

No 19

The Standard MOTHERS' DAY Supplement illustré

VOL XIII NO 13 1915 168 ST. JAMES ST



THIS MOTHER'S THOUGHTS ARE FAR AWAY
LES PENSEES DE CETTE MERE SONT BIEN LOIN DE SES YEUX

WITH HER GALLANT SONS AT THE FRONT.
AVEC SON COURAGEUX FILS A LA LIGNE DE FRONT.

THE restless needles have stopped. The busy hands have ceased their labours and the Mother falls into a deep reverie. Her thoughts are with her brave sons in France; perhaps at the very moment making a last great national sacrifice.

Calm and passionless, her features stamped with a deep melancholy, rich and of a rare dignity, she bravely faces the terrible thoughts of the world's greatest war. She typifies all that is noblest on this tragic Mothers' Day of this fateful year. Serene in spirit and of a high courage she exemplifies that wonderful woman power which is most subtly powerful in making nationality and building Empire. Her thoughts cross leagues of rolling seas. In imagination she takes part in bloody fights. She is with her gallant boys in sunny France. She speeds by their side on many a hard fought field; in the hospitals of pain; during all the weary marches. She is with them in the spirit even when life ebbs slowly away. The ghost of a sad smile illumines her features as she recalls her children's boyhood days. Full of their childish troubles she had comforted them.

Who fed me from her gentle breast
And hushed me in her arms to rest,
And on my cheek sweet kisses prest?
Who sat and watched my infant head
When sleeping in my cradle bed,
And tears of sweet affection shed?
Who ran to help me when I fell
And would some pretty story tell,
Or kiss the place to make it well?
My Mother.

There comes a day when war's grim challenge sweeps



THE LATE MRS. BORDEN, mother of the Prime Minister, as she looked when the future Premier was five years of age.

FEU MADAME BORDEN, mere du premier ministre du Canada, alors que le futur chef du gouvernement du pays n'avait que cinq ans.



THE BORDEN HOME AT THE HISTORIC VILLAGE OF GRAND PRE IN NOVA SCOTIA.
LA MAISON PATERNELLE DE SIR ROBERT BORDEN, EN L'HISTORIQUE VILLAGE DE GRAND-PRE, NOUVELLE-ECOSSE.



THE LATE MRS. BORDEN, mother of the Canadian Prime Minister, from a recently taken photograph.

FEU MADAME BORDEN, mere du Premier Ministre du Canada, d'apres une recente photographie.

—under the dome of God's vast cathedral, careless alike of sunshine or of storm.

Victory!
We hear the sounds of gladness and rejoicing—the music of boisterous drums—the silver voices of the bugles. We see thousands of assemblages, and hear the appeals of orators; we see the pale cheeks of women and the flushed faces of men glad in the presence of a great victory. Many Canadian mother-hearts will be nigh to breaking on that eventful day. But to them will come the consolation of being willing to pay the price of Empire in self-sacrifice, in cheerfully giving their loved ones for the preservation of the homes, the liberty and the rights of their country.

So on this Mother's Day of all the Mothers' Days yet celebrated in Canada let none forget Mother. Be she ever so far away, let some tribute of love be sent her. Time has scattered the snowy flakes on her brow, plowed deep furrows on her cheek. The lips may be thin and shrunken, but are these not the lips that have kissed hot tears from childish cheeks and are they not the sweetest cheeks and lips in the world.

When thou art feeble, old and grey,
My healthy arm shall be thy stay,
And I will soothe thy pains away,
My Mother.

The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance of a holy love which can never fade. The sands of life are nearly run out, but feeble as she is, she will go further and reach down lower for you than anyone else upon earth. When the world shall despise and forsake you, when it leaves you by the wayside to die, unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you up in her feeble arms and carry you home. Love her dearly and cheer her with tender devotion.

FREDERIC YORSTON.



CANADIAN MOTHER.—TYPE OF A GENERATION AGO.
MERE CANADIENNE.—TYPE DE LA GENERATION PASSEE.

through our fair Dominion. The sons enlist. The last great moment of farewell has come. Canadian mothers must part with those they love. Some mothers hold their sons and press them to their hearts again and again and say nothing. Kisses and tears, tears and kisses—divine mingling of agony and love! And some Mothers are endeavouring, with brave words, to drive from their hearts the awful fear. We see the wife standing in the door with the babe in her arms—standing in the sunlight sobbing—at the turn of the road a hand waves—she answers by holding high in her loving arms the child. The soldier is gone, and, perhaps, forever. Gaily the brave lads march away. We see them as they keep time to the thrilling music of war—marching down the streets of our Canadian cities—through the towns and across the prairies—sailing far distant seas—down to the fields of glory. We see the gallant lads in the trenches. Cold and hungry and weary they toil on from day to day. For the honour of their flag and the

Empire they are willing to do their "bit" and die. One day there is a letter from Mother. What joy to see the dear familiar handwriting! There are quirks and scratchy quavers of the pen Where it struggled in the fingers old and bent. There are places that he has to read again And ponder on to find what Mother meant. At last he finds "with love—we all are well." And softly lays the homely letter down. One day the news of a terrible battle arrives. The hearts of our citizens are stricken with sorrow. In many homes they read the casualty list with sinking hearts. We see the silvered heads of Canadian mothers bowed with a last great grief.

Canadian heroes die for Liberty. From the body they have departed, but their deeds live on with glory imperishable. War-scarred they rest in Sunny France. They sleep beneath the canopy of heaven



CANADIAN GIRLHOOD.—TYPE OF TO-DAY.
UNE JEUNE CANADIENNE.—TYPE D'AUJOURD'HUI.

Memorable Functions Attended By H.R.H The Duke of Connaught During His Recent Visit to Montreal



UNIQUE PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN AT THE RECENT KHAKI CONVOCATION AT MCGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.—A scene unique in the history of this prominent Canadian University was witnessed recently in the assembly hall of the new Medical Building when H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, attired in the robes of an LL.D., over his Khaki service uniform of Field Marshal, handed diplomas to some thirty students of the Faculties of Arts and Medicine who are going to the front with No. 3 General Hospital (McGill). After the Convocation the above picture was specially posed for one of The Standard's staff photographers by His Royal Highness. Reading from left to right the figures are:—

PHOTOGRAPHIE UNIQUE PRISE A LA RECENTE CONVOCATION DE "KHAKI" TENUE A L'UNIVERSITE MCGILL.—Une scene unique dans l'histoire de cette importante universite a eu lieu, dernièrement, dans la salle de reunion d la faculte de medecine, alors que Son Altesse Royale, le duc de Connaught revetu de la toge de docteur en droit et de l'uniforme Khaki de marechal de campagne distribua des diplomes a une trentaine d'etudiants des facultes des arts et de medecine, qui doivent s'embarquer pour se rendre sur le theatre de la guerre avec le service d'hopital general No. 3 (McGill). Apres la convocation la photographie ci-dessus a ete prise specialement pour Son Altesse Royale, par un photographe du Standard. De gauche a droite:—

Capt. Leigh, A.D.C.; Col. Stanton, A.D.C.; Mrs. Blackader; Major Duff, A.D.C.; Principal Peterson, of McGill University; Miss Emily Yates; H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught; Mrs. H. B. Yates; H.R.H. the Princess Patricia; Mrs. H. V. Meredith; Miss Yorke, lady-in-waiting to the Duchess of Connaught; H.R.H. the Duchess of Connaught; Miss Adam, lady-in-waiting to the Princess Patricia; Miss Hurlbutt, Warden of the Royal Victoria College; Mr. H. V. Meredith; Mrs. H. S. Birkett.

AN HISTORIC UNVEILING CEREMONY

DURING his recent visit to Montreal His Royal Highness, the Duke of Connaught, officiated at a very interesting ceremony in the old Military Cemetery on Papineau Avenue, when he unveiled a tablet on the monument of Sir Benjamin D'Urban, a former South African soldier, and, in his day, Commander of the British Forces in British North America. The tablet replaced one destroyed by trespassers some years ago. The ceremonies at the unveiling were somewhat brief in character, but they did not lose their significance on that account. His Royal Highness was accompanied by his aides and by many officers prominent in militia circles in Montreal. The Lord Bishop of Montreal was also present, as well as a gathering of prominent citizens, to many of whom the preservation of the cemetery has been a labor of love and sacrifice for many years past. The guard of honor was furnished by the 42nd Highlanders, Major Bovey being in command.



WISHING GOOD-LUCK TO THE MCGILL HOSPITAL UNIT.—His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught bidding good bye to the officers of No. 3 General Hospital (McGill) who are soon going to the firing line in France. This incident occurred on the McGill University campus, Montreal, at the conclusion of the recent inspection of this unit by His Royal Highness.

SOUHAITANT BON VOYAGE AU CORPS DE SERVICE DE L'HOPITAL MCGILL.—Son Altesse Royale le duc de Connaught souhaitant bon voyage aux officiers du service d'hopital general, No. 3 (McGill) qui partiront bientot pour se rendre a la ligne de front en France. Cet incident est survenu au camp de l'universite McGill, a Montreal, a l'issue de la recente inspection de ce corps militaire par son Altesse Royale.

the cemetery, and who has been active in promoting the movement for its proper upkeep and for the replacing of the tablet, handed the cord attached to the

Union Jack to His Royal Highness, who, by pulling it, released the flag that covered the tablet. As the symbol of civilization and liberty dropped to the ground

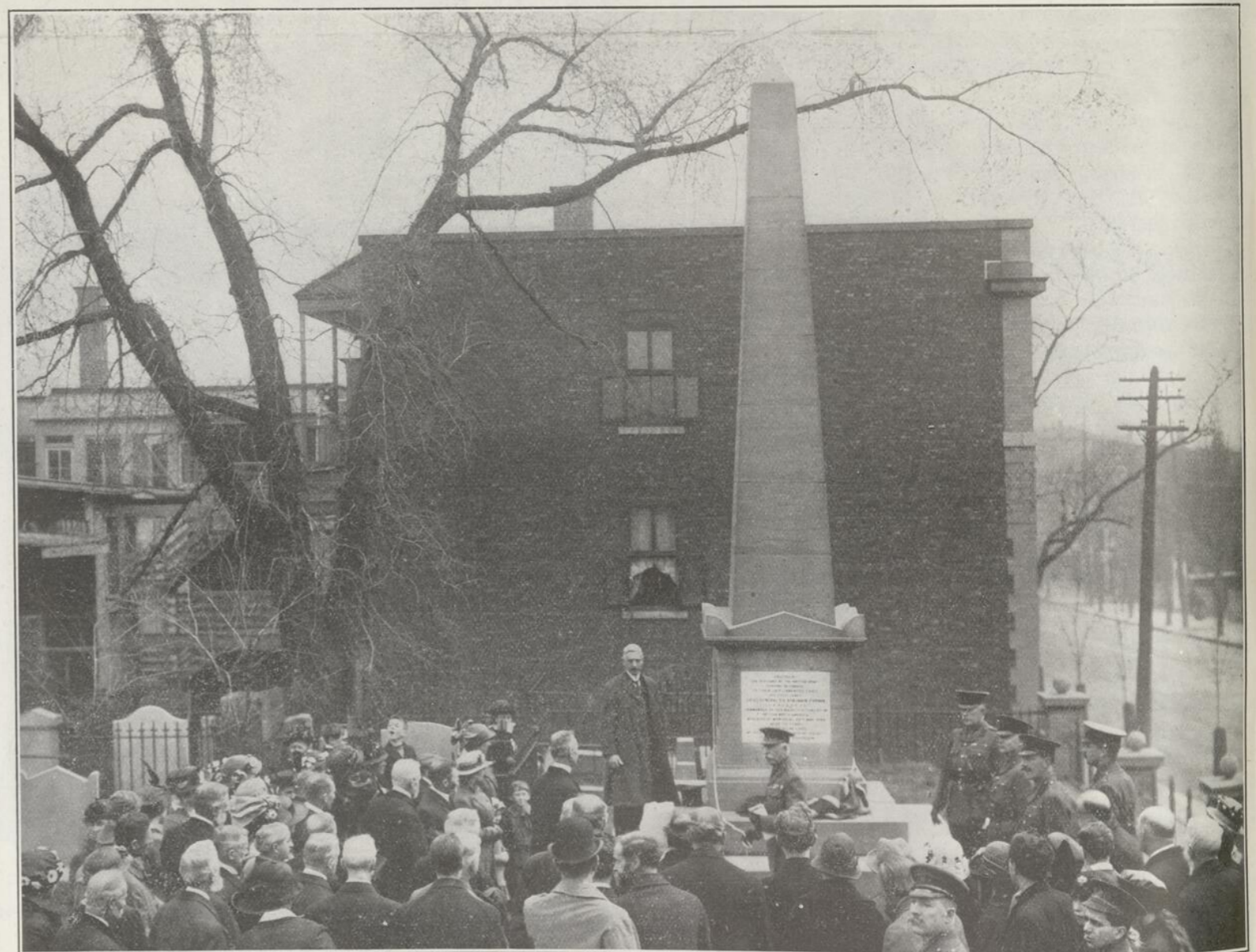
the guard presented arms and the band played the opening bars of the National Anthem. The tablet bears the following inscription:—"Erected by the of-

floors of the British Army serving in Canada to their late lamented chief, His Excellency Lieutenant-General Sir Benjamin D'Urban, G.C.B., K.C.H., K.C.T.S., Commander of Her Majesty's Forces in North America, who died in Montreal, 25th May, 1849, aged 72."

and to keep the old flag flying. They were here for the good of Canada and all they got from Canada was a few feet of soil in which to lay their bones. Small wonder is it, therefore, that from time to time strenuous efforts have been made to preserve the plot in which they are buried from violation at the hands of trespassers and vandals. During

the past two decades several attempts have been made to convert the cemetery into a public park, but on each occasion the attempt was foiled by the determination of certain patriotic Canadians that the gallant dead should be allowed to sleep their last sleep in the graves where their comrades had laid them in the historic days of yore.

To persons of high rank who happened to be temporary residents of Canada, to members of successive Federal Administrations, to prominent militia officers, to patriotic Societies and organizations such as the Last Post, and to a small but determined band of patriotic Canadians, the preservation of the cemetery is due.



HONORING THE MEMORY OF A FORMER COMMANDER OF THE BRITISH FORCES IN BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—During his recent visit to Montreal, H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught visited the old Military Cemetery on Papineau Avenue and unveiled a tablet to Sir Benjamin D'Urban, at one time commander of the British Forces in what is now Canada. This tablet replaced one destroyed by trespassers some years ago. In the above picture His Royal Highness has just pulled the cord releasing the flag that covered the tablet.

HONORANT LA MEMOIRE D'UN ANCIEN COMMANDANT DE L'ARMEE ANGLAISE DANS L'AMERIQUE BRITANNIQUE DU NORD.—Lors de sa recente visite a Montreal, S.A.R. le duc de Connaught fit la visite de l'ancien cimetiere militaire, avenue Papineau, et devoila une plaque funeraire a la memoire de Sir Benjamin D'Urban, un ancien commandant des forces militaires britanniques au Canada. Cette tablette a ete placee pour remplacer une autre detruite il y a quelques annees par des maraudeurs. Dans la photographie ci-dessus Son Altesse Royale vient de tirer la corde qui tenait le drapeau couvrant la tablette.

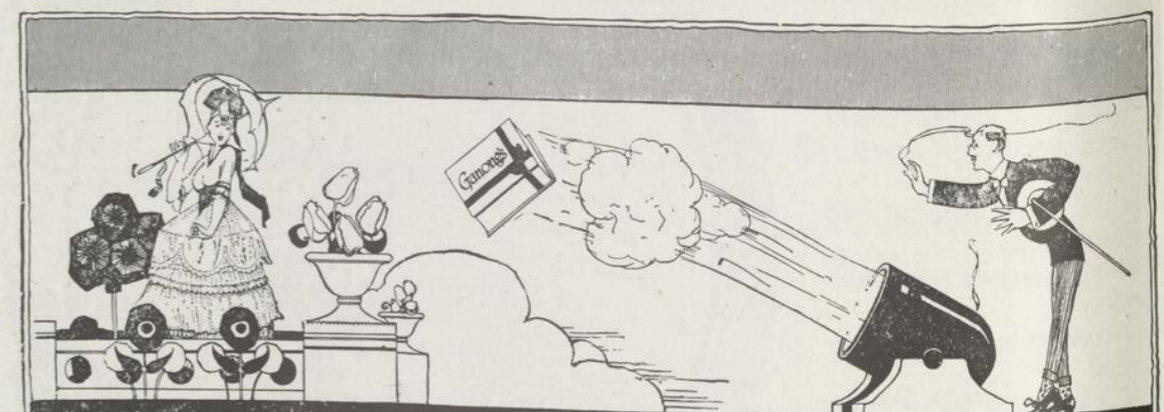


DISCIPLES OF FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE WHO WILL NURSE OUR BRAVE CANADIAN WOUNDED.—The above picture of the Nursing Sisters of No. 3 General Hospital (McGill) taken on the occasion of the recent inspection of this unit by H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, shows a group of nurses who will soon go to the front to nurse wounded Canadian soldiers.

LES EMULES DE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE QUI PRENDRONT SOIN DE NOS BRAVES BLESSES CANADIENS.—La photographie ci-dessus, des infirmieres de l'hopital general No. 3 (McGill) prise a l'occasion de la recente inspection de ce corps, par S.A.R. le duc de Connaught, montre un groupe des infirmieres qui partiront bientot pour le theatre de la guerre, pour prendre soin des soldats canadiens blesses.

The group includes:—Nursing Sisters McDiarmid, Harrison, Ross, Enright, L. McLeod, Duncan, Stevens, McConnell, MacIntosh, MacDermot, Whitney, E. Leslie, Wright, C. S. MacLeod, Mackay, Carpenter, MacKeen, Gourlay, Chisholm, Bradley, Engelke, Woods, MacNaughton, Cooper, Giffen, Sampson, Sewell, Park, Lindsay, Austin, Starke, Robertson, Graham, Macdonald, Watling, Davies, Gray, Tate, Handcock, Dickie, Loggie, Mann, Sedgewick, Gass, De Cou, Pidgeon, Stewart, Drake, Armitage, Muir, Rodd, FitzGibbon and Glendening.

the oldest military graveyards in Canada. It is charmingly situated on a rising slope of ground on Papineau Avenue between St. Catherine and Sherbrooke streets, and beneath its mantle of green rests many an officer and soldier who fought and served the Empire in days gone by. There may be seen the graves of men who, as a rule, died far from home, in what to most of them was a strange land. As they were without relatives in this part of the world, and as one by one their then military companions returned to the Motherland, the duty of looking after their graves devolved upon comparative strangers. The land in which they died was not even the land of their adoption. They did not come here from choice; they came as soldiers of the Empire because they were sent here on the Empire's service. That service was to defend this Country, to maintain or secure peace here



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Canada's Governor-General, Whose Title Is Derived From Ireland, Reviews Montreal's New Irish Regiment



MONTREAL'S NEW IRISH REGIMENT UNDER THE CRITICAL EYES OF THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE CANADIAN MILITIA.—During his recent visit to Montreal His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught inspected the Irish Rangers on Fletcher's Field, the occasion being the first public review of this magnificent Irish unit. In the above picture His Royal Highness and staff are passing through the ranks of the regiment.

LE NOUVEAU REGIMENT IRLANDAIS DE MONTREAL, SOUS L'OEIL CRITIQUE DU COMMANDANT EN CHEF DE LA MILICE CANADIENNE.—Durant sa recente visite a Montreal, Son Altesse Royale le duc de Connaught a fait l'inspection du regiment irlandais, sur le champ Fletcher. C'était la premiere fois que ce corps militaire etait passe publiquement en revue. Dans la photographie ci-dessus, Son Altesse Royale et son etat-major passent a travers les rangs du regiment.

WHERE CANADIANS ARE BEING NURSED

AT the request of the British War Office the Canadian Red Cross Society has undertaken the enlargement to 500 beds of the Duchess of Connaught's Canadian Red Cross Hospital at Cliveden, on the Thames—in the County of Buckingham, England. This Hospital is established on the estate of Mr. W. Astor, M.P., and already has 150 beds. Mr. Astor very generously made the necessary alterations at his own expense and the Canadian Red Cross Society is paying for the equipment. Old Country men who have rowed or sailed on the upper reaches of the Thames know Cliveden well. The property includes a fine mansion surrounded by magnificent trees and its lawns slope down to the river. In every respect it is an ideal site for a hospital, situated as it is in peace and quiet—theoretically, far from the madding crowd, yet within easy reach of London both by rail or automobile. The hospital is staffed by Lieutenant-Colonel Gorrell and the nurses and men of the Canadian Army Medical Service. It is the intention and desire of the War Office that



TRAINING CANADIAN CAVALRY FOR THE WAR ZONE.—A daring stunt: sending three horses abreast over the hurdles at the Toronto mobilization Camp. —Photo by Boyd.

L'ENTRAINEMENT DE LA CAVALERIE CANADIENNE POUR LA ZONE DE LA GUERRE.—Un audacieux exploit: trois chevaux lances de front sur les haies.



WHERE OUR BRAVE CANADIAN LADS ARE BEING NURSED BACK TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH.—An interior view of one of the wards in the Duchess of Connaught's Hospital at Cliveden, showing a number of convalescent Canadian soldiers.

L'ENDROIT OU NOS BRAVES BLESSES CANADIENS SONT RENDUS A LA SANTE.—Une vue interieure de l'un des departements de l'hospital de la duchesse de Connaught, a Cliveden, ou se trouvent plusieurs soldats canadiens en convalescence.

this hospital shall be used as the Base Hospital for members of the Canadian Contingents who may be wounded at the front, and will, therefore, be the principal base hospital for our troops, and the one in which necessarily our people will have the greatest personal interest. In accordance with the wishes of the War Office the Canadian Red Cross Society is erecting four buildings and equipping them with beds, bedding and all appliances essential to a complete hospital. Colonel Hodgkiss, the Canadian Red Cross

Society's Commissioner in England, states that the cost of these buildings and their equipment will not be less than \$80,000 of which amount a sum of about \$40,000 has yet to be raised. The installation of one bed is to be named (and labelled) as the gift of some person or group of persons donating the same. Thanks to the generosity of various Canadian men and women the majority of the beds already have been given, but it would be a pity if, owing to lack of interest on the part of the Canadian public—a Canadian Hospital for Canadian wounded should suffer as regards funds—and it should be borne in mind that those who cannot afford the money for a complete bed can send their donations to 45 Belmont Park.



WHERE OUR BRAVE CANADIAN LADS ARE BEING NURSED BACK TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH.—A ward scene in the Duchess of Connaught's Hospital at Cliveden, Eng. Towards the maintenance of this institution Canadians are asked to contribute.

L'ENDROIT OU NOS BRAVES BLESSES CANADIENS SONT SOIGNES ET GUERIS.—Une scene dans un des departements de l'hospital de la duchesse de Connaught, a Cliveden, Ang. Les Canadiens sont invites a contribuer au maintien de cette institution.



WHERE OUR BRAVE CANADIAN WOUNDED ARE BEING NURSED BACK TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH.—An interior view of a portion of the Duchess of Connaught's Hospital at Cliveden, England, where many of the brave lads who mastered the German Hun at Langemarck are now recovering from the wounds they received in that sanguinary fight. Cliveden is the country seat of Mr. Waldorf Astor in Bucks. The Hospital is situated in its beautiful grounds.

L'ENDROIT OU NOS BRAVES BLESSES CANADIENS SONT SOIGNES.—Une vue interieure d'une partie de l'hospital de la duchesse de Connaught, a Cliveden, Angleterre, ou plusieurs des braves heros qui ont tenu tete aux Boches, a Langemarck, sont maintenant en voie de guerir des blessures qu'ils recurent dans ce combat sangulaire. Cliveden est l'endroit ou M. Waldorf Astor a son chateau, dans la division d'Oxford. L'hospital est construit sur un emplacement splendide.



CLEARING THE SEAS OF THE GHOSTLY MINES.—Many of the floating mines planted by the Germans in the North Sea have been destroyed by rifle fire, the bullets from the rifles detonating the explosives confined in the mines.

DEBARRASSANT LES MERS DE LEURS AFFREUSES MINES.—Nombre de mines flottantes mouillees par les Allemandes dans la Mer du Nord ont ete detruites par le feu des carabines les balles faisant exploser les matieres contenues dans ces engins de guerre.



MONTREAL OFFICERS WHO WERE IN THE THICKEST OF THE AWFUL CARNAGE AT LANGEMARCK—Glorious work was done for the cause of freedom and civilization by the officers and men of the 13th Battalion, 1st Canadian Overseas Expeditionary Force at the recent deadly battle near Ypres. This Battalion, which was recruited from the 5th Royal Highlanders, Montreal, was in the thickest of the fight, and its casualty list as a result was exceptionally heavy. Many of the brave officers, whose faces are reproduced above, now sleep in soldiers' graves, and others are in hospitals—suffering from wounds. By rows the officers in the above picture are:—

LES OFFICIERS DE MONTREAL QUI ETAIENT AU PLUS FORT DE LA MELEE LORS DU TERRIBLE MASSACRE DE LANGEMARCK.—Un travail glorieux a été accompli pour la cause de la liberté et de la civilisation par les officiers et les soldats du 13ième bataillon canadien, des forces expéditionnaires d'outre-mer, lors de la récente tuerie aux environs d'Ypres. Ce bataillon, qui avait été recruté parmi le "5ème Royal Highlanders", de Montreal, était au plus fort de la melee, et la liste de ses morts et de ses blessés est très considérable. Plusieurs de ces officiers, dont les traits sont reproduits ci-dessus, sont maintenant dans la tombe, et les autres sont dans les hôpitaux souffrant de blessures. Les noms des officiers par rangées sont les suivants:—

Standing—Capt. C. J. Smith, Lieut. A. N. Worthington, Lieut. I. M. R. Sinclair, Capt. G. E. McCuaig (wounded), Lieut. W. S. Mactier, Capt. Guy M. Drummond (killed), Lieut. E. N. Sellon, Capt. K. M. Perry, Lieut. C. B. Pittblado (wounded and missing), Lieut. C. M. Horsey (wounded), Capt. G. O. Lees (killed). Third row—Lieut. J. O. Hastings, Lieut. F. S. Molson, Lieut. S. B. Lindsay, Capt. A. G. Cameron, Capt. L. W. Whitehead (wounded and missing), Lieut. C. N. McCuaig, Capt. H. F. Walker, Lieut. J. G. Ross. Second row—Major R. H. Jamieson (wounded), Major D. R. McCuaig (wounded and missing), Major E. C. Norsworthy (killed), Lieut.-Col. F. W. Loomis, Major V. C. Buchanan, Capt. T. S. Morrissey, Capt. W. H. Clark-Kennedy, Lieut. M. Greenshields (wounded). Front row—Lieut. A. M. Fisher, Lieut. F. C. Stephens, (seriously ill).



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How to Buy Furniture Catalogue No. 5 The Adams Furniture Co., Limited, Toronto

AN ENJOYABLE BANQUET

DRUGGISTS from Montreal, Toronto, Eastern Ontario and Quebec City were guests at a banquet given by the Peninsular Chemical Co., of Walkerville, Canada, and Detroit, Mich., in the Blue Room at the Windsor Hotel on a recent occasion.

Those present were agents for the "Penlar" medicinal and toilet preparations. Mr. Paul Leduc, of Montreal, was toast master of the evening. Seated with him at the head table were: E. H. Nelson, Pres. Peninsular Chemical Co.; E. Vadboucoeur; R. H. Bryson; J. E. Tremble, Montreal; Alex. Stewart, Guelph; H. W. Reynolds, Montreal; J. H. McKenzie, Toronto; Pierre Leduc, Montreal; Robert Ferrah, Toronto; F. W. McCullough, Pittsburg, Pa.

On the extreme left of the illustration, reading up: J. S. Brown, Ottawa; M. Ahearn, Ottawa; M. Letourneau, Montreal; J. Prudhomme, Montreal; L. Lacosse, Montreal; M. Gillarneau, Montreal; E. O. Lortie, Montreal; W. J. A. Carnahan, Montreal; F. W. K. Keyser, sales manager, Peninsular Chemical Co.

On the inside left, reading down were: C. H. Fetterly, New York Representative; A. Gauvreau, Montreal; J. E. Couture, Montreal; M. S. Baker, Peninsular Chemical Co.; A. Bergeron, Montreal; S. J. Stevenson, Ottawa; J. W. T. Knox, Advt. Mgr., Peninsular Chemical Co.

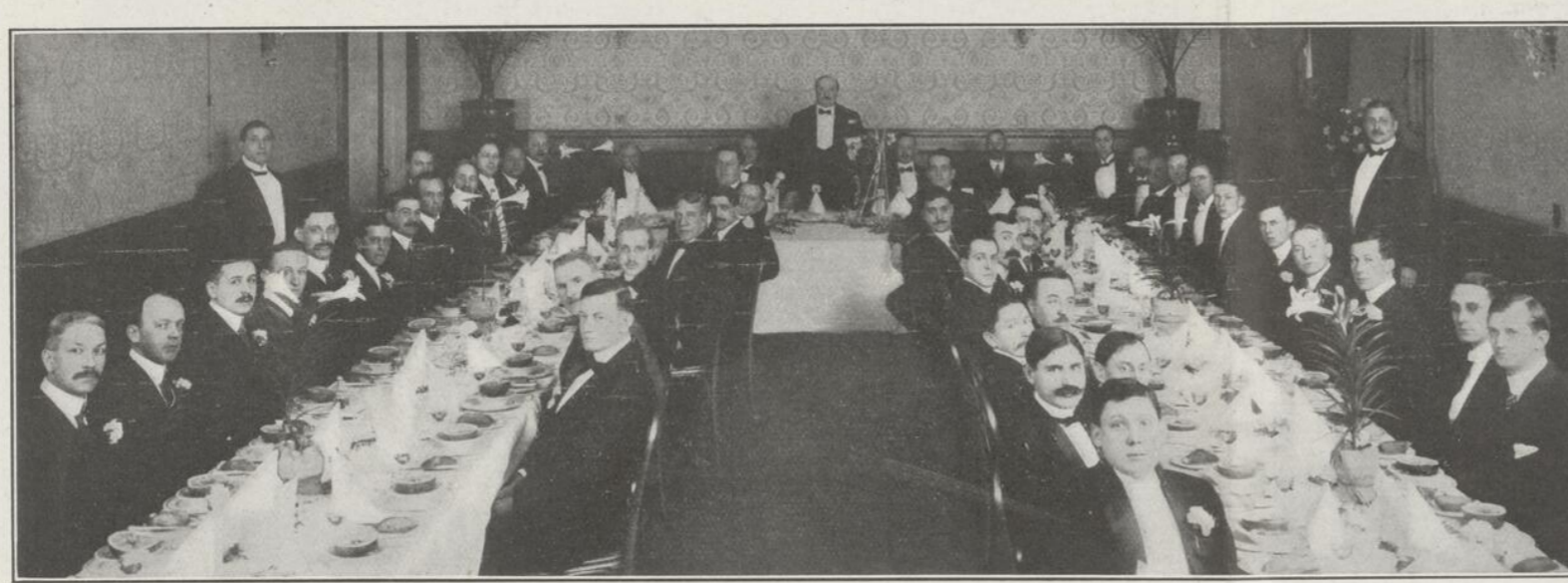
On the inside right, reading down: L. T. Moffatt, resident manager; L. Lippens, Montreal; L. E. Martel, Quebec City; A. E. Francoeur, Quebec City; J. B. Giroux, Quebec City; R. Pasquin, Montreal; Paul Sarlin, Montreal; H. G. Pepin, Montreal; S. Boultin, Montreal; A. Salvas, Montreal.

On the outside right, reading up: F. H. Spearman, Montreal; A. Byett, Montreal; R. Kellock, Cornwall, Ont.; G. Sine, Gananoque, Ont.; S. Tripp, Arnprior, Ont.; A. Stevens, Montreal; G. A. Lanspeary, Walkerville, Ont.



VICTIMES DES MODERNES PIRATES.—Passengers of the SS. Falaba donning life-belts two minutes before the vessel was torpedoed by a German submarine.

VICTIMES DES PIRATES MODERNES.—Les passagers du paquebot Falaba se pourvoyant de ceintures de sauvetage deux minutes avant que le vaisseau ne fut torpillé par un sous-marin allemand.



AN ENJOYABLE BANQUET.—A pleasant function, illustrated in the above picture, recently took place in the Blue Room of the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, when druggists from Montreal, Toronto, Eastern Ontario and Quebec city, were entertained at a banquet by the Peninsular Chemical Co., of Walkerville, Canada, and Detroit, Michigan. The names of those present are given elsewhere on this page.

UN BANQUET BIEN REUSSI.—Une scene dont voici la photographie, a eu lieu récemment dans la chambre bleue de l'Hotel Windsor, a Montreal. Des pharmaciens de Montreal, Toronto, la partie est de l'Ontario et la ville de Quebec ont été les hôtes de la maison "Peninsular Drug Company" de Walkerville, Canada, et Detroit, Michigan. Les noms des convives son ailleurs sur ce page.

Moir's Chocolates. "Thrice is he armed who takes a box of Moir's." The skilful general avails himself of every possible advantage. Likewise, the careful suitor remembers that one of his best aids is "sweets to the sweet." Let a box of Moir's be your ally—the finest chocolate delicacies that ever delighted the heart of a girl. MADE IN CANADA MOIR'S CHOCOLATES



SOME OF THE BOYS WHO SAVED THE GUNS AT LANGEMARCK.—A group of artillerymen belonging to the 5th Battalion, 2nd Brigade (late 21st Battery, C.F.A. Westmount). It is said that the Canadian guns at Langemarck were rescued by the officers and men of this Battery after having been temporarily abandoned owing to the German charge.

QUELQUES-UNS DE NOS GARS QUI ONT SAUVE LES CANONS A LA BATAILLE DE LANGEMARCK.—Un groupe d'artilleurs, appartenant au 5ème bataillon de la 2ème brigade (anciennement la 21ème batterie de campagne, de Westmount). On annonce que les canons Canadiens a Langemarck furent sauvés par les officiers et les hommes de cette batterie.

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