said the choice lies between the Hon. I. B. Lucas and the Hon. W. H. Hearst.

FALL EXCURSION TO MONTREAL

Montreal is always a city of interest and especially so in early autumn when the weather is enjoyable, the many stores crowded with seasonable novelties, and the places of amusement in full swing. A visit there at this time of year cannot be otherwise than enjoyable, and with the very low fares prevailing on the Intercolonial Railway in connection with the annual fall excursions, the round trip can be made more cheaply than at any other time. On September 17, 18 and 19 the round trip fare from St. John will be $14.30, tickets good for return October 5th. On Oct. 1, 2 and 3, the same rates will prevail with the return limit October 19th. Travellers from the Maritime Provinces have the choice of two of the finest trains on the continent, the "Ocean Limited," and the "Maritime Express," both renowned for the excellence of their sleeping and dining car service.

MARCONI STATION AT SIASCONSET CLOSED

Woods Hole, Mass., Sept. 25—Word was received here from Nantucket this afternoon that the Marconi wireless station at Siasconset was closed at one p.m. The closing was ordered yesterday by Secretary of the Navy Daniels, who fixed the hour of suspension at noon today.

CANADA'S FINEST TROOPS SEEN IN HISTORIC REVIEW; A MEMORABLE SABBATH DAY

(Continued from page 1, section 2)

did speciments of young manhood, earnest-faced, serious, purposeful. Men with a call, a mission and bent upon performing it. Stories had been related that members of the contingent upon leaving home had laughingly promised to friends to write from "Berlin"; upon seeing them in splendid preparation for whatever might betide one could not help thinking that if it was in the line of duty to "get to Berlin" they would get there if only a handful survived the march. One felt proud of them, proud to number relatives or friends in that line of heroes, proud and glowingly proud to claim the same nationality, the same flag. It forced home upon one the value of British citizenship. It was good to be of the breed, even if one was but a spectator instead of a participant in the greatest review Canada has ever seen.

The Camp at Night.

After the review and march past followed more receptions in the various tents and as we were about to leave for the return journey we were told "you must wait to see the camp lighted up, that is a feature." And it was.

One of the most notable things about Valcartier is the excellent arrangements which have been made for comfort and sanitation. The camp is well drained and provided with a first class water supply. Also it is marvellously lighted. Darkness comes quickly in the Laurentians, the sun appears a fiery ball just sinking behind the crest of the serrated hills to the west. It is daylight, and its dying gleams cast long shadows o'er tent and shack. Then one feels a subtle change coming.

The sun hides behind the hills, and they are hills—In a province less plentifully provided they would be dignified by the name of mountains, and mountains New Brunswickers would call them. But tell that to a westerner, fresh from the majesty of the Rockies, and he can ill conceal his disgust. So to escape the withering scorn of the westland we content ourselves with hills. Down plumps the sun behind the most grown up hill and almost instantly one becomes aware of a myriad of lights which had burned before but were unnoticed. They are but dim as yet as if gathering strength for a mighty effort to come and the air is filled with a humming sound as from a score of aeroplanes. Then the power comes on in its fullness and the camp is bathed with the effulgence of white light. It is wonderful, the tents assume a ghostly significance, the figures of the sentries cast wierd fantastic shadows as they walk with measured step too and fro, here and there the flicker of a light peeps from beneath a tent flap.

The warning hour approaches when visitors must leave the camp confines, the bugle sounds "lights out," a frog from a neighboring swamp croaks a guttural "come-again, come-again, come-again." In the scrub trees there is a faint breeze, a night bird pipes a wistful note, the car wheis turn groaningly, again the fumes of "tabac Canadien," again the crowded uncomfortable seventeen mile ride back to town. But we do not mind it. We have witnessed a sight of which we can tell posterity. We have lived a day.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Royal.

J D Irving, Buctouche; W James, Cambridge; R S Warner, Boston; E D Evans, Moncton; C E Hill, Portland; C S Archibald, Toronto; W Laughland, Glasgow; L F Higgins, Bangor; J C Barbeau, Montreal; B F Smith, East Florenceville; W S Ally, Toronto; Mrs E L Richardson, Waltham; E Fatheringham, Brandon; E G Morse, Paradise; Mrs E Marcou, Worcester; H L Dysart, W H Hill, Boston; Miss L Howell, New York; S L Morrison, Fredericton; W E Barnes, Moncton; Alice G O'Neill, Julia M O'Neill, St Andrews; C A Huntley, Grand Manan; W Bavin, Moncton; S B Brush, Toronto; Mrs E H Campbell, Springfield; J J Fox, H H Russell, Toronto; Mrs W W Rogers, Yarmouth; Byron Boyd, Augusta; J B Daggett, Mr and Mrs J A Morrison, Fredericton; Mr and Mrs W P White, Boston; Chas H Norman, Montreal; R S Hamer, Ottawa; Mrs. M W Norton, Claire E Norton, Providence; Chas M Proctor, Boston; F C Whitman, Annapolis Royal.

Victoria.

L C Daigle, Moncton; Philomaine Daigle, do; R R James, Woodstock; F E Roop, Truro, N S; L Roy Leg, Centreville; Dr F X Morris, Fairville; H C Le Blanc, Cape Bald; Andrew A Allen, Moncton; R J Lutes, Freeland, P E I; Mr and rMs W W McCormick, Lewiston; N R Norman, Halifax; Geo Scott, Sussex; Geo F Gray, Woodstock; J E McAuley, Lower Millstream; H E Douglas, Stanley, N B; Morris A Scovil, Gagetown; Elma B Van Wart, Boston; H E Outhouse, Tiverton, N S; F J Bourque, Richibucto; W L McFarland, Fox Harbor; Geo E Frauley, St George; F E Roop, Truro, N S.

London, Sept. 25.—London papers are unanimous in the opinion that England will not soon suffer famine. Imports of grain have been largely in excess of normal because so many continental ports have been closed. Up to the present time frotyseven cargoes of grain destined for continental ports have been landed in England.

Peeling Potatoes

The parts to Canada and the United States are now open and a regular steamer service between Archangel on the White Sea, and London, has been established which will make it possible for Russia to continue its shipments of butter and eggs to England.

At present the stocks of wheat in London warehouses are said to be 60 per cent. above the average, while the wheat, maize and barley stocks are 150 per cent., 200 per cent. and 600 per cent. respectively above the average. More than 6,000,000 gallons of petroleum, not intended for England found their way here because of the closing of continetal ports. Ships bearing print paper have resumed sailings from Norway and Sweden so it seems likely newspapers will not be short of white paper.