

A PADRE IN THE GREAT WAR

Being the Reminiscences and Recollections of the Veteran Chaplain, Canon F. G. Scott

(Copyrighted in Canada by F. G. Scott; Book rights reserved).

Continued

GATHERING CLOUDS

That day, before I had gone to the chalky hills, I heard from a staff officer at Corps of the German's attack in the South, and I gathered from his manner that things were not going well. On March 29th, we suddenly shifted our headquarters to Chateau de la Hiale. Here we were told that we had to be ready to move again at a moment's notice. Very bad news had come from the South, for the Fifth Army had now got the initiative into his hands, and things were exceedingly serious. The Americans would not be ready for some time, and the question was how to stay the onrush of the fresh divisions which the Germans were hurrying against us. An order from General Currie, couched in beautiful language, told us that there was to be no retreat for Canadians, and that, if need be, there should fall where we stood. There was no panic, only firmer resolve and greater activity in every department. Though I made a point of never questioning our staff about war secrets, I soon became aware that our Division was to be sent South to stem the oncoming tide.

Every night the 4th Division concert party gave an entertainment in the theatre, which was crowded with men. A stranger could not have told from the roars of laughter which shook the audience from time to time that we were about to face the fiercest ordeal of the war. The 2nd Brigade was quartered round us first and one night in the theatre an officer appeared in front of the stage between the acts and ordered all the officers and men of the 5th Battalion to be present to report at once at their headquarters. Instantly the men got up and left, and rows of vacant seats looked quite tragic. The play went on. Again, another battalion and another was called off. The audience dwindled. It reminded me of the description of the "Fate of Two Cities" of the condemned men in prison waiting for the call of the executioner. Before the close of the performance the theatre was almost empty. The 2nd Brigade moved away that night and the 3rd Brigade took their places the next day. I knew that they too, would have to move suddenly, so I arranged that at night we should have a service followed by a Celebration of the Holy Communion in the theatre. After the play was over, once again the building was crowded with an enthusiastic audience and after the service. To my astonishment most of the men stayed and others crowded in, so we must have had nearly a thousand men present.

The concert party had received orders to pack up their scenery immediately and move to where I was on the stage getting the altar ready the scene shifters were hard at work behind me. In spite of this disturbance we had a wonderful service. I gave them a short address.

A Nervous Breakdown

When the Blood is Out of Order the Nerves Are Starved

The nerve system is the governing system of the whole body, controlling the heart, lungs, digestion and brain; so it is not surprising that nervous disturbances cause acute distress. The first stages of nervous debility are noted by irritability and restlessness, in which the victims seem to be oppressed by their nerves. The matter requires immediate attention, for nothing but suitable treatment will prevent a breakdown. The victim, however, need not despair, for even severe nervous disorders may be relieved by improving the condition of the blood. It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich the blood that this medicine has proved beneficial in nervous disorders. The nerves thrive on the better blood made by these pills; the appetite improves, indigestion is better, sleeplessness no longer troubles the nerve shattered victim, and life generally takes on a cheerful aspect. The value of these pills in cases of this kind is shown by the experience of Mrs. John W. MacDonald, Cardigan, P. E. I., who says: "I have much cause to be grateful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was suffering from nervous breakdown, and my condition grew alarmingly worse until I had taken them for a while there was a noticeable improvement in my condition. I continued using the pills until I had taken twelve boxes, when every symptom of the trouble was gone, and I have since enjoyed the best of health."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

dress and spoke about the high call which had come to Canadians to do big things, and how the eyes of the world were upon us. We were the champions of right, and I asked them to go forth in the power of God and do their duty. Then I sang the Communion Service. The colors of the flag which hung over the altar glowed like an inspiration, and two altar lights shone like stars above it. At the back of the stage (but we heeded them not) were the busy men packing up the scenery. We sang the hymn "God our help in ages past", and at the time of communion about two hundred officers and men mounted the stage in turn and knelt in rows to receive the Bread of Life. It was a thrilling moment, and it showed thoughtfulness of the soldier's life there was the deep and abiding sense of the reality and need of God. The service ended about 11 p. m.

FOR PARTS UNKNOWN

After shaking hands with some of the men I went back to my department. Though I made a point of never questioning our staff about war secrets, I soon became aware that our Division was to be sent South to stem the oncoming tide.

Every night the 4th Division concert party gave an entertainment in the theatre, which was crowded with men. A stranger could not have told from the roars of laughter which shook the audience from time to time that we were about to face the fiercest ordeal of the war. The 2nd Brigade was quartered round us first and one night in the theatre an officer appeared in front of the stage between the acts and ordered all the officers and men of the 5th Battalion to be present to report at once at their headquarters. Instantly the men got up and left, and rows of vacant seats looked quite tragic. The play went on. Again, another battalion and another was called off. The audience dwindled. It reminded me of the description of the "Fate of Two Cities" of the condemned men in prison waiting for the call of the executioner. Before the close of the performance the theatre was almost empty. The 2nd Brigade moved away that night and the 3rd Brigade took their places the next day. I knew that they too, would have to move suddenly, so I arranged that at night we should have a service followed by a Celebration of the Holy Communion in the theatre. After the play was over, once again the building was crowded with an enthusiastic audience and after the service. To my astonishment most of the men stayed and others crowded in, so we must have had nearly a thousand men present.

A DREAM HOUSE

After my long ride and at that hour of the night, I felt as if I were in a dream. I saw a door to the right, and opening it was admitted to a modern drawing room luxuriously furnished. A grate fire was burning on the hearth, and on a centre table stood a silver candelabra with lighted candles. There were also plates of bread and butter, some very nice cups and saucers, and a silver coffee pot. At once I said to myself, "I am evidently expected." It was like a story from the Arabian Nights. I looked about the place and not a soul appeared. Alberta tucked herself up on a rug and was soon fast asleep. I was just preparing to partake of the refreshments which, it seemed some fairy godmother had provided, when I came out of a doorway. He told me that our Divisional Commander had arrived there about an hour or two before and had gone to bed and that we were in the home of a certain count whose servants had all fled. He also told me that there was a bedroom which I could have upstairs, which would not be occupied by our staff until the next evening. I had a cup of coffee and then, calling Alberta and picking a candle I

Satisfied Mothers

No other medicine give the same satisfaction to mothers as do Baby's Own Tablets. They are equally good for the new born babe or the growing child and are absolutely guaranteed to be free from opiates or other harmful drugs. They are a mild but thorough laxative and cannot possibly do harm—they always do good. Concerning them, Mrs. Jos. Ache, Coteau Road, N. B., writes: "I think that Baby's Own Tablets are a marvellous medicine for little ones. I gave them to my little girl with such good results that I now strongly recommend them to all mothers." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ontario.

climbed a very rambling staircase till I reached the top story, and where I found an empty room and a very dirty bed in it. However, I was glad to get a place in which to rest, and so, with my rain coat for a covering, I went to sleep. The next morning, having foraged for some water in which I had a good wash, I went off to the village to get food. I met many of our units coming up in buses. Some were halted by the wayside and nobody knew what we were going to do or why we were there. The Imperial transport officer in charge had either acted upon wrong orders or else the drivers did not know the roads. Some of our battalions had lost their way, one even entered a village at the other end of which the Germans and two of our Engineer Companies disappeared completely for two days.

The country people were hurrying off in carts, taking their household goods with them. I found a primitive farmhouse where I was able to buy some eggs and bread, and I invited a number of stragglers in to have something to eat. By noon, however, we got orders from the Army to move back to the place called Fosseux. There we occupied an empty chateau which before the war must have been a very fine place. A wide grassy road nearly a mile in length bordered on each side by fine old trees, stretched off into the distance in front of the central door. The entrance to the road was guarded by an exquisitely wrought iron gate flanked on each side by stone pillars surmounted by carved heraldic figures. It was most cold and rainy, and our two Artillery Brigades were halted in a field opposite the gate. Before night the forward section of our Division made their headquarters in a hut at Fosseux; the members of "C" mess remaining at Fosseux.

GOOD FRIDAY UNDERGROUND

March the 29th, was Good Friday and a strange one it was. There was much stir and commotion everywhere, and we were so unsettled that all I could do was to have a service in the cinema in the evening, and on Easter Day two celebrations of Holy Communion to which I had only twenty eight communicants. Our men had gone into the line to the southeast of Arras round Telegraph Hill, where a German attack was expected, as their advance to the south had been checked. I made my way to Arras, and sent the night in one of the mysterious caves which lie under that city. It was called St. Sauveur Cave, and was entered from a street behind the station. The 1st Brigade was quartered there. In the morning I walked down the long dark passage till I came to an opening which led me to some high ground where there had evidently been a good deal of fighting. From there I made my way over to the front line where the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Brigades were entrenched. I passed numbers of wooden huts broken by shells. Many men must have been quartered here at one time. It was sad to go into them and see the waste and desolation and the lost war memorial scattered in all directions. On my way I came to a deep trench which some Imperial machine gunners were holding. They had had an anxious time and were glad to have a visitor. Several of them regretted that they had not been able to attend any Easor service. I told them we would have one there and then, as I was carrying the Blessed Sacrament with me. So we cleaned a corner of the trench, and there I had a short service and gave the men communion.

CHAPTER 15 SPORTS AND FASHIONS—MAY AND JUNE, 1918

Our trenches were not satisfactory as we did not know accurately where those of the Germans were. That night, instead of going back to the 1st Brigade I made my way to the huge Rouville Caves under Arras, where the whole of the 3rd Brigade was quartered. It was a most curious abode. No one knows when the caves were dug. They were probably extended from time to time as the purpose of building the town. Long passages stretched in different directions, and from them opened out huge vaulted chambers where the battalions were billeted. I spent the night with the 14th Battalion and the next day held services in turn for each of the four units of the Brigade. The 16th Battalion occupied a huge cavern with others branching off from it. I could hardly imagine more picturesque surroundings for a military service. The candle flames twinkled like stars in all directions in the murky atmosphere, and the singing of the men resounded through the cave. Overhead was the town which the enemy was shelling. In one of the caves we found the foundation of what had been an old prison with a date upon it of the 18th century. It was very pleasant to wander down the passages, with a candle stuck on top of my steel helmet, and meeting everywhere old friends who were glad of the temporary rest. Life there, however, was very strange. One could

Hand Shook So He Could Not Pen His Name

BUT HE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN SINCE TANLAC OVERCAME HIS TROUBLES COMPLETELY SAYS BEN GOUGEN

"Tanlac has made me feel like a new man," said Ben Gougen, 103 Luts St., Moncton, N. B., foreman for the Atlantic Underwear Company.

"For three years before I started on Tanlac stomach trouble kept me in perfect misery. After meals I would have pains in the pit of my stomach and gas bloated me up until I could hardly breathe. So I was afraid to eat and got so weak I could scarcely drag round. My nerves were so shattered I had trouble holding my hand steady enough to write my name.

"But the very first bottle of Tanlac started me on the road to good health. I have gained weight, am stronger and feel years younger. Tanlac is the finest medicine I have ever seen."

Tanlac is sold by all good drug-gists.

GOOD TIMES BEFORE BAD

It was the right policy, in view of what was before us, to give the men all the amusement possible so football and baseball were indulged in freely by officers and men. We were to be well trained now to worry much about the future. In fact, although I had often preached on the text "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof," I never fully acted upon the principle until I had been in the way for three years. It is certainly the true secret of happiness, and I hope that my rob of what I have had the softer life of peace time will be a most successful circus in a large field near our Headquarters. The arrangements and weather were perfect, and the spectators were delighted with a performance that surpassed Buffalo Billy's Wild West Show. Afternoon tea and dancing followed at a chateau and acrobatics gave us a fine exhibition of the skill of the new branch of the service by flying low over our heads and dropping messages and red smoke bombs. I met one of the young alman and in a fit of enthusiasm asked him if he would take me up with him some day. He was quite keen about it and asked me to let him know afterwards by the Headquarters of the Division chateau at Villers Chateau. I followed leisurely on Paris. I went through some pretty villages. No soldiers were to be seen and the quiet ordinary life of the people was undisturbed by the war. The world was bathed in sunshine and the fields were brilliant with new crops. Every little hamlet was embowered in trees and the small white houses with their red tiled roofs spoke of peace. In the

of magnetism which we needed. As matters stood, the German attacks had been successful up to a certain point, but we were still waiting for their main offensive. When or where this was to begin we did not know, but we were convinced that it would be for us, a life or death struggle. The fact that Foch was in command and that he was keeping his head gave us confidence. He seemed like a surgeon who shows his greatness by the very coolness with which he performs some critical operation. The men were always asking if we were losing the war, and I always told them that it was like this—the Germans were advancing and losing and we were retreating and winning. We practiced daily the art of open warfare and the country round us offered splendid opportunities for this. We knew that we had been taken out of the line in order to prepare to become "shock troops" and the knowledge of this gave our life a great inspiration.

SENTINELS OF PROTECTION

Canadian car owners who equip with Firestone Tires expect mileage, comfort, smooth, steady driving, safety and freedom from tire trouble. Such faith in Firestone performance extends to millions of users. The reason is found in Firestone quality, the record of which goes back twenty years to the original determination of the maker—whose name is on the tire—to give "Most Miles per Dollar."

New proof of Firestone protection is found in the greater mileage this year of Firestone Tires. Their high quality is delivering the miles to a degree that makes them the most economical tire you can buy.

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited
HAMILTON, CANADA



Old Fort Garry, Winnipeg, a sentinel of protection on the old frontier. New Fort Garry Hotel in the background.

SENTINELS OF PROTECTION
Canadian car owners who equip with Firestone Tires expect mileage, comfort, smooth, steady driving, safety and freedom from tire trouble. Such faith in Firestone performance extends to millions of users. The reason is found in Firestone quality, the record of which goes back twenty years to the original determination of the maker—whose name is on the tire—to give "Most Miles per Dollar."

New proof of Firestone protection is found in the greater mileage this year of Firestone Tires. Their high quality is delivering the miles to a degree that makes them the most economical tire you can buy.

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited
HAMILTON, CANADA

"MOST MILES PER DOLLAR" Firestone

solemn light of evening I came to the entrance gate of my new home. The Chateau de Villers Chateau is a most successful circus in a large field near our Headquarters. The arrangements and weather were perfect, and the spectators were delighted with a performance that surpassed Buffalo Billy's Wild West Show. Afternoon tea and dancing followed at a chateau and acrobatics gave us a fine exhibition of the skill of the new branch of the service by flying low over our heads and dropping messages and red smoke bombs. I met one of the young alman and in a fit of enthusiasm asked him if he would take me up with him some day. He was quite keen about it and asked me to let him know afterwards by the Headquarters of the Division chateau at Villers Chateau. I followed leisurely on Paris. I went through some pretty villages. No soldiers were to be seen and the quiet ordinary life of the people was undisturbed by the war. The world was bathed in sunshine and the fields were brilliant with new crops. Every little hamlet was embowered in trees and the small white houses with their red tiled roofs spoke of peace. In the

trunk was covered with rugged enough to interfere with the devils back beautifully colored. Here, on Sunday mornings I placed my flag on a bombing raid at Villers Chateau. It was a question among our officers as to whether our immunity should be attributed to the power of prayer or extraordinary good-luck.

At the end of the lawn facing the Chateau was a forest of magnificent trees. It was in the fields at the back of this wood that we held the memorial service for the 2nd Brigade, which I have already described. One of the forest paths was in the form of a pergola. The trees had been trimmed so that the boughs overhead were interlaced and I went for about half a mile into the forest, like the vaulted aisle of a church. The sunlight through the green leaves overhead were much worried by the strong light which could be easily seen from a German aeroplane. However,

(Continued on Page 11)



"A single plant of wild mustard, stink-weed, foxtail, pigweed or campion produces 10,000 to 20,000 seeds; — wormseed mustard about 25,000 seeds; — shepherds purse about 50,000 seeds; — and tumbling mustard about 1,500,000 seeds! ... relatively clean fields may be badly contaminated in two or three years if these weeds are allowed to go to seed."

— From Ontario Government Bulletin No. 5-8

It costs you time and money to fight weeds

10,000 to 1,500,000 Seeds from One Weed!



SUPPOSE somebody proposed to criss-cross your fields with weed-breeding strips of land for the winds to sweep over and spread weed seeds by the million! Ridiculous, of course, yet wide fence allowances are tolerated.

Why tolerate weed-breeding stump and rail fences?

You can sow grain within nine inches of Frost Fence. For every 800 rods of snake fence you can save two acres for cropping, instead of weed-breeding.

Frost Fence is the strongest, finest looking, woven-wire fence made. It is No. 9 wire both in laterals and uprights. Every joint is held solid as a vise by the famous Frost Hold-tight lock which never slips, never lets the fence get out of shape. The waved laterals give and take with every strain like a spring, keeping Frost Fence tight and sag-proof always. Frost wire is made tough, pliable, and is extra heavily galvanized in our own factory. It defies strains and rust.

Frost Fence costs no more than ordinary fence—is closer to pre-war price than any other product you buy. Why wait? Fight the weeds with Frost Fence now. See the Frost dealer about prices—or write us direct.

Frost Steel and Wire Company, Limited, Hamilton, Canada

Galvanized and Bright Wire—Hay Wire and Bale Ties—Woven Wire—Farm, Factory and Ornamental Fences—Galvanized Gates—Manufacturers' Wire Supplies.

"Frost" Fence

You can sow within 9 inches of
GILL & LANTZ, Corner Great George and Fitzroy Streets,