

# Natures Remedy

Regulates the liver and kidneys and purifies the blood. A scientific compound of herbs, barks and roots for diseases of the digestive system, constipation, dyspepsia, liver and kidney troubles, sick headache, and all blood and skin diseases

Call and get a sample.

## E. A Foster

Central Druggist

### "THE HOMEWARD HEROES."

From fields of distant bloody France, The welcome heroes come, Bearing the scars that do enhance, The lame, the blind the dumb.

We do not see the vigorous form Their pride not long ago, We see the fruit of shot and storm, Of woes we do not know.

Their wounds are modest medals worn, That glorify their name; Their strength and mind are battle torn; Their least reward is fame.

With ringing cheers we welcome them, And strive to take their hand, These who the tyrants cause condemn, But love their native land.

Think of the sacrifice they made, Think what that deed implies, When can their glittering glory fade! Such deeds immortalize.

The vacant chair is filled once more, A mothers heart is glad, This soldier's gory strife is o'er; Such joy itself is sad.

The picture varies as we gaze; Sweetheart, child, or wife, Appears from out this friendly haze, And frees all thoughts from strife.

Honour a soldier's safe return; Respect the wounds they've won; Make the homelife brightly burn; Honour the deeds they've done.

Tho' many go, yet few return, The deed o'ercasts the sorrow, And we at home in silence yearn For their homeward morrow.

The love and honour that we give All time will never deface; Forever will their glory live, And naught will take its place.

H. W. CLAIKE.

### Cutting Liners in Halves.

On the Great Lakes men are feverishly at work building new ocean-going steamers for the world is badly in need of vessels at the present time. These lakes are connected with the sea by canals, but the locks are not long enough to allow the passage of large ships.

The difficulty, however, is overcome in an ingenious way, for the ships are built so that they can be divided and floated down to the sea in halves.

The ship is divided just in front of the engines, the openings being covered with timber. A tugboat tows the first portion, while the second half is propelled by its own engines. On their arrival near the sea the two halves are rejoined so skilfully that it is impossible to say where the join really is. These "half and half" ships too, are just as strong as ships that have never been cut apart.

### COLONIAL WOOL CLIPS.

Purchase by British Government involves £30,000,000 Sterling.

The British War Office announces that an agreement has been reached with the Australian and New Zealand governments for the purchase of colonial wool clips on behalf of the War Office and that detailed arrangements are being made for the handling of this season's clips on government account.

This action, it is announced, was taken to safeguard the supplies of wool for the clothing of the British and Allied armies of production in the woolen and worsted industries of Great Britain and her Allies.

A Reuter despatch from Melbourne says the sum involved in the government's purchase of wool is £30,000,000 sterling, and that the purchase contract probably will involve £40,000,000.

### HORSE NOTE.

Mr. James Murray, Fernwood, has sold his handsome black driving mare, bred by Tom McEwen, which she shipped to the Northumberland last evening for a handsome sum of money to Mr. A. Collett.

### HUNTING TROUBLE.

(Louisville Times.)

When a man just naturally wants trouble it is mighty easy to find an excuse for making it. According to Mike Hogan, Casey and O'Brien were having an argument of their own at Breckinridge street and Barrett avenue. It had progressed to the extent that each had forgotten what it was about originally and they were wholly oblivious of the gathering crowd until an urbane and genteel person in a frock coat put in.

"Come, come, my man," he said, gently plucking Casey by the sleeve. "You don't want to fight; I can tell it by your looks. Your face is too big."

"Two be nine! Two be nine, is it, ye scut?" bellowed Casey. "Me face is two be nine is it?"

And there was where the real trouble began.

### PERSONALS

Mr. A. O'Hanley, St. Peter's, was in the city yesterday.

Hon. H. D. McEwen, Morell, was in the city yesterday.

Hon. J. A. McDonald, Cardigan, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Neil S. Matheson of Pictou arrived in the city by the car-ferry steamer yesterday.

Mr. P. W. Clarkin, of the P. E. I. Railway, Charlottetown, went to Souris yesterday.

Mr. J. J. McLeod, train despatcher, New Glasgow, N. S., came over by the car-ferry steamer yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dumont, spent Christmas Day in Charlottetown, and returned to Moncton yesterday.

Miss Beattie Dawson, of A. Horne & Co., returned yesterday from Pictou where she spent Christmas.

Rev. and Mrs. L. J. Leard left for Boston on Christmas day, and will be away about ten days.

Mr. Bert L. Silverstein, St. John, N. B., representing the Famous Players, is in the city.

Miss Daisy Spencer, St. John, N. B., is visiting Charlottetown, the guest of Captain and Mrs. Kemp, Rochford Street.

Mr. Eddie Smith, Clerk in A. E. Foster's drugstore went to Emerald Christmas Day where he will spend a week.

Miss Carver, teacher of Lower Onslow, N. S., is visiting Charlottetown, the guest of Rev. C. R. and Mrs. Freeman.

Corp. A. W. Trowbridge, of the 207th Battalion, Ottawa, is visiting Charlottetown, and is the guest of his sister-in-law, Mrs. C. J. Gallagher.

Messrs Aeneas and Allan Macdonald, Grand Tracadie, spent Christmas, visiting friends and relatives at Mt. Stewart and Charlottetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Stavert and child have returned to Souris after spending Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Bridges, 21 Stewart St.

Miss May MacLeod and Miss McNeven of Boston are spending the holidays with Mrs. Philip Bridges, city.

Mr. and Mrs. Duggan returned yesterday to their home in Kensington after spending a very pleasant Christmas in their old home at Millville.

Miss Beattie Duggan returned yesterday to her home in Millville after a pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs. George Duggan, Kensington.

Miss Fannie Gill leaves this morning for Halifax to resume her duties on the staff of the Bank of Montreal after a pleasant holiday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. F. H. Gill.

Mr. A. J. Tierney, formerly of New Haven, now a member of the Northwest Mounted Police, is registered at the Revere. Mr. Tierney expects to leave shortly for England.

Mr. V. G. Sullivan, freight agent of the Canadian Government Railway at Halifax, who is well-known among railway men here, passed away a couple of days ago after a prolonged illness.

Mr. Warren Leard of Alberton has received a telegram that his son Spurgeon W. Leard No. 712125 is dangerously ill in No. 6, casualty clearing station, Somewhere in France.

Mr. Austin L. Chappell, of the Maritime Dental Parlors, New Glasgow, N. S., is spending Christmas with his mother Mrs. T. L. Chappell Prince Street.

Pte. Cecil Kemp of the 8th Field Ambulance, St. John, N. B., son of Capt. Kemp, is spending a few days furlough at his home in Charlottetown before going overseas. Mr. Kemp held an excellent position in the Bank of Montreal at Fredericton, N. B., before enlisting.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. A. Gordon, of Boston, who were called to the province by the illness and death of the former's mother, Mrs. Walter F. Gordon, Brudenell, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon and leave this morning on return to Boston.

Miss C. Hubley of Charlottetown has been in Shadish for some time past in connection with the Rogers-Miller Co., has returned to her home in Prince Edward Island and after Christmas will continue her position with the Miller Co., in Ontario.

Captain John J. Blake, M. D., Deputy Assistant Director of Medical Service, Halifax, arrived in the city on Saturday to spend Christmas at his home here. He was accompanied by his brother Claude of the Supervisor's Department of the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Mrs. L. Beaton of Bonshaw left for an extended visit to the Pacific Coast on Dec. 16th. While away she will be the guest of her brothers, Oliver and Summer Myers of Port Blakeley, and Tacoma respectively also her sister Mrs. Alex. Griere of Port Blakeley. She will visit en route Winnipeg and Vancouver, where she has several relatives and friends and will be away about three months. Her many friends wish her a pleasant holiday and a safe return in the spring.

### THE GRIM STORY OF LIFE IN A TANK.

The following vivid article by a French gunner was printed in the French magazine "Lecture. Pour Tous."

Our "Tanks" have made their debut, and a startling debut it was. Heavens, what a warm day's work! I can speak of it for I was there. There were only a few privileged people "in the know"—the mechanics, first of all, and the machine gunners, like myself—because it was very necessary to experiment them into "Tanks" before sending them into battle, and to teach each one of us the part he would be called upon to play.

It would be a great mistake to suppose that this apprenticeship was a soft job. It is exceedingly uncomfortable in a "Tank"; and, as my friend Charlie said to me (he is a blue-jacket, a regular sea-dog, and has been transferred from the navy for this special work), "it is as bad there as in a battleship turret."

But these were only minor troubles which we exaggerated during our training and for which we were amply repaid in the hour of triumph, particularly in the hour of triumph.

In the Front Line.

We were in the front line with our "Tanks" in little groups of "crews," each under the command of an officer. The resemblance to a battleship was so great that we were thinking that we had named our "Tanks" of our own accord. There was the crew of the "Creme de Menthe," of the "Diplodocus," and of one ironically styled "The Boches' Victory." Indeed, the name of some prehistoric animal was very appropriate to the kind of machine. The enormous silhouette of ours amid the ruins of Pozieres—where it had been quartered waiting to be brought up to the line of fire—called up in the moonlight the idea of some fantastic monster of prehistoric times.

These tanks were a lump. There were Tommies from London and Northumberland, Scotsmen, Canadians and New Zealanders—who who were presently to march into the firing line with us—staring at my machine with curiosity and respect. Dawn will soon be here. I smoke my last pipe, because, once inside the tank, farewell to any other chance of smoking! My good old pipe, though it may be really and truly my last one! I gaze at the enormous machine, whose engines are already beginning to groan terribly; it seems like a gigantic bomb. How will it behave if a large shell falls on top of it? I fear it would be the end of everything—both of us and of the steel beast itself. After all, it is war; we must wait till we see what happens. Here comes our officer. There is a quick rally, and a short address. He reminds us of our respective rolls and of what Sir Douglas Haig expects both of us and of the "Tanks," and compliments us on our courage and cool-headedness. A manhole is opened in the side of the interior, like cats going through a hole in a door.

The whole crew climbs on board this fortress on wheels. I install myself in the narrow space, by the side of my machine gun, whose muzzle is pointing outside the shell-proof enclosure of the tank, and fix my eye to the loophole. "How hot it is!" said my neighbor. "It will be worse in an hour." Through my loophole I can see just a strip of sky, which looks light to me, although the day has not yet fully begun. In front of me I see undulating fields which have been ploughed up by guns of every calibre. Farther on the Fourraux Wood, where we are to operate.

There is a crater to the left of the wood which, according to the reports of our airman, the Germans have converted into a fortress. This is the objective of the "Tank" on our left. At the right of the wood there is a redoubt described to us as extraordinarily powerful; walls, interminable barbed-wire, chevaux de frise, a formidable entanglement of barbed wire, and a mine. A real "nest" of vile boches! This is to be our job. By Heavens, how stifling it is! Suddenly the glare of a rocket lights up the sky, followed by ten, twenty, thirty others. A sharp whistle comes strangely in our ears. The hour has really come; we are to start.

My heart is beating violently—I do not know why. One needs to have "sea-legs" to avoid knocking oneself against the sides of this carcass of steel, which is now waddling along unsteadily over the uneven ground. I take hold of a case of machine-gun ammunition. The motor system of our "Tank" is gripping the soil, sticking to it, gliding and dragging itself along like a centipede. We move on towards, while the engine coughs, in spite of our infantry reach on, in spite of the fearful din. As we advance the earth everywhere around our track is ploughed up and thrown aside. But, Heavens, how stifling it is, and how infernally far away the Fourraux Wood seems!

Our "Tank" rolls down the slope of an exploded mine, breaking through a house en route. All goes well.

Now we arrive at the bottom. Without apparent trouble we climb up the other side. Once more the strip of sky shows itself, and the jagged trunks of the trees of the Fourraux Wood are appreciably nearer. Bang! A shell has hit us, "head on" and the noise of the impact and bursting of the shell makes the whole carcase vibrate, but otherwise no damage is done and we go calmly on our way.

A heavy thud, then a flash over my head. Our "Tank" is trembling from top to bottom, and has stopped for the eighth of a second. We have just fired. This perpetual rumbling over my head has a disturbing effect; the machine gunners, the air vibrates. They are getting it, these Boches. Tock, tock, tock! Thousands of "tock, tock!" re-echo on the steel sides of our "Tank." It sounds like a myriad of hailstones beating against the window panes of a moving train. The German guns have opened fire on us. In faith, they are wasted shots. They have as much effect on our machine as pellets of bread against a wall.

Gigantic Iron Wedge

At last we are near the "nest" we

are to destroy. I can distinguish the sandbags heaped up and the walls pierced with holes. The white flags are coming up from these holes as though they were safety valves for the escape of steam. These are the guns of the enemy.

Our "Tank" advances steadily and inexorably. A ditch—we clear it on the incline—we seal it with a heap of rubbish from a demolished house—we pass over it. And then we come to the first barbed-wire entanglements. Our "Tank" does not even make an effort; everything breaks, everything is crushed, everything is torn up. Splinters of wood jump up on all sides of us, the chevaux de frise are beaten down. I have the sensation of being in the interior of a gigantic iron wedge which is cutting through something like butter.

As for us, we fire without ceasing, hand on gun and eye glued to the loophole. The air is filled with the sweat pouring down our foreheads.

A thud; a powerful panting, a last and almost imperceptible stop! The nose of our tank scatters sand and cement bags and throws them right across left and right, splashing up a field. Another violent lurch, we are blown and a crashing. We are going straight through a wall. We are pulverizing machine-guns. Grenades burst upon our armor. We are in the midst of the "nest." All at once, ugly German heads with their eyes in their faces appear on both sides of us. To work! Now it is my turn, and that of my comrades! Our machine guns crackle; our bullets whistle in the German trenches, taken thus by enfilade, and in the underground passages leading from the "nest" to the rear.

The Germans are in the greatest disorder. They throw themselves flat on their stomachs, they raise their arms to heaven, some of them try to run away. A whistle sounds and the tanks are in motion. Then wild cheers come faintly to my ears and I soon see the dear old uniforms of our boys who are taking possession of the "nest" and gathering up everything living which remains.

### HIGH PRICES DUE TO "CHARGE IT, PLEASE!"

Housekeeper Who Charges is But Borrowing Goods and in the End "Pays, Pays, Pays."

The High Cost of Living! What a Bogy it has become. And rightly so. The War is responsible. Such is the unanimous decision. But so also is the housekeeper who phones for a commodity and adds: "Oh, charge it please."

"That's a glib expression that is so often on the lips of the young housekeeper," says Louise Morris in the current issue of Everywoman's World. "It is so easy to buy when no money is passed over the counter. Merchants like that kind of customer, they encourage them; but you young housekeepers, and old ones too—for the young 'chargers' become old 'chargers' in time, since we develop either our good or bad characteristics with the years—just stop a moment and think that we are getting nothing for nothing. We have to pay in this world for everything, we get we pay in tears, in regrets, in remorse, for all our mistakes. We pay eventually in coin of the realm for all we buy of material goods; the day of reckoning is bound to come, and then, as Kipling says, we pay, pay, pay." But that is a very different thing, and then "charge it" is so much easier than going to one's pocket book.

"Now you women who, day by day, buy on credit, do you know that you are not buying, but only borrowing from those merchants who sell you their goods? So many women buy and intend to pay next month, and then 'next month' sometimes becomes 'next year.' Paradoxically speaking, if you have the cash to pay today, pay today then only is it permissible to buy on credit. Only the very wealthy, which the percentage is so small, can afford to have charge accounts.

"Suppose a woman does select her own goods! "She goes into the butchers'. 'How much are turkeys this morning?' '25 cents a pound.' 'All right, I'll have that one—possibly a 10-pounder. He has to take two dollars and a half out of her purse, she might have thought '\$2.50 for two days' dinners, how awful! 'I'll get something less expensive. \$2.50 makes a good hole in a pocket these days, but 'charge it' makes not the slightest indentation on the lips!"

"Of course eventually these bills must be paid, and they are by dint of much frenzied finance on the part of the charger."

The article continues with detailed reasons why this practice is a measure of extravagance a cause for the High Cost of Living. Miss Morris concludes with a caution to the would-be young housekeeper:

"What young man starting out on business does so without counting the cost and laying out plans for the future? He does not trust to fate. He takes up his notes or to help him out with a fifty dollar cheque if good home-maker you must make a run short; and if you want to be a business of housekeeping."

### STOCK QUOTATIONS

(Special to the Guardian.)

HALIFAX, N. S., December 26—(Quotations furnished by F. B. McCurdy & Co., stock and bond brokers, members Montreal Stock Exchange, McCurdy Building, Halifax, N. S.)

CLOSING PRICES

Today

Atchison . . . . . 104 1/2

Am and Fy . . . . . 67 1/2

Am Loco . . . . . 53 1/2

Amacoda . . . . . 105

Can Pac . . . . . 167

Cen . . . . . 103 1/2

Crucible Steel . . . . . 62

M. F. Ct. . . . . 84 1/2

Mex Nor Power . . . . . 76 1/2

P. S. Steel . . . . . 103 1/2

Readings . . . . . 97 1/2

S. P. . . . . 111 1/2

Sudbaker . . . . . 107 1/2

U. S. Steel . . . . . 147 1/2

Union Pac . . . . . 102 1/2

U. I. . . . . 102 1/2

### Island Roll of Honor

KILLED IN ACTION

Arch. Campbell Long River. Walter Lantz, Charlottetown. Harry McArthur, Miscouche. Sergt. Wm. B. Brady, Charlottetown. Pte. Alex. Lorne McNeill, Rocky Point. Messrs Gallant, Wheatley River. Leo Wonnacott, Hunter River. Pte. Angus McDonald, Roseberry. Arthur Robinson, Augustine Cove. Richard Warburton, Charlottetown. Lt. Ralph Rogers, Kensington. Lt. Corp. H. Steeds, Newport. Frank Buota, Mill Cove. Wm. H. McLaren, Cable Travers. Geo. H. Campbell, Cape Traverse. Sergt. Herbert C. McIntyre. Gerald Peters, Charlottetown. Sgt.-Major John McKay, Ch'town. John McLaren, Charlottetown. Robt. S. Warren, Brookton. Everett McLeod, Grand View. Bernard Murray, Charlottetown. Angus McLeod, Uigg. Donald McDonald, O'Leary. T. A. Phillips, Mt. Pleasant. Edgar Finlayson, Charlottetown. (formerly of New Perth.) Alexander Smythe, Elmsdale. Donald McDonald, O'Leary. Lloyd Lennan, Calgary, formerly of Charlottetown.

Stewart Hicken, New Glasgow, N. S. (formerly of Charlottetown.) John Watson, Labob, Kensington. Pte. Wadman, Charlottetown. Davis McEachern, Cranbrook, B. C. (formerly of Iris, P. E. I.) Albert Campbell, Cape Traverse. Harold Dale Proud, Charlottetown. Lance-Corp. Joachim McEachern, Souris. George A. Crossman, Ch'town Wallace Coles, Winsloe. Wm. Lavers, Georgetown. Claude A. Dunning, Granville. Harry A. McArthur, Summerside. Joe. Connolly, Mill Vale. Sr. W. H. Heckbert, Montague. Edward James Smith, city. Robt. S. Warren, Brookton. Pte. Arthur Ling, Brackley Beach. Lieut. Glen Norton, Cardigan. Lloyd Leeman, Calgary (formerly of Charlottetown.) James Deagle, Bear River. George Jeffrey, Lakeside. Lt. Stewart B. Simpson, City. L. Corp. Harry Docherty, Riverton. Edward Muttart, Bothwell. Lieut. Dan. McLeod, Hamilton, Ont. (formerly of Flat River.)

### DIED OF WOUNDS.

Gr. F. S. Halliday. Donald D. McPherson, Glen Williams. Gordon Manderson, Malpeque. William McIntyre, Charlottetown. Pte. John W. McDonald, Bradalbane. Private Arch. McKinnon, Canoe Cove. George Dunn, Rustico. William D. McKinnon, Heatherdale.

Pte. Ed. Hicken, Georgetown. Driver W. L. Ferguson, Alexandria. Harold Gillis, Summerside. Ronald Vessey, Charlottetown. Wilfred McKinley, Sydney. Daniel L. McBeth, Iris. William McIntyre, Charlottetown. George Currie, Georgetown. Herbert Cecil MacIntyre, Souris. P. Carragher, Kelly's Cross. Emanuel Dolron, Charlottetown. Gunner W. G. Bruce, Red Point. Pte. C. A. Arnold, Charlottetown. Lt. L. Coffin, Morell. Pte. S. B. Chandler, Mt. Albion. Pte. Fred Halliday, Eldon. P. Carragher, Kelly's Cross. Fidele Galant, Tignish. Capt. Fred Maye, Charlottetown. Nelson H. McLeod, Alberton. Harry Riley, Sea Cow Pond. Percy McEwral, Fortune Cove. H. A. McBeth, Iris. Pte. A. Baird, Charlottetown. Percy Clark Sherron, Crapaud. Pte. Lester Proud, Charlottetown. Gunner J. Bowden, Charlottetown. Pte. N. McKenzie, Nine Mile Creek. Harry Docherty, Martinville. Pte. Geo. W. Sharp, Summerside. Private J. E. Lockerbie, Casumpec. Private Bruce McLellan, Indian River. Pte. Damien McKenna, Charlottetown. Private Charles S. Beaton, Brookfield Corp. Ambrose Cosgrove, Wellington. Wilfred Clark Wright, Victoria Crapaud. Robert Trainor, Charlottetown. (Van-couver, B. C.) Lieut. Reuben E. Stewart, Wilmet Valley (Montreal). Corp. H. S. Pearson, Charlottetown. (Victoria Australia). Pte. M. J. Fraser, Whitm Road Cross. Lance Corporal M. W. Chisholm, Uigg. Lance Corporal. Angus Arsenault. Abraham's Village. Private W. E. H. McKay, Bradalbane. (Gas Poisoning). Murdoch Neil Phee, Heatherdale. Stephen McKinnon, Charlottetown. Private Peter Martin Grant, Bankor. Pte. Samuel Elliott, Winslow Station. Pte. Harry Riley, Sea Cow Pond, Lot 1. Pte. Donald F. Campbell, Newport, Lot 54. Sergeant John A. McLean, North Caledonia. Private Gordon M. Sinclair, Montague. Pte. Wm. C. Delaney, Kensington. Lieut. Eric Warburton, Charlottetown. Pte. Clifford Rogers, Miscouche, P.E.I. Pte. Alexander McDougall, Nine Mile Creek. Sergt. John A. McNeill, Charlottetown. Donald D. McPherson, Glen Williams. (seriously ill). Lt. Sergt. Robert H. Duvar, Mill River. Corp. Spencer Stewart, Springfield. Lieut. McPherson, West Royalty. Corp. Harry Bowles, Montrose. A. W. Wilson, Cardigan. J. J. McLeod, Richmond. Ronald W. Gauthier, North Rustico. W. E. McLellan, Greenmount. Sergt. N. W. Lowther, Kensington. John O'Brien, Lincoln. H. Beattie, Darnley. W. F. Huestis, Charlottetown. A. Reid, Victoria Cross. Gunner James M. Smit, Lot 59, (seriously ill). Samuel Chandler, Pownal. J. A. Gasbee, Gladstone. Capt. Wm. J. Grant, Georgetown. Pte. Lloyd Leeman, formerly of Georgetown. (Calgary). Murdoch McDonald, Rose Valley. Leo Arsenault, Charlottetown. J. C. McMillan, Fairview. Gr. Lowden Beer, Charlottetown. Herbert Jarvis, Cape Traverse. Pte. C. W. McLaughlin, St. Teresa's. C. E. Dorton, Bloomfield. J. G. Kinch, Tignish. Gr. Arthur Gamster, Hunter River. Lt. Thomas Fullerton. Hugh Boulter. Everett C. Robertson, Pownal. Private D. G. Gilbert, Panning.

### WOUNDED

Sgt. Fred Bagley, Hazel Grove. Pte. Earl G. Read, Summerside. Harry E. Bernard, Long River. Clovis Gauthier, Summerside. A. Vessey, York. A. C. Walker, Georgetown. Patrick Hagan, Hope River. George I. Brander, Malpeque. Frank R. McAdam, North River. James McKinnon, Lot 14. Plus J. Campbell, Lakeville. Frank R. McAdam, North River. Edward Dougan, Tracadie. Saml. W. McBeath, Forest Hill. David Burns, Spring Valley. James G. Kinch, Tignish. Warren Myers, Mt. Albion. Fred C. Essery, Union Road. John L. McLellan, Summerside. Charles A. McDonald, Iris, Lot 62. Colin McDougall, Morell. George Thompson, Summerside. Pte. T. Lee, Summerside. W. S. Hughes, Alberton. Augustine Gallant, St. Raphael. Gr. Ernest Marshall, Stanhope. Fusilier L. Fougere, Souris. Anselm P. Morgan, Charlottetown. Gr. Joseph M. Campbell, Lakeville. Private Geo. W. Sharp, Summerside. Private J. E. Lockerbie, Casumpec. Private Bruce McLellan, Indian River. Pte. Damien McKenna, Charlottetown. Private Charles S. Beaton, Brookfield Corp. Ambrose Cosgrove, Wellington. Wilfred Clark Wright, Victoria Crapaud. Robert Trainor, Charlottetown. (Van-couver, B. C.) Lieut. Reuben E. Stewart, Wilmet Valley (Montreal). Corp. H. S. Pearson, Charlottetown. (Victoria Australia). Pte. M. J. Fraser, Whitm Road Cross. Lance Corporal M. W. Chisholm, Uigg. Lance Corporal. Angus Arsenault. Abraham's Village. Private W. E. H. McKay, Bradalbane. (Gas Poisoning). Murdoch Neil Phee, Heatherdale. Stephen McKinnon, Charlottetown. Private Peter Martin Grant, Bankor. Pte. Samuel Elliott, Winslow Station. Pte. Harry Riley, Sea Cow Pond, Lot 1. Pte. Donald F. Campbell, Newport, Lot 54. Sergeant John A. McLean, North Caledonia. Private Gordon M. Sinclair, Montague. Pte. Wm. C. Delaney, Kensington. Lieut. Eric Warburton, Charlottetown. Pte. Clifford Rogers, Miscouche, P.E.I. Pte. Alexander McDougall, Nine Mile Creek. Sergt. John A. McNeill, Charlottetown. Donald D. McPherson, Glen Williams. (seriously ill). Lt. Sergt. Robert H. Duvar, Mill River. Corp. Spencer Stewart, Springfield. Lieut. McPherson, West Royalty. Corp. Harry Bowles, Montrose. A. W. Wilson, Cardigan. J. J. McLeod, Richmond. Ronald W. Gauthier, North Rustico. W. E. McLellan, Greenmount. Sergt. N. W. Lowther, Kensington. John O'Brien, Lincoln. H. Beattie, Darnley. W. F. Huestis, Charlottetown. A. Reid, Victoria Cross. Gunner James M. Smit, Lot 59, (seriously ill). Samuel Chandler, Pownal. J. A. Gasbee, Gladstone. Capt. Wm. J. Grant, Georgetown. Pte. Lloyd Leeman, formerly of Georgetown. (Calgary). Murdoch McDonald, Rose Valley. Leo Arsenault, Charlottetown. J. C. McMillan, Fairview. Gr. Lowden Beer, Charlottetown. Herbert Jarvis, Cape Traverse. Pte. C. W. McLaughlin, St. Teresa's. C. E. Dorton, Bloomfield. J. G. Kinch, Tignish. Gr. Arthur Gamster, Hunter River. Lt. Thomas Fullerton. Hugh Boulter. Everett C. Robertson, Pownal. Private D. G. Gilbert, Panning.

### DISCHARGED ON ACCOUNT OF ILLNESS

Hugh McKinnon, Wood Islands. Gr. J. C. Mathison, Charlottetown. Gr. Ernest Davey, Charlottetown.

### PRISONERS IN GERMANY.

Private Daniel A. Simons, Port Wood in Switzerland. Pte. Lester Clair Johnston, Peter's Road. Sapper Richard Collins, Hunter River. J.J. McBeth, Bridgetown, (exchanged in Switzerland). Lt. A. L. Collett, Crapaud (formerly wounded).

Charles Buxton, Cape Traverse. Pte. Emmet J. Driscoll, Indian River. Allan N. McDonald, Pinette.

### DIED ON MILITARY SERVICE

Pte. Daniel M. Press, Mt. Vernon. Gunner O. S. McEachern, Charlottetown. Private Fenton Alchorn, Rocky Point. Private Campbell, Campbell's Cove. Gunner Robert McPhee, Charlottetown. Pte. John McDonald, Charlottetown. Capt. T. M. Hyndman, Charlottetown.

### Private Walter Smith Pownal (West ern Canada.)

John Daniel Jarvis, Grand Tracadie. John D. Burns, Spring Valley. Sgt. Thomas C. Hurlly, Hebron, Lot 8. Corp. Ambrose Cosgrove, Wellington. C. H. McKenzie, O'Leary. Major Allen B. Connors, Summerside. Sgt. J. J. McCarroll, Crapaud.

D. G. Fanning, Charlottetown. Pte. Daniel Stewart, Dunstonside. Daniel H. Bears, Brooklyn, Lot 61. James Marshall, Cape Head Road. Pte. F. Gaudet, Miscouche. Sgt. A. Phillips, Charlottetown. Patrick Hogan, Hope River. Pte. V. E. McLeod, Fredericton, P.E.I. Corp. Prescott Forbes, (twice wounded), Tyne Valley. Gerald Walter Riley, Hillsborough. Prescott Forbes, Tyne Valley. Pte. Roy Fitzgerald, Charlottetown. Pte. Harry Lund, Charlottetown. Pte. Michael Jarvis, C. v. Head. L. Corp. Elmer Bonness, Norboro. Cpl. L. Wm. West, Crapaud. Hammond Johnson, Charlottetown. Pte. Michael Duggan, Georgetown. Pte. John McDougall, Malpeque. Pte. C. A. Rogerson, Kinkora. Corp. L. W. May, West Covehead. Augustus W. Down, St. Peter's Bay. Geo. A. Crossman, Charlottetown. Lance Cpl. Fred Andrews, Ch'town. John McLeod, son of Angus McLeod, Charlottetown. Urban P. Bradley, St. Theresa's. John A. Stewart, Charlottetown. Wm. Goodwin, Morell. Louis McMurrer, Charlottetown. Everett McLeod, Grand View. Russell Ingles, Kensington. Joseph R. McKinnon, Lot 14. John Goodwill McQuarrie, New Dominion. Harry Whitlock, Charlottetown. Thadde Knockwood, Lennox Island. Maurice Joseph Simons, St. Peter's Bay. Wm. W. Riley, Hillsborough. Laurence Dolron, South Rustico. Tom Leeman, Calgary, formerly of Georgetown. William Wright Huestis, Charlottetown. Sergt. R. W. Cameron, Charlottetown. Hugh W. Osenham, Royalty Junction. John McLaren, Forest Hill. Pte. Fred McLeod, French River. Gr. Vernon L. Bourke, Charlottetown. Gamaliel Gillis, Montague. Lieut. Parker Hooper, Charlottetown. Gr. Albert C. Dennis, Charlottetown. Sergt. Robert H. Nicholson, Ch'town. John T. Bishop, Mount Buchanan. Elmer Bonness, Kensington. Augustine Gallant, St. Raphael. Wm. Alley, Cardigan. John McDonald, Milburn. J. Frank McLean, St. Peter's Bay. J. N. Conroy, Charlottetown. Donald M. Stewart, Forest Hill. Edward Foley, St. Peter's Bay. Gr. D. MacDonald, Souris. C. W. Found, Fredericton. Albert Roach, Darnley. Corp. David A. Barbour, Alma. Pte. McAusland, Tyne Valley. F. E. Martin, Belfast, (seriously ill). H. Beattie, Darnley. John H. McKinnon, Riverville. Harry Stewart, Stratigraphy. Henry Ernest Perry, Wellington. R. McDougall, Irishtown. B. Waugh, Summerside. Pte. A. D. Martin, Montague. B. T. Gorman, South Mills. H. A. McLean, Peters Road. Pte. Harold Huggan, Cherry Valley. Corp. Ernest Perry, Muddy Creek. Pte. Russell McLean, Charlottetown. Pte. R. W. McDonald, Poplar Point. Lt.-Corp. Albert Roach, Darnley. Charles Hine, Charlottetown. L. L. Jenkins, Charlottetown. Pte. Thomas Leeman, formerly of Georgetown. (Calgary). Hugh Boulter, Infantry. Leslie McDonald, Peters Road. F. E. Stewart, Red Point. R. McDonald, St. Peter's Bay. John McLeod, Charlottetown. F. E. Cahill, Tignish. Gr. F. Halliday, Eldon. Harry Riggs, Charlottetown. Charles Duffy, Charlottetown. James Matheson, Charlottetown. Lt.-Corp. Albert Roach, (also wounded). Corp. Grafton Emman, Vernon River.

### Private Daniel A. Simons, Port Wood in Switzerland.

Pte. Lester Clair Johnston, Peter's Road. Sapper Richard Collins, Hunter River. J.J. McBeth, Bridgetown, (exchanged in Switzerland). Lt. A. L. Collett, Crapaud (formerly wounded).

Charles Buxton, Cape Traverse. Pte. Emmet J. Driscoll, Indian River. Allan N. McDonald, Pinette.

### DIED ON MILITARY SERVICE

Pte. Daniel M. Press, Mt. Vernon. Gunner O. S. McEachern, Charlottetown. Private Fenton Alchorn, Rocky Point. Private Campbell, Campbell's Cove. Gunner Robert McPhee, Charlottetown. Pte. John McDonald, Charlottetown. Capt. T. M. Hyndman, Charlottetown.

### DISCHARGED ON ACCOUNT OF ILLNESS

Hugh McKinnon, Wood Islands. Gr. J. C. Mathison, Charlottetown. Gr. Ernest Davey, Charlottetown.

### PRISONERS IN GERMANY.

Private Daniel A. Simons, Port Wood in Switzerland. Pte. Lester Clair Johnston, Peter's Road. Sapper Richard Collins, Hunter River. J.J. McBeth, Bridgetown, (exchanged in Switzerland). Lt. A. L. Collett, Crapaud (formerly wounded).

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