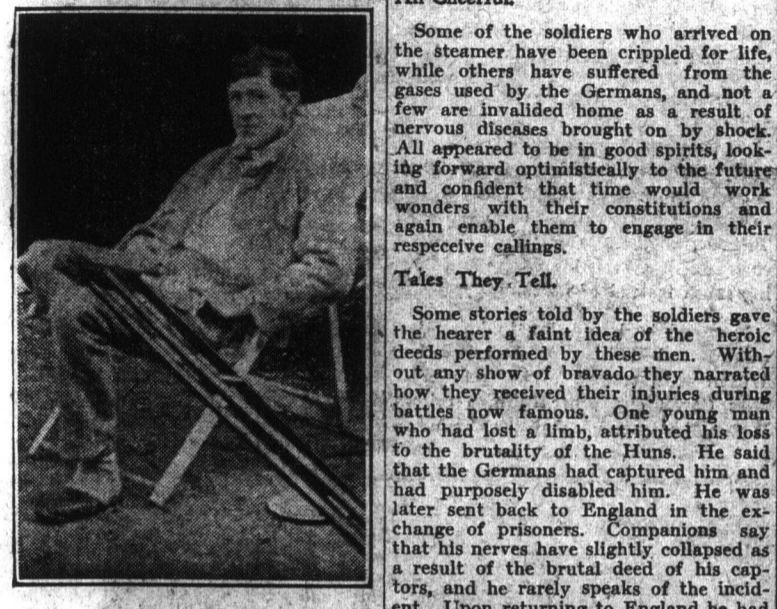


MEN WITHOUT LEGS AND ARMS LOOK FOR BOBBY BALEY TO STERN BATTLE OF LIFE

Indomitable Spirit of Wounded Men on Corsican a Lesson to Stay-at-Homes

Lieut. Cowell Who Lost Leg and Four Ribs, Off to Mexico on a Business Trip--Effects of Gas Told--The List of Heroes.



FRANK ULLOCK, of Chatham (N. B.), one of the wounded soldiers returning on the Corsican. He has lost one leg but owes his life to the heroic action of a young Ontario soldier who carried the Chatham man out of the zone of fire, strapped to his back.

ly went over there and got shot. That's all. This is how he received a Telegraph reporter last night in his room at the Dufferin Hotel. At the same time he was sitting on the edge of his bed, two crutches beside him. One leg was missing. It was gone clear to the hip. He was also crippled in other ways and it was learned that he had lost four of his ribs. He was about twenty-five years of age. Despite his injuries one could not wish for more jovial company. Several of his friends were in company with him, but he apparently was enjoying himself better than any of the others. His experiences did not enter in the conversation at all. The topics were foreign to was, always something gay, one might say.

"Well," he said, "I went from British Columbia with the first battalion. I got wounded at Ypres. I was only out two days and hadn't reached the trenches. It was along about June. I was leading a half platoon up to the trenches when a stray shell exploded in our midst. The entire detachment, with the exception of four, was wiped out. There were thirty-two of us. I think. They took me to the hospital where the incriminated leg was fixed up. Later I went to Paris and then to London.

Asked if he intended to return west, he replied: "No. My home is really in England now."

He left last night on the 11.30 for Halifax, whence he will sail for the States.

"Sorry I can't give you more, old chap," he said, as the reporter was leaving. "But really you can see there's nothing to talk about."

Another interesting class of passengers on board the Corsican was some 800 British tars, in embryo, who will finish their training on this side of the pond before entering the British navy and assisting John Jellicoe in his game in the North Sea.



A very recent photo of the German Crown Prince surrounded by his staff.

GERMAN LOSSES IN WAR, 3,700,000

New York, Dec. 1--A special copyright cable to the World from London says: "Three million, seven hundred thousand is the total number of casualties in the German armies during the war, up to and including November 22 last. That the killed, wounded and missing amount to this vast number is shown by the official lists of German casualties, including No. 800, which has just been received at the London office of the New York World. Embraused in these lists are 10,306 pages. The newest list maintains a daily average of 9,000. The localities where the losses are suffered are not mentioned in the lists. The lists prove that companies of German infantry continue to be wiped out by the wholesale. List No. 798, dated November 20, announces that Major-General Freise of Magdeburg has been seriously wounded and captured, and that Major-General Von Sommer of Blankenburg has been wounded slightly."

EDWARD A. MILLER IN CASUALTY LIST

WHY SERGT. RYER WON THE D. C. M. Official Notice Pays Tribute to His Gallantry--Son of Rev. E. B. Hooper Wounded and in Hospital.

and the impressive ceremony held yesterday afternoon over the body of a gallant son of Canada, Private Alexander Buchanan who died on Saturday in the hospital here, where he had been left by his comrades of the 9th Mounted Rifles. The funeral was officiated by Major Wilkins, commander of "B" company of the 9th Battalion, and music was furnished by the battalion band. A service was conducted at St. David's where the church quartette led in the service of song and a very impressive address was delivered by Rev. Mr. MacKeigan of that church. The casket was wrapped in a Union Jack which was then borne to Fernhill cemetery where interment was made. After the reading of the church committal service and the grave being lowered into the grave the firing squad fired three volleys whilst at the conclusion the bugle band sounded the "Last Post."

On the march to the church and from the church to the cemetery the band preceded the hearse and played the Dead March in Saul whilst other members of the battalion followed the body with rifles reversed.

Some of the promising young Nova Scotia Journalists lay down his life in the cause of king and country was Howard J. Wallace, of Halifax, whose death was reported in the official casualty list a few days ago. He was for some years a member of the Halifax Herald staff and later was attached to a close examination of the 26th list last night revealed the name of Edward A. Miller, aged 20, whose next of kin is Mrs. Reta Hendricks, 99 Clarence Road, Charlottetown, P. E. I., England. This, without doubt, is the man given in the casualty list.

Rev. E. B. Hooper's Son Wounded. St. John friends will be sorry to hear that Douglas Hooper, son of Rev. E. B. Hooper, is now in hospital in Belgium, suffering from a wound in the foot. Particulars are few, but a letter to a St. John friend, dated November 12, reported his injury and said he had been removed from the hospital somewhere in Belgium to which he was first taken to another which came under the attention of his father.

Sergeant Ryer's D.C.M. Official announcement was made in the London Gazette on Monday night of the decoration with the Distinguished Conduct Medal of Sergeant W. C. Ryer, 26th Battalion, for gallantry under fire. The medal is awarded for conspicuous gallantry on the 13th of October. During reconnaissance of a German crater Sergeant Ryer carried another sergeant, mortally wounded, until the latter died, when he returned to the crater, and with the assistance of another man carried back a second man. These deeds he performed under a heavy cross fire from machine guns and rifles. He gave a fine example of bravery and devotion to duty.

What a difference between the funeral of the great Irish soldier, Sir John Moore.

BAWK AND FILE OF 26TH PAY TRIBUTE TO OFFICERS

"Col. McAavity Splendid Man. Does His Work Well," Expression from Joint Letter

Members of 26th Who Have Fallen in Carefully Tended Graves With Names Inscribed--Germans Treat Canadians to Music, But Show Fear in Exchanging Keepsakes.

Signed by three members of Marlborough Lodge, Sons of England, now in the trenches with the 26th Battalion and written by Pte. Robert Dickey, pioneer on headquarters staff of 26th, a letter has been received by C. Ledford, secretary of the lodge, describing the crater fight of October 13 and paying tribute to the gallantry of the officers of the 26th.

Of Lieut.-Col. J. L. McAavity, Pte. Dickey writes: "Col. McAavity is a splendid man and does his work well. He has been acting as chaplain along with his other duties. The lodge members signing the letter are Pte. Dickey, himself, A. E. Hardiman and E. Mellor. The letter is to be inscribed on the records of the lodge. Based on letters he has just received from the front in which the tribute of the rank and file of the battalion to Col. McAavity is expressed in flattering terms, Rev. R. J. Houghton will, next Sunday, preach on What the Men of the 26th Think of Col. McAavity."

The letter of Mr. Ledford follows: Dear Mr. Ledford and Brothers of Marlborough Lodge, S. of E., St. John: I have great pleasure on behalf of our brothers "Somewhere in Belgium" to reply to your letter and the list of members in book form for which I thank you as we have the privilege of knowing where and how our brothers are serving their king and empire in this hour of need. You know I cannot give any definite news of the 26th N. B., but you know already how well and nobly they acquitted themselves.

We have not had any papers from St. John lately not since they say the 26th advanced and took that crater lying between the German trenches and our own. This is known as Dead Man's Land. I think as this letter is for the benefit of our members in the lodge room, it would not be out of place to describe that memorable day, Oct. 13. First there was the crater between us and the enemy and it was our business to find out what was in it.

Our artillery bombarded the German trenches for two or three hours and they replied with Whizz Bangs and Jack Johnson's and believe me it was hell while it lasted. Then came the time to advance on the crater, A Company leading, the rest supporting along the firing line. From Maj. Brown down every man played a part and did his duty, carrying ammunition and handling bombs like experts. I was attached to A Company as pioneer and had a busy time doing fatigue work and helping the wounded, and sorry to say, carrying out the dead in it.

Some of the pioneers (Brother E. Mellor) had the job of burying the dead. Col. McAavity is a splendid man and does his work well. He acts as chaplain to the 26th as well as being attached to the hospital as chaplain to the sick and wounded. Since then I have been at headquarters because as a carpenter I am more useful there.

We have a burial ground of our own with a rough fence round it and sign-board inscribed the 26th N. B. Battalion, decorated with the Maple Leaf. I am sorry that Brother G. South is lying there and miss him. When I would be going my rounds I would always have a chat with George and he gave me a letter from Brother Ledford to pass round for us boys of the lodge with a cross and the words "I will fix it up generally. We made a wreath of ivy and holly for George's and I hope some future day the Sons of England will remember our fallen brothers."

Well, I guess that's all about us out here only that we are in good health, have good food, shoes, clothing and we have a bath every other week. I might say we go in for six days and come out for six days.

Elmer Belding, formerly of Brussels street Baptist choir, now in 6th Mounted Rifles, writing to Rev. D. J. McPherson, compares his first night in the trenches listening to Germans singing in the darkness to singing again in the choir: "The enemy," he writes, "is strong on harmony."

The German efforts to bring down Allied aeroplanes, he describes as "amusing," so vain are their attempts, and he mentions particularly the great daring of the Allied aviators.

The exchange of greetings between the trenches is described, when on one occasion a bunch of the boys of the 26th wanted to shake hands with the Boches opposite them and offered them cigarettes, but they could not induce the enemy to budge an inch, or stretch forth so much as a hand for the smokes that were offered. Bodies of French soldiers who fell in the fighting last fall are still lying between the trenches in "No Man's Land," in a badly decomposed state, he says, and no man dares remove or bury them.

Night at the Front. Night at the front is vividly described in a letter received from a St. John man who went to Flanders with the Ammunition Column, rain pouring down, darkness courted by both parties, as the slightest light would draw a deadly fire from the enemies' batteries, suddenly the sky is lighted up by the baleful glare of a big German shell as it hurtles by and buries its exploding body in the soft earth, notwithstanding their dreadful surroundings the boys were one and all cheerful, and the intermission between the roar of artillery was filled with snatches of song from the British Tommies.

Wm. Ryan, of Rosebank has given three sons: Albert, John and George; John Mather, of Douglastown, three: Wilmer, Samuel and John; Wm. Macdonald, of Newcastle, is going with his two sons, Willard and Charles, and his nephew, Earl Macdonald, while his brother, Jas. T. Macdonald, who has several sons at the front, but is not physically fit.

Premier Asquith's Daughter Weds. London, Nov. 30--Viola Asquith, daughter of the British premier, and Maurice Bonham Carter, the premier's secretary, were married today at St. Margaret's, Westminster. A distinguished assemblage was present at the ceremony.

The Remedy Powerful Nutrients Hypophosphites Nerve Restoratives Valuable Stomachics

haustion that they are all run-down conditions. Builders, which by core vital power to the real vigour.

None of the wounded soldiers who returned yesterday on the Corsican was more contented than Lieut. B. R. Cowell, who left Canada with the first overseas division, 1st battalion, one suffered so seriously; and not one related his experience with a more unassuming air.

Some of the soldiers who arrived on the steamer have been crippled for life, while others have suffered from the gases used by the Germans, and not a few are invalided home as a result of nervous diseases brought on by shock.

Some stories told by the soldiers gave the hearer a faint idea of the heroic deeds performed by these men. Without any show of bravado they narrated how they received their injuries during battles now famous.

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