aith for an ideal ersonal interest ds are Catholics although I am ely nearer them ose life has no drink and make

what we leave om our friends we give up the ld and the hopes e know also that ost "intense life to live, fighting cause, and hav ious achievement umanity."- Lon-

NOTES

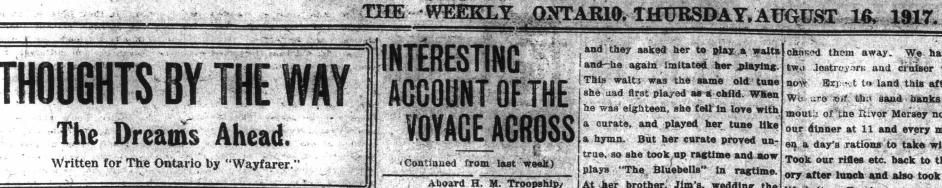
this city, is the e Army Service

ilitary authoritthe regulations prohibiting Cann entering the soldiers desiring igh are now able ing leave of ab military author-

onor of being a Michael and St. n Brig.-Gen. T. Commandant, is ry is to put it. sorry that there ont of it. Gen. it and now his are waiting for ajor-general and

io Depot Battalized for Barrio very few days his district will their final train-

ight reinforcing in this district. .C.L.I. and the rafts. There is men in these. of two, one of. 38th Battalion men for the rsity Highland-Lindsay\_each draft, totalling n. There are 24th Battalion camp of sixtytal of 132 have to Barriefield into the E.O.D. it will become School for trained by Brig-Gen. that all trainbe under the mmandant and School. Ten kinds of work d and the inbranch will he ntry School. start in a few/ School, School t and Physical Gun School. rench Warfare. Drum or band and Cooking. draft at the d to move into lines and be the ats of drafts to system which immediately. issued to have istrict receive a ayonet Fighting . This will he s the drafts are



Saturday---

10.30

Sunday-

beautiful green, but when it is

What would we do in this world of, tendency of a nation or an individual is along the lines of his ideals, con-Were it not for the dreams ahead? sciously or unconsciously held before For thorns are mixed with the the mind and will. The difference between men and between nations blooming flowers,

eyes and lack much of attainment.

but if they are high and we never

cease to strive toward them, no fail-

depends on what they reply to the No matter what path we tread; question, "What makes life worth And each of us has a golden goal while'?" Stretching far into the years; Our ideals may recede before

And ever he climbs with a hopeful soul. With alternate smiles and tears.

Fate

That dream ahead is what holds him ure or loss really counts The following poem by Robert Ser up Through the storms of a ceaseless vice reveals how, like a beckoning star, our ideals lure us on :--"Tofight, controls with prace this was

When the lins are pressed to the The Land of Beyond wormwood cup, And clouds'shut out the light. Have you ever stood where the sil To some it's a dream of high estate: ences brood

And the vast horizons begin? To some it's a dream of wealth: At the dawn of the day to behold far To some it's a dream of a truce with away for a second met The goal you would strive for and In a constant search for health. win? To some it's a dream of home and Yet. ah! in the night when you gain

wife To some it's a crown above: With the vast pool of heaven star-The dreams ahead are what maks each life-

Afar and agleam, like a velley of The dreams, and faith, and love. E. C. Litsey. Still marks you the Land of Beyond.

Everyone has his ideals. They may not necessarily be dreams of a high order, but ideals they are nev-For those who are true to the trail: tery while there. We have three ertheless. Our ideals frequently be- A vision to seek, a beckoning ueak, nurses aboard but they are not as come our idols and they make or mar A farness that never will fail; us in proportion to their being good A pride in our soul that mocks at a pital nurses are. or evil "As a man thinketh, so is gosl, at the second second he." Then how necessary it is to

to the height

spawned.

dream

A manhood that irks at a bond: watch our ideals; to watch our think- And try how we will, unattainable ing: to watch the trend of our imstil. agination. Some one has said, Behold it, our Land of Beyond. "Thoughts come to As as strangers -----Wayfarer for the first time or as friends who

have been present before. If we do 7,000 ARTICLES TO EQUIP A'RMY mond not entertain the stranger or the NY MILE SI friend, they will not remain. Neither will the thoughts if we do not en- Entire Building Will Be Devoted

To War Accoutrements tertain them. The man without many friends is poor, but the man without At Big Fair many thoughts is doubly poor."

and they asked her to play a waitz chosed them away. We have only and he again imitated her playing. two Jestropors and cruiser with us This walts was the same old tune now Expect to land this afternoon. the uad first played as a child. When We are sif the sand banks at the was eighteen, she fell in love with mouth of the River Mersey now. Had curate, and played her tune like our dinner at 11 and every man givhymn. But her curate proved un- on a day's rations to take with him. true, so she took up ragtime and now Took our rifles etc. back to the armplays "The Bluebells" in ragtime. ory after lunch and also took off our At her brother, Jim's, wedding the life-belts. Passing numerous mineorganist failed to appear, so her sweepers, fishing boats, gun boats etc "F 8261."

mother asked her to fill in, and this Thurs .----Hurrah, parents mine! We can At parade this morning we were made a hit as she played the "Bluessigned to our life-boats, 27C and bells of Scotland" like a wedding voyage will soon be over. (Thank the 27D on the poop deck. We have to march: It sure was a scream. I Lord.) I can't imagine anyone takremain at our post in case of acci- wish you could have heard it. Went ing this trip for pleasure. No more dent until all but us have fied, except on deck and had a song service to water trips after the war for mine. of course the captain of the ship and the music of Bruce's mouth-organ; Opposite the beach at Liverpeol the O.C. of the troops, who leave went to bed at nine, and after read- now and order has come for us to put with us. If the stern of the ship ing a while went to sleep. Sea very our kits on as the artillery is going should be injured, then if there were choppy; old ship rolling quite a bit. ashore first. not a chance for us to get into a life-Will write you all as soon as we Mondayboat we would have to take our

reach camp. Until then, au revoir: The sea is very rough this morning chance on a life-raft. But we trust and above all don't worry. Take with a strong wind blowing. 1 Our that this will not be necessary. good care of yourselves ships are now travelling a zig-zag We had parade today at ten and

course as we are entering the real at two. After the afternoon parade langer zone. I will be glad when we nearly all of our bunch went to bed land as I am sick of carrying this and were having a fine sleep when baby around with me. (That is the the fire alarm rang, so out we went name we call our life-jackets.) It

Mrs. Yerex has received the folto our posts, rifle in hand. We are getting quite expert in this stunt with one of these on. Art. forgot his from her son, Gr. Leslie Yerex of the low. so when the other troops see tonight and went on deck without 33rd Battery .--us dash by they yell "Make way for it. A sergeant stopped him and the dare devils!" Turned in early asked him what he was doing on

tonight as my arm is very painful deck without it. Art. did some Dear Mother. and all inflamed. quick thinking because he knew if As this is the anniversary of my Friday, June 29.-

he hadn't any excuse he would be arrival in France, I thought I would Steward brought Art's and my put in the clink. So he said he had celebrate it by writing to you, first Oh Harry, dear brother, you're gone breakfast to our cabin this morning. just come off guard and had left it thing this morning. It is just six We had rolls, fruit and coffee. Jack there as he knew there was an extra o'clock and I have just finished my and I and three other battery fel-

one there. So the sergeant walked breakfast, consisting of a spoonful of lows went to the hospital this morn-Thank God! there is always a Land ing to have our arms dressed and got the life-jacket and so was O.K. made of.) and a couple of hunks of Had our usual parade and fire al- bread and some tea. It is a lovely

arm this morning. Had tea in the morning but it is going to be hot as Oh. why is it, brother, you're gone cabin tonight as we wished to get the mischief in an hour or two. from this home? good looking as the Belleville Hos- seats for finals of the boxing tourna- saw the two Plumpton boys, yester ment tonight. While the tournament day; they are looking well. Did you silent river-

Your loving son.

Hugh.

Somewhere in France.

the eldest

now and left us.

you from us-

way alone!

why did He take you?

ing word spoken;

flown.

Thee?

so enduring,

help him

ers that fade.

high and noble

bright flowers bloom.

tion comes o'er us-

needed you sore.

youth and the springtime.

We roam:

To the Sisters

A YEAR IN THE TRENCHES

It is raining now and the sea is was in progress, the fire alarm rang, know Floyd was married? Harry very rough but we are getting used so we lost our good seats. Elliot is in the same battery now, at summer morn! to that now. We will have to have At 7.15 lookout reports ismoke they are. I received two top notrockers put on our beds when we ahead.' soon we made out some ches, the other day also scrap books get home and dad will have to play some playtime small dots on the horizon which, as Elsie made and two magazines from the hose on the wall before we can we approached, turned into five Brit- Aunt Bert. Received two letters and go to sleep, as we are rocked to sleep ish torpedo boats. They seemed to parcel from you yesterday. They never return every night now in "the cradie of be approaching with the speed of the were very welcome, indeed every be approaching with the speed of the word very wardeney, indeed a wind and as they pulled alongside I thing in the box was good, but was had my first good look at a torpedo sorry the fruit-cake was not bigger. that way!

Feeling rotten this morning from boat destroyer. They are trim look. Tell dad if he cannot send a bigger our inoculations, so I am going to ing and ride on the water as smooth-one, he must not make it so good live on fruit today. It is very foggy ly as a duck. Two of them went with for then I would not like it and a Some idea of the extent of the work and rough out. We cannot see the the "Corsican" which we have now small one would do. Now dont A person with low ideals will cer- of the Department of Militia in war cruiser or the "Corsica", the other left behind as she isn't as fast as our mind this little kick for its dad's A person with low ideals will certain they. A times may be gleaned from the fact transport. The fog cleared about boat. The three destroyers are fault for making the cake so good. So faithful and true, so kind and en-

Harry Carter, (Written by "Someone" on Mr. Carter and family hame the sympathy of their friends and peighbors in the loss of their eldest son

IN MEMORIUM

المتحافية فتحاقيه العذاف وي

meone's sitting in a dugout by drowning. Harry was a faithful Writing home by candle-light and energetic son, and was held in Cheery letters to the old folks steem by all who knew him. For the post-bag goes tonight; The funeral was held on the fol- And he knows his mother's anxious. lowing Tuesday at their home on the Now her boy is far away. Seeley place, beyond the station. He So he tries to put on paper see Liverpool ahead and our ocean was laid in a beautiful steel-colored All the love he feels today. casket, and the floral gifts were very Things he never thought to tell nice, given by the ladies of the While he had the chance-

the second start and the second start and the second start and the

a contra commence

SOMEONE, "SOMEWHERE IN

FRANCE."

service overseas.)

1T

church and by friends, his young Someone's learnt a lot of les Somewhere in France. friends acting as bearers. Rev. Mr. Kemp, the pastor, gave Someone used to be a waster a timely discourse in his kindly man- In the days of long ago; ner, remarking that it seemed a Not a very long time either,

strange coincidence, as his first fun- Only eighteen months or so: eral at Enterprise had been a death But it seems more like a lifetimeby drowning. Every day seems just the same.

This seemed's call to the neces- Still, he's learnt to give up grouchsity of preparedness, and referred to ing. Addated the man who makes this world his Someone's learnt to play the game. only thought; saying, I will pul And he's all the better for it, down my barns and build greater; Someone's got his chance, and now, soul, take thing easo. Not And someone's found his missing

so, says God, thou for; this night boodnem is most amusing to see every one lowing unusually interesting letter thy equil shall be required of thee. Somewhere in France. The family was very much broken Someone's used to facing dangers;

up about this seemingly untimely Says "It all comes in the game, death. They ill could spare their And you've got to go out sometime, July 13th, 1917 son as the others are small, he being Now or later just the same."

So he isn't greatly worried, Simply tries to do his part: Leaves the rest to Someone higher. For he knows down in his heart Someone's eye in all his hardships Our guide and protector wherever Down on him will glance:

Someone knows he's not forgotten But God. in His wisdom, has taken Somewhere in France.

## MILITARY NOTES

Capt. Truesdale is making a stren-The river flowed o'er you, the dark, ous effort to secure under the volunteer system, a company of Kings-You went out so glad on that bright ton men for service overseas. The ompany is labeled "21st" and will little we thought in our frolid e a reinforcing draft to that unit. In an interview the captain stated That your footsteps would never, no that he was very anxious to secure the names of young men who should Twas a bright Sabbath morning, the now go overseas. These names night be secured from ladies who church-hells were ringing; know them and who realize they are Oh that our footsteps had wandered not doing their duty. The scheme has not been rurning long enough Twas life's rosy morning; oh, who to estimate his chances of success could have thought itbut in view of the fact that conscrip-Thy spirit would go ere the noon of tion has passed, volunteers will pro-

de at Petawawa icers, according camp. There appointed

LATE GEO. L. ER in allowed

late George L. riday afternoon irch, interment elleville cemetwere conducted monds, of Colhe Rev. Archthis city. The Lodge were in ers were memto which the years belonglleville Masons com Colborne and escortel

ry. VOODS

Daily.) Latta, died of 85 years. three daugh-John of Ast ames O'Brien Onsean For-Philip Shannotice later.

wealth as his ideal will become dull ter into the equipment of Canadian and sordid. His finer sensibilities armies in the field, nearly all of become dulled and fail to respond to which are manufactured, in whole the call of nobler aims. The glitter. or part, in Canada. The Canadian ing gold, held closely before the eye. National Exhibition has arranged conceals the higher, nobler ideals of for a gigantic display of this equiplife. Every energy is bent on amass- ment and in order to adequately do ing wealth, until other powers of the justice to it aan entire structure, the Educational Building, will be devotmind, being unemployed hecome like unused muscles, weak and use- ed to the exhibit, which will include less. One cannot hope to be capable everything of interest from hospital of enjoying the higher, nobler things equipment to the latest type of Pom of life when one's mind is spent only Pom gun just now coming into general use in France. There will also be on the base and sordid a free display of moving pictures The highest ideal of some is to

ected toward that end. They believe "that the only good on earth is pleasure; not to follow that is sin." A lady, when asked by a friend, "what would you do were you suddenly to find yourself rich?" replied, "I should sit right down." A life of

take life easy and all thought is dir- showing the manufacture of Canadian war equipment. A FEW MINUTES AT THE FRONT

vivid Reproduction of Night Scene "Over There" at the Exhibition

ease was to her evidently the ideal Confederation Year fireworks at life, a life in which all the physical

hortation to the Phillipians, "What- and many other spectacular methods ly good. It started off about a lit- ling on the ocean for pleasure. soever things are true, whatsoever of lighting the battlefield, giving one tle girl of six having a music box We had our final medical examin-

are pure, whatsoever things are love-

ly, whatsoever things are of good re-TWEED JEWELLER DEAD port; if there be any virtue, if there

be any praise, think on these things." jeweler, of Tweed and one of the old- was taking piano lessons, and every I caught my first glimpse of Ire-

out in line in front of us It's great. I would much rather have during. when they are not circling the ship, it than canned goods; you see, about

while the cruiser sticks close to us, nine-tenths of what we have at meal The sun is shining and the ocean I feel much more safe now as these time is canned goods, including dried We thought not of Anger; no part- What is known, however, is the fact looks beautiful. You, can see the little fighters give one a feeling of vegetables from R. J. Graham. They most wonderful colors in the spray security. We are going to sleep on are all good, but we do like home-

thrown back from our bows. The the floor of our guard-room tonight made things for a change. I have color of the sea changes with the with our rifles beside us. cocoa and coffee to last me a while weather. When it is fine, it appears, Tuesdayyet. The maple sugar was great

We had our usual drills this morn. Well, I guess this will be all for this dark it is a dark blue slate color. ing and during our drill we spotted time. At ten we had physical drill on a German submarine chasing the the promenade deck and at eleven, ship; so word was sent to the bridge Les.

Art., Martin and I went to church. and we put on all speed and drew July 15th We all sat on the floor and there away from it. As soon as our gun-Dear mother.

were several thousand men there aers saw it they trained their guns thought I would write you a few The sisters and brothers who loved and they sure could sing. The on it but before they could fire she hymns were "Fight the Good Fight" submerged and we haven't seen her lines. We are still in the same place you so dearly, "Onward, Christian Soldiers" and since. The fellows whose last name that we have been in for the last two "Nearer my God to Thee." The ser- starts from A to K are on guard this months. We had a heavy rain last and her joynight but it is clearing up now. Had Yes, father is lonely with no one to

"Nearer my cou to finds. The starts from and those in L to the end, another letter from you yesterday certainly gave us some good advice this afternoon. We are on guard now and Elsie Kerr sent me a pair of in regard to the perils of England. Most of the fellows are writing home socks from Moose Jaw. The King

Art, and I went on guard from 12 as we expect to land early tomorrow socks from Moose Jaw. The King strong, nappy boy. passed by here a couple of days ago. But we've laid you to rest in your not been made public. Sir Eric Gedto 2 in the guard-room. Roy Sills morning. he Canadian National Exhibition, very kindly brought our dinner up It seems that when I was feeling looks much older than when I saw and mental powers would become in- will be on an unusually magnificent to us. Roy, Art., Martin, Redfern fine, I was on guard, and when I was him in London last summer, although

scale, in keeping with the elaborate and I went to the concert in the not on guard I was ill. A returned I did not speak to him. Had a let-It is well to possess an ideat, a nature of the remainder of the pro- drill-hall this afternoon and it sure Sergt. who is going back gave us a ter from Mabel Harrison a few days hope for the future, which ever gram. Included in the brilliant dis- was one of the best that I ever at- lecture on active service warfare todraws us on as a beckoning star. play will be a representation of the tended. They had cornet and violin day. Ike McFarlane just came in draws us on as a beckoning star. play will be a representation of the best to assure ourselves that great flares which are such a menace solos, vocal selections, readings, re- and said land was in sight So, thank Fritzie, he would have had me long But it is best to assure ourselves that great flares which are such a menace our ideal is a worthy one; one such to the boys "Over There" on their citations, jokes and plano sketches. goodness, we will soon be on land, as ago. Heaven knows, I've been close as is spoken of by Paul in his ex- night forays, war bombs, star shells One of these sketches was particular- I can't understand anybody travelenough but I've only had a scratch

soever things are true, whatsoever of lighting the battlefield, giving one the gart of six mering a music to any disease contracted dur-things are honorable, whatsoever a vivid idea of what night is along which could only play one tune, and ation for any disease contracted dur-well as I am. I must now close. on my hand and that is about all gone. I hope this finds you all as that was the "Bluebells of Scotland." ing the voyage. All passed. Fellows

This was imitated to perfection, by all feeling fine. We had our final the chap at the piano. Next was tea aboard tonight in our cabin as

Tweed, Aug. 8th.-M. Clarke, when this same girl was eight, and we expect to dock early tomorrow. MURDERER LIKELY TO

We should choose our ideals with est residents, died this morning of time company would come in, her land tonight at 7.30 and it looks young mechanic of Montreal, who Did the angels swoop o'er you and risks of losing their lives. thoughtful care, for whether we Bright's disease. He was 82 years mother would ask her to play, and he good after seeing nothing but water shot and killed Bruce M. Leitch and know it or not, they are our idols, of age. He leaves three sons- imitated how she played on the plano for days. There is also a beautiful wounded the latter's bride while they and all our worship is colored by George, Charles and Henry-to and the tune was "Bluebells of Scot- subset shining over the water and were on their honeymoon at Sand them. "Things we admire or imag- mourn his death. The funeral will land" again. We nearly died laugh- everything looks rosy."

ine, mould us; and we become their be held Friday afternoon at two- ing, it was so natural. Then Mabel We were chased again by submar- to stand trial upon the charge of for thee. master. Elihu Root has said, "The thirty.

There are rumors of big things at Oh, how can we wander life's path-Petawawa camp in the near future. but as yet there is nothing official. that an extentsion of the camp's at-But brother, oh surely Lity spirit has commodation is in progress and a large force of men have been engag-

bably fill up the company.

Total Alex Street

God is Love, so the Book says-then It is understood that the artillery camp at Petawawa will break up the Was it to lead us to Heaven and latter part of this month and that the forces now training here will be a-Oh brother, who lowed us with love way by Sept. 1st.

Rumor has it that the camp will ray from thy spirit may travel be used by American troops after our own men depart, while it is just possible that Canadian officers, who have had training at the front might Mother's own comfort-her pride be detailed for training purposes

there

There has been some complaint And yearns for your presence, his that the names of men who have perdes, the new Lord of the Admiralty, may have supplied the reason for And left you to sleep with the flowthis abstention. He asked information concerning the heroism of of-But thy spirit will help us to deeds. licers and men should not be sought. as it "would mark them for the ene And we'll meet you again where the my." The same reasoning would probably apply to the army. It is well But why have you left us; the ques known that the Huns have offered. rewards for the death of certain. in your youth and your strength we British and French aviators. The Huns also get to know where cer-You have joined the great ranks of tain regiments are and if any marked the boys from the home land men are among them they try to cap-Who waved farewell and came home ture or kill them. We may all feel disappointed at not knowing the As you passed down the river-the heroes' names, but none of us would

like to make them run any greater

## CASUALTIES

M. F. Byrne, Belleville, G. F. Foster, Trenton. -A friend. Gr. James Charlton, Brockville,

Their white wings all gleaming their songs of redeeming-Point early last month, will recover Yes, surely the portals would open

bear you awaw?

Les.

RECOVER