

MEMBERS OF THE G.W.V.A.

Attend Service at the Congregational Church

Rev. Mr. Thompson Delivers an Impressive Sermon

Members of the G. W. V. A. attended service at the First Congregational church on Sunday evening and there was a splendid turnout. The service had been appropriately decorated with flags, and in addition to the Veterans there was a large crowd of worshippers. The music was especially good. Mr. J. H. Hald had sung with good effect "Land of Hope and Glory" (Elgar), the quartette "The Recessional" (Kipling), sung by Misses Campion and Robertson, Messrs. Green and Walker, was an inspiration, and the concluding solo by Mrs. Britenden, "God Be With Our Boys To-night" proved a most appropriate and helpful ending.

The Rev. Capt. C. E. Jenkins, chaplain of the G. W. V. A., closed with prayer. Rev. Thompson's sermon in giving a most hearty welcome to the members of the G. W. V. A. I do not know that I could use more appropriate words than those with which the Rev. Dr. J. Whitcomb Brougier, of Los Angeles, California, welcomed a convention in Green Bay, Wisconsin, as summer as a winter in Chicago. You are as welcome as the sun after a storm. You are as welcome as the wind after a winter in Chicago. You are as welcome as the sun after a storm. You are as welcome as the wind after a winter in Chicago.

You are indeed welcome, and your presence here that I could use more appropriate words than those with which the Rev. Dr. J. Whitcomb Brougier, of Los Angeles, California, welcomed a convention in Green Bay, Wisconsin, as summer as a winter in Chicago.

1 Cor. 11, 2: "I praise you." Matthew 2, 10: "When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

First of all "I praise you"—not "I flatter you." There is a world of difference between praise and flattery. The Bible utters terrible denunciations against flattery. Yet the Book which denounces battery calls upon all men to praise.

There is a praise that is lukewarm—I read of a young lady who was leaving her employer and she asked for a letter of recommendation. The circumstances of the work made it awkward to grant her request—but after much time and thought, her employer produced this: "To whom it may concern: This is to certify that Miss — has worked for us for one week, and we are satisfied!"

That kind of praise has a suspicious ring. I would not offer you lukewarm praise nor would I offer you flattery, but because we all appreciate appreciation and respond to a word of honest commendation. I say to you to-night in all sincerity—"I praise you." And I desire to state my reasons for offering you public praise.

"I praise you" because—like the warrior men of old—you followed a star—the star of Righteousness and Justice. In August, 1914, when the sorrows grew thick and the darkness of war descended upon a stunned and surprised world, you saw a star shining against the dark background of the star of Righteousness, and you dared to follow that star! On August 4th, 1914 the British Ambassadors saw the German Ambassador, who was furious because "just for a word—neutrality—just for a scrap of paper," Great Britain was going to enter the war! The British Ambassador replied that "it was a matter of life and death for the honor of Great Britain that she should keep her promise to defend Belgium's neutrality, it attacked." And when the Chancellor said, "But at what price? Has the British Government thought of that?" The British minister then turned to His Excellency that fear of consequences could hardly be regarded as an excuse for breaking solemn engagements. Then His Excellency grew excited! "Belgium's trust in

Great Britain was not betrayed.

"Others may spurn the pledge of land to land May with base treachery stain the past. But, by the seal to which you set it, France, you stand fast!"

"Oh, whenever the weak and the helpless Are ridden down by the strong; Whenever the voice of honor Is drowned by the howling throng— Britain cannot be indifferent. Her lips refuse to be dumb. The time to be quiet is over And the time to strike has come!"

If there is one thing absolutely certain to-day it is that you followed the Star of Righteousness when you left the shore of Canada and went forth to fight for Great Britain and the cause of liberty.

Secondly, "I praise you" because you followed the Star of Brotherhood. You went forth not for gold or greed, not for treasure or territory, but for freedom and the sacred pledge of brotherhood. "This war has revealed not only the devilishness of man, but it has also revealed the shining heights to which men can climb when they follow the star of brotherhood. You have taught the world a lesson it will never forget—the lesson of true brotherhood. We have good reason to be proud of the men who fight under the British flag. The average British soldier lives the way he shoots—straight! The noble and touching message of the Queen addressed to British soldiers, sailors and airmen is worth recalling:

"Our pride in you is immeasurable, our hope unbounded, our trust absolute. You are fighting in the cause of righteousness and freedom and you are offering your all. You hold back nothing. In God's name we bless you and by His help we will do our best."

"You have slept in the battered ground of France, in the nests of things that crawl. And your bed has been in the mire and slough, where the snow of winter fell; You have burrowed like rats in chalk and clay; you have lived as the beast in the den, you have ceased from the ways of civilized man—and never ceased to be men!

If the great Christ's sacrifice be aught, if the world still holds it true, Then the world must bow to you boys who have fought—must love and cherish you!"

Finally, "I praise you" because you followed the Star of Hope. If there has been any pessimism—any despair—it has been here at home and not in the trenches at the front. Amid discomfort, danger and death you have maintained the spirit of optimism and joyfully followed the star of hope. A modern poet referring to certain British soldiers, tells us

"Jack and Bill they stuck it till Their knees were under water; Jack fell down and said to Bill: 'Some words he didn't ought!' I doubt the writer's poetic gift, but I do not doubt his veracity! Yet with all their trials the British soldiers have shown a wonderful cheerfulness. A visitor to a certain home-still in France?" "Yes, mum."

"What part is he in?" "Oh," he says he's in the pink! That is the spirit. Lord Rosebery in his Life of William Pitt tells us, "His spirit rose with disaster, and when the sky was dark he would point with confidence to the light amid the clouds." And you have done this. Amid the clouds of these four years of war you have steadfastly followed the star of hope.

"When the night was at its darkest—and no light could we see When Earth seemed doomed to be enslaved in a monstrous tyranny, You went forth to fight for God and Right and for our liberty. All the words in the world cannot tell you what brims in hearts for you. For all you gave our lives to serve, we offer our thanks to you. We can never repay, we can only say, God fulfil our prayers for you."

G. W. V. A.—these letters mean a great deal. They mean this—Gave Willingly. Valiantly—All! This you have done, and we honor and praise you. You have followed the Star of Righteousness, Brotherhood and Hope. Like the wise men of long ago may you see the Star of the Saviour—Jesus Christ—and follow Him willingly and valiantly all to His Majesty, and who will lead us to victory!

"If life is a constant warfare between the wrong and the right—I make my decision here and now—I enlist for God to-night!" "He has sounded forth a trumpet that shall never call retreat. He is sitting on the heights of heaven before His judgment seat. Be swift, my soul, to answer Him—be jubilant my feet— Our God is marching on!"

Great Britain was not betrayed.

TORONTO MAYORS VISITED BY MOB

Friends of Rioters Demand Liberation of All Those Arrested

Thomas G. Matheson, chief engineer of the Customs, living at 134 Wolfray Avenue, was arrested last night and yesterday by Inspector of Detectives Kennedy under the War Measures Act. He was taken into custody as a result of certain speeches made by him during Sunday night and yesterday morning and when detained was knocking at the door of the City Hall at the head of a mob of about 500 returned soldiers and their wives and slough, where the snow of winter fell;

You have burrowed like rats in chalk and clay; you have lived as the beast in the den, you have ceased from the ways of civilized man—and never ceased to be men!

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Grim Submarine Story

Of the Terrible Death Of German Pirate Crew

FROM information which reached a neutral correspondent from a most distinct source, it is possible to reconstruct the events connected with the destruction of a U-boat—one of the largest and of the most recent type of German submarines—which was one of the last vessels to leave Zebrugge before that harbor was bottled up by Vice-Admiral Sir Roger Keyes' forces on April 24 last. The story of this particular vessel, which was sunk after striking a mine, is one of the most grim narratives yet told in connection with the war.

Out of a crew of forty odd, only two survived. The rest perished after a struggle with death for about an hour and a half in twenty fathoms below the surface, whence the U-boat was found after encountering a mine. A number of the crew committed suicide in the submarine, having lost all hope of leaving the boat alive.

The submarine was commanded by one of the most expert men in the German submarine service, one who had received many decorations. The vessel was recently refitted, and was replete with the latest appliances. The engineer officer was also a highly skilled man and thorough seaman.

While some time past it had been impossible to obtain volunteers for the lower ratings of the German submarine men are now being drafted rapidly and automatically from the surface craft into the submarine service—there is no lack of young officers who were anxious to exchange the dull life of the German battleship, consequent upon these craft seldom taking sea exercise, let alone giving battle, for the more exciting experience of hunting allied and neutral mercantile shipping and the combined necessity of continually being on the qui vive to escape the attentions of the surface craft, submarines and the Entente navies.

As stated recently, the naval correspondent is corroborated by escaped prisoners, who generally reported that submarine service has no attraction for the ordinary seaman of the imperial navy.

The boat had not proceeded far when there was a heavy external explosion, due to a collision with a mine which shook the vessel from end to end, and threw the more delicate machinery completely out of gear. The electric switches were put out of position and portions of the vessel were plunged in darkness. The craft dived rapidly by stern to the sea floor. She was not on even keel, and being unable to bring this about by means of the engines the commander ordered the crew to make a combined rush forward, which had the effect of putting the boat in a horizontal position, and also prevented her turning turtle, as she sank on her side.

No sooner had this been done than the water began to pour in aft between the plates which had been cracked by the explosion. An attempt was made to blow up the tanks, but this was unsuccessful, and the vessel failed to answer any endeavors on the part of the officers to make a combined rush forward. The flow of water increased in spite of all attempts made to stop the leaks and the position became more critical. The only chance of escaping alive was to force open the conning tower and the forward hatches and trust to the compression of air in the conning tower to force each man, torpedo-like, clear to the surface. A man had escaped this way before, but experienced submarine commanders in particular, and in the case of Goodhart of the British navy, whose gallant but unsuccessful attempt to reach the surface in order to bring aid to his comrades, finally resulted in a steel tomb, was recently recognized by the King making the posthumous award of the V.C.—had failed, and the chances against success now were very remote, for water was continually rushing into the U-boat, and as it sat at a depth of over twenty fathoms the pressure on the hull was very great.

The men were forced by the incoming water to remain forward. The commander and the engineering officer took their places in the conning tower. An endeavor was made to open one of the torpedo hatches, but the outside pressure proved too great.

The doors remained immovable. Inside the submarine as the precious minutes passed the water mounted higher and higher, creeping slowly over the men's feet, then mounting up their legs. The nerves of all were strongly tried—the hatches still would not move. A fresh source of danger now arose, for the sea water penetrated into the rotor tubes in the conning room, and mixing with the chemicals in the accumulators, set up a poisonous gas so that the imprisoned men were faced with drowning and also with suffocation from chemical fumes. Urged on by their comrades, the men nearest the hatch tried again and again to release it, and then, tired out, gave way to others who fared no better. Breathing by now had become exceedingly difficult, for in addition to the poisonous gas, the rising water inside had increased the pressure of the air in the gradually contracting space in the forward part of the vessel to a very great degree.

So terrible had the conditions become that some of the men were apparently beginning to lose their reason. Their cries urging on the others as the water rose were terrible. The doors remained immovable as though held down by the hand of an inexorable fate. At last the situation became too much for some men, who, while above the incoming water, which by this time had reached a height of nearly two feet. Deeper be-

came the air. Suddenly some of them could hold out no longer, and stuffing their ears, nostrils, and mouths with cotton, threw themselves headlong into the water to die.

One man tried to shoot himself with a revolver, but it missed fire and he hurried it into the bottom of the ship, and himself followed after it. Hardly had this occurred when one of the crew succeeded in forcing an aperture in one of the torpedo chambers, and as the mass of water increased the air pressure at last became sufficient to enable them to force open the forward hatches and conning tower hatch.

As a rule crews of German submarines are provided with tauchretter, or live-saving waistcoats of a special design, fitted with a supply of oxygen which the men are able to inhale through a mouthpiece. Such a device might probably have saved a number of lives had it been at hand on this occasion, but not a single tauchretter was available in this boat. It was impossible also to make use of the patent boots which are fitted to the surface and to which is attached a number of ropes which assist escaping men to the surface.

The men who were still alive escaped through the hatch only to go through another terrible ordeal. The air pressure in the U-boat had become so intense that the great majority of the Germans could not keep their mouths closed. The compressed air shot them like human torpedoes to the surface, and scarcely had they reached the sea level than the pressure of the air burst their lungs, and with terrible cries some twenty of them sank like stones. Two survivors described the cries of these men as the most horrible noise they had ever heard. The shrieks drew the attention of the crew of a British trawler which was passing the spot. She at once proceeded to the rescue. The condition of the survivors showed their experiences in the submarine had been of a terrible character. They were haggard and in a nervous collapse, and also were suffering from the effects of the air pressure on their lungs, which had caused hemorrhage.

Eleven Montreal restaurants have been ordered by the Food Board to close for periods ranging from three to fifteen days on account of violating regulations.

Kito Moto, a Japanese employed as a dairyman on the farm of J. Steveson, near Steveston, committed suicide by hanging himself to a rafter in a shack in Steveston.

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To Fight, our armies must have plenty of food. We can all help by using substitutes for wheat flour.

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Devonshire CANADA

PROCLAMATION

GEORGE the FIFTH, by the Grace of God of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, KING, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India.

To all to whom these presents shall come or whom the same may in any wise concern,—GREETING:

A Proclamation of conditional amnesty respecting men belonging to Class I under the Military Service Act, 1917, who have disobeyed our Proclamation of 13th October, 1917, or their orders to report for duty, or are deserters or absent without leave from the Canadian Expeditionary Force.

E. L. NEWCOMBE, Deputy Minister of Justice, Canada.

AND WE DO HEREBY STRICTLY WARN AND SOLEMNLY IMPRESS UPON ALL SUCH MEN, and as well those who employ, harbour, conceal or assist them in their disobedience, that, if they persist in their failure to report, absence or desertion until the expiry of the last mentioned day, they will be pursued and punished with all the rigour and severity of the law. SUBJECT TO THE JUDGMENT OF OUR COURTS MARTIAL WHICH WILL BE CONVENED TO TRY SUCH CASES or other competent tribunals; and also that those who employ, harbour, conceal or assist such men will be held strictly accountable as offenders and subject to the pains, penalties and forfeitures in that behalf by law provided for their said offence.

Provided however that nothing contained in this Our Proclamation is intended to release the men aforesaid from their obligation to report for duty as soon as possible or to grant them immunity from arrest or detention in the meantime for the purpose of compelling them to perform their military duty; Our intention being merely to forego or remit the penalties heretofore incurred for failure to report, absence without leave or desertion incurred by those men of the description aforesaid who shall be in the proper discharge of their military duties on or before the said twenty-fourth day of August, 1918.

Of all of which Our loving subjects and all others whom these presents may concern are hereby required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have caused these Our Letters to be made Patent, and the Great Seal of Canada to be hereunto affixed. Witness Our Right Trusty and Right Entirely Beloved Cousin and Counsellor, Victor Christian William, Duke of Devonshire, Marquess of Hartington, Earl of Devonshire, Earl of Burlington, Baron Cavendish of Hardwick, Baron Cavendish of Keighley, Knight of Our Most Noble Order of the Garter; Charles, Our Most Honourable Privy Counsellor; Knight Grand Cross of Our Most Distinguished Order of Saint Michael and Saint George; Knight Grand Cross of Our Royal Victorian Order; Governor General and Commander-in-Chief of Our Dominion of Canada.

At Our Government House, in Our City of OTTAWA, this FIRST DAY OF AUGUST, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen, and in the ninth year of Our Reign.

By Command,
Thomas Mulvey
Under-Secretary of State.

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Eat fish and Keep Cool

GOVERNMENT FISH

White Fish, per lb.	15c	17c
Trout, per lb.	15c	17c
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Herring, per lb.	11c	13c

OUR OWN LINES

White Fish, per lb.	20c	
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