

and the second time in column of march a seemingly endless line, yet only a little over ten thousand men, a mere bagatelle of the millions engaged in the war. The massed open-air church parades, which brought all the Protestants together on Sunday morning, also gave an idea of the size. At these parades a very simple form of service was used and a short sermon delivered, once by the Bishop of Toronto and by one or other of the Chaplains notable among them being Major Forneret, Major Williams and Captain Gilmour, the latter a Professor in McMaster University. But when the camp was at its largest it was found impracticable to have such a large parade and consequently it was broken up and four or five smaller ones were held. An open air Mass was held Aug. 9th in front of St. Vincent de Paul Church and on following Sundays for the Roman Catholics. After this the boats from Toronto brought swarms of relatives and friends to visit them.

The times when service conditions were most nearly approached were on the route marches which were held every Friday, always with Queenston as objective and varied according to the experience of the different battalions the more hardened ones carrying guns and marching by Progressive Avenue. When they arrived at Queenston for a two hours rest, they were served, if they were lucky, with sandwiches and tea, which were consumed while strolling around Brock's monument or playing leap frog. The march home was invariably down the River Road when they marched by brigades, with half an hour between each, always with van guard, main body, rear guard and connecting files. An amusing mistake happened on one march when the officer in charge of the advance guard supposed that the main guard should be 200 yards in the rear and the officer in charge of the latter had been ordered to close up to 125 yards. The man in front hurried on, looking anxiously back and finding the others approaching much too closely and the ones behind hastened to fill the gap. Needless to say, that march was made in record time and the men grumbled at the pace all the way home. The battalions were always accompanied by their scouts who went along, climbing fences, a hundred yards from the road. Occasionally a single battalion would go out for a night march and the scouts of another battalion would constitute the enemy and try to find out as many details as possible as to route, numbers and destination.

Each battalion had signallers attached to it who used dark or light flags in contrast to the background. On march days, they signalled from Half Moon Battery to a point mid way up the river and relayed the messages from there to the parapet at Queenston. Some signallers were quartered in St. Andrew's Church, where from