

discovered a banquet prepared in our honor. And it was such a banquet as goes to your head as well as your stomach, for, before we had finished, everyone was on the most delightful terms with everyone else. I couldn't help wondering what the Germans would think to see such fellowship among the different ranks—some of those old dog-faced Prussian boys would have died on the spot.

When we returned to the city we bade good-bye to our Swiss train and the dignified Swiss doctor who had been in charge of our party. I can see him yet as the train pulled out on its return, standing upon the back platform, the very picture of official high mindedness and executive efficiency. Even in the hour of our great happiness we regretted this parting of the ways, for, in our gratitude to Switzerland for all it had done for us, we felt how inadequate indeed had been our acknowledgment, how small our return for the blessings derived.

A British Red Cross train, the finest I have ever seen, carried us from Lyon to Paris. This run was made with only one or two stops, and we reached Paris the next morning. No time was lost even in Paris, where we stopped for only thirty minutes. Travelling steadily we reached Havre at four o'clock in the afternoon, and went at once aboard a boat due to leave for England at dark. I went to bed at once, and knew nothing more until I awakened next morning to find myself back in Old England again.

Of course, there was great excitement and rejoicing, and we were treated like returning kings. I spent twenty-four hours at the General Hospital and then went out to the Canadian Convalescent Hospital at Wokingham, where there was some more noise and greeting, band music, food and other excesses.

Imagine my surprise to find the officer in charge of the Home one of my own townsmen, Major Robert E. Wodehouse.

We were given ten days' leave, and I took this occasion to visit Scotland, for I had always wanted to see that land of my ancestors. Coming back I took train for Liverpool, where I went on board the hospital ship which carried me back to Canada.

The voyage consumed eight days, and was uneventful to the point of distraction to one whose every impulse