DAILY JOURNAL

1915

CALENDAR

1915

JANUARY

Su.	–	3	10	17	24	31
M.	–	4	11	18	25	—
Tu.	–	5	12	19	26	—
W.	–	6	13	20	27	—
Th.	–	7	14	21	28	—
F.	1	8	15	22	29	—
S.	2	9	16	23	30	—

FEBRUARY

Su.	–	7	14	21	28
M.	1	8	15	22	—
Tu.	2	9	16	23	—
W.	3	10	17	24	—
Th.	4	11	18	25	—
F.	5	12	19	26	—
S.	6	13	20	27	—

MARCH

Su.	–	7	14	21	28
M.	1	8	15	22	29
Tu.	2	9	16	23	30
W.	3	10	17	24	31
Th.	4	11	18	25	—
F.	5	12	19	26	—
S.	6	13	20	27	—

APRIL

Su.	–	4	11	18	[illegible]
M.	–	5	12	19	2[illegible]
Tu.	–	6	13	20	27
W.	–	7	14	21	28
Th.	1	8	15	22	29
F.	2	9	16	23	30
S.	3	10	17	24	—

MAY

Su.	–	2	9	16	23	30
M.	–	3	10	17	24	31
Tu	–	4	11	18	25	—
W.	–	5	12	19	26	—
Th.	–	6	13	20	27	—
F.	–	7	14	21	28	—
S.	1	8	15	22	29	—

JUNE

Su.	–	6	13	20	27
M.	–	7	14	21	28
Tu.	1	8	15	22	29
W.	2	9	16	23	30
Th.	3	10	17	24	—
F.	4	11	18	25	—
S.	5	12	19	26	—

JULY

Su.	–	4	11	18	25
M.	–	5	12	19	26
Tu.	–	6	13	20	27
W.	–	7	14	21	28
Th.	1	8	15	22	29
F.	2	9	16	23	30
S.	3	10	17	24	31

AUGUST

Su.	1	8	15	22	29
M	2	9	16	23	30
Tu.	3	10	17	24	31
W.	4	11	18	25	—
Th.	5	12	19	26	—
F.	6	13	20	27	—
S.	7	14	21	28	—

SEPTEMBER

Su.	–	5	12	19	26
M.	–	6	13	20	27
Tu.	–	7	14	21	28
W.	1	8	15	22	29
Th.	2	9	16	23	30
F.	3	10	17	24	—
S.	4	11	18	25	—

OCTOBER

Su.	–	3	10	17	24 3
M.	–	4	11	18	25 —
Tu.	–	5	12	19	26 —
W.	–	6	13	20	27 —
Th.	–	7	14	21	28 —
F.	1	8	15	22	29 —
S.	2	9	16	23	30 —

NOVEMBER

Su.	–	7	14	21	28
M.	1	8	15	22	29
Tu.	2	9	16	23	30
W.	3	10	17	24	—
Th.	4	11	18	25	—
F.	5	12	19	26	—
S	6	13	20	27	—

DECEMBER

Su.	–	5	12	19	26
M.	–	6	13	20	27
Tu.	–	7	14	21	28
W.	1	8	[illegible]		
Th.	2	[illegible]			
F.	[illegible]				
S.	[illegible]				

PAPER MADE, PRINTED AND BOUND IN CANADA

Clare Gass.

March 6th 1915.

517

DAILY JOURNAL

FOR

1915

TORONTO:

PUBLISHED BY

THE BROWN BROTHERS, LIMITED

Manufacturing Stationers

Cor. Simcoe, Pearl and Adelaide Streets

1915	
Golden Number	16
Epact	14
Solar Cycle	20
Dominical Letter	C.
Roman Indiction	13
Julian Period (Year of)	6628

The year 5675-5676 of the Jewish Era, the year 5676 commences at sunset, September 8th, 1915.

The year 1334 of the Mohammedan Era commences on November 9th, 1915.

The 6th year of the reign of King George V. begins on May 6th, 1915.

The 49th year of the Dominion of Canada begins on July 1st, 1915.

The 140th year of the Independence of the United States begins on July 4th, 1915.

Festivals, Anniversaries, etc., 1915

New Year's Day	Jan. 1	Pentecost—	
Epiphany	" 6	Whit Sunday	May 23
Septuagesima Sunday	" 31	Victoria Day	" 24
Quinquagesima— Shrove Sun.	Feb. 14	Birth of Queen Mary	" 26
Ash Wednesday	" 17	Trinity Sun.	" 30
Quadragesima— 1st Sun. in Lent	" 21	Birth of King George V.	June 3
St. David	Mar. 1	Corpus Christi	" 3
St. Patrick	" 17	Birth of Prince of Wales	" 23
Annunciation— Lady Day	" 25	St. John Baptist— Midsummer Day	" 24
Palm Sunday	" 28	Dominion Day	July 1
Good Friday	April 2	Labor Day	Sept. 6
Easter Sunday	" 4	St. Michael— Michaelmas Day	" 29
Easter Monday	" 5	All Saint's Day	Nov. 1
Low Sunday	" 11	1st Sun. in Advent	" 28
St. George	" 23	St. Andrew	" 30
Accession of King George V.	May 6	Birth of Queen Alexandra	Dec. 1
Rogation Sun.	" 9	Conception Day	" 8
Ascension Day— Holy Thursday	" 13	St. Thomas	" 21
		Christmas Day	" 25

The Seasons—Standard Time

Sun enters Aries—Spring begins Ontario and Quebec, March 21st, 7 a.m. Maritime Provinces, 8 a.m. Manitoba, 6 a.m. Alberta, 5 a.m. B. Columbia, 4 a.m.

Sun enters Cancer.—Summer begins Ontario and Quebec, June 22nd, 2 a.m. Maritime Provinces, 3 a.m. Manitoba, 1 a.m. Alberta, June, 21st, mid. B.Columbia, June 21st, 11 p.m.

Sun enters Libra—Autumn begins Ontario and Quebec, Sept. 23rd, 5 p.m. Maritime Provinces, 6 p.m. Manitoba, 4 p.m. Alberta, 3 p.m. B. Columbia, 2 p.m.

Sun enters Capricornus — Winter begins Ontario and Quebec, Dec. 22nd, noon. Maritime Provinces, 1 p.m. Manitoba, 11 a.m. Alberta, 10 a.m. B. Columbia, 9 a.m.

Eclipses, 1915

In the year 1915 there will be two eclipses, both of the Sun.

I. An Annular eclipse of the Sun, Feb. 13th, invisible in America. The path of the Annular eclipse will sweep over the Southern portion of the Indian Ocean and Western Australia, ending in the Pacific ocean.

II. An Annular eclipse of the Sun, Aug. 10th, invisible in America. The path of the Annular eclipse will pass over the central portion of the Pacific Ocean in a South-easterly direction, passing south of the Sandwich Islands and ending in longitude 122° W. and South latitude 22°.

Legal Weights and Measures of Canada

The legal weights and measures of Canada are the Imperial yard, Imperial pound avoirdupois, Imperial gallon, and the Imperial bushel.

By Act of Parliament and Amendments, it is provided: That in contracts for sale and delivery of any of the undermentioned articles, the bushel should be determined by weighing, unless a bushel measure be speciallyagreed upon, the weight equivalent to a bushel being as follows:

Wheat, 60 lbs. Indian Corn, 56 lbs. Rye, 56 lbs. Pease, 60 lbs. Barley, 48 lbs. Malt, 36 lbs. Oats, 34 lbs. Beans, 60 lbs. Flax Seed, 56 lbs. Hemp, 44 lbs. Blue Grass Seed, 14 lbs. Lime, 80 lbs. Castor Beans, 40 lbs. Potatoes, 60 lbs. Turnips, 60 lbs. Carrots, 60 lbs. Parsnips, 60 lbs. Beets, 60 lbs. Onions, 50 lbs. Bituminous coal, 70 lbs. Clover Seed, 60 lbs. Timothy, 48 lbs. Buckwheat, 48 lbs.

By the same Act the British hundred-weight of 112 pounds and the ton of 2,240 pounds were abolished, and the hundred-weight was declared to be 100 pounds, and the ton 2,000 pounds, avoirdupois, thus making uniform the weights of Canada and the United States.

Rules for Computing Interest

The following will be found to be excellent rules for finding the interest on any principal for any number of days:

2 %—Multiply the principal by the number of days to run, and divide by 180.

2½ %—	Multiply by number of days, divide by				146.
3 %—	"	"	"	"	120.
3½ %—	"	"	"	"	104.
4 %—	"	"	"	"	90.
5 %—	"	"	"	"	72.
6 %—	"	"	"	"	60.
7 %—	"	"	"	"	52.
8 %—	"	"	"	"	45.
9 %—	"	"	"	"	40.
10 %—	"	"	"	"	36.
12 %—	"	"	"	"	30.
15 %—	"	"	"	"	24.

MEASURE OF LENGTH

4 in.	make	1 hand
7.92 "	"	1 link
18 "	"	1 cubit
12 "	"	1 foot
6 ft.	"	1 fathom
3 "	"	1 yard
5½ yds.	"	1 rod
40 rds.	"	1 furlong
8 fur.	"	1 mile
1760 yds.	"	1 mile
69⅓ mls.	"	1 degree

60 geographical mls. make 1 degree.

SQUARE MEASURE

144 sq. in.	....	1 sq. foot
9 " ft.	....	1 " yard
30¼ " yds	..	1 " rod
40 " rods	..	1 " rood
4 " roods		1 " acre
10 " ch'ns		1 " acre
640 " acres		1 " mile

AVOIRDUPOIS

16 drams	make	1 oz
16 ozs.	"	1 lb.
25 lbs.	"	1 qr.
4 qrs.	"	1 cwt.
20 cwt.	"	1 ton
2000 lbs.	"	1 ton

TROY

24 grains	make	1 dwt.
20 dwts.	"	1 oz.
12 ozs.	"	1 lb.

LIQUID

4 gills	make	1 pint
2 pints	"	1 quart
4 quarts	"	1 gallon

4 teaspoons make 1 tablespoon.

2 tablespoons make 1 ounce.

2 ozs. make 1 wine glass

Metre	3.280 feet
Kilometre	1093.6 yds.
Kilogramme	2.2046 lbs.
Centimetre	.3937 inches
Litre	1.760 pints
Hectare	2.471 acres
Knot or Marine Mile	1 15 statute miles

TERMS AND SITTINGS OF COURTS

Supreme Court of Canada

sits at Ottawa on third Tuesday in February, first Tuesday in May, first Tuesday in October.

The Exchequer Court of Canada

sits at such places and times as the Court may appoint.

The Supreme Court of Ontario

consists of The Appellate Division which is a continuation of the Court of Appeal for Ontario, and the High Court Division which is a continuation of the High Court of Justice. The Divisions and Divisional Courts of the former High Court are abolished and their jurisdiction is vested in the Appellate Division. Every Judge of the Supreme Court is ex officio a Judge of the Division to which he does not belong. The First Divisional Court of Appellate Division consists of the Judges of the old Court of Appeal. The Judges of the High Court Division each December select five of their number to comprise the Second Divisional Court for the ensuing year. The sittings of the Appellate Division commence on the first Monday of every month except in long Vacation. Sittings for trials with and without juries are held in Toronto and in the County towns at such times as are appointed.

A single Judge sits as and for the Court at Osgoode Hall on Monday, Wednesday and Thursday in each week and in Chambers on Tuesday and Friday of each week.

Long Vacation in the Supreme Court of Ontario consists of the months of July and August.

A Judge of the Supreme Court will sit in Toronto during long Vacation to hear such applications as may be required to be promptly heard.

Christmas Vacation is from 24th December to 6th January, both days inclusive.

County Court.

OUTSIDE THE COUNTY OF YORK.

Sittings for trial with and without a jury, are held in the Counties of Carleton, and Middlesex, commencing on the first Tuesday in June and December; and in all other Counties except the Counties of Wentworth and York, commencing on the second Tuesday in June and December. There are also sittings for trial without a jury held in all Counties except the Counties of Wentworth and York, commencing on the first Tuesday in April and October

IN THE COUNTIES OF YORK AND WENTWORTH.

Sittings for trial with and without a jury, are held commencing the first Tuesday in March and December, and second Tuesday in May and September.

Besides the regular sittings special sittings may be held for non-jury cases at such times as the Judge may direct.

Surrogate Terms

commence on the second Monday in January, and on the first Monday in April, July and October, except in York, where terms commence second Monday in January, June and October, and first Monday in April.

Additional sittings may be held as and when the Judge directs.

General Sessions of the Peace

Sittings to be held, except in Counties of Carleton, Middlesex, Wentworth and York, semi-annually, commencing on the second Tuesday in the months of June and December.

In the Counties of York and Wentworth the said Courts are held four times in the year, commencing on the first Tuesday in the months of December and March, and on the second Tuesday of the months of May and September.

In the Counties of Carleton, Middlesex, the sittings are held on the first Tuesday in June and December.

The County Court Judges' Criminal Court sits out of Sessions, without a Jury, for trial of prisoners. In York this Court usually sits every Wednesday.

Division Courts

are held in each Division once in every two months or oftener, in the discretion of the Judge, at times and places appointed from time to time, except in Toronto, where in the two divisions, weekly sittings of the Court are held, except in August; 10th Division Court Thursday, and 1st Division Court Tuesday.

In each of the Toronto divisions, Judgment Summons Court is held every fourth Monday; 1st Division Court at 10 a.m., and 10th at 2 p.m.

In Toronto Jury cases may be tried in February, May, September and December. Judges' Chambers are held every Monday at 10.30 a.m.

Valuable Information for Business Men

NOTES.

DEMAND NOTES are payable on presentation without grace, and bear legal interest, after a demand has been made, if not so written. An endorser on a demand note is holden only for a reasonable time.

A NEGOTIABLE NOTE must be made payable either to bearer, or be properly endorsed by the person to whose order it is made. If the endorser wishes to avoid responsibility, he can endorse "without recourse."

A JOINT NOTE is one signed by two or more persons, who each becomes liable for the whole amount.

THREE DAYS' GRACE are allowed on all time notes, after the time for payment expires; if not then paid, the endorser, if any, should be legally notified to be holden.

NOTES FALLING DUE ON SUNDAY, or on a legal holiday, are payable the day following, except when holiday falls on Sunday when they are payable on the Tuesday following.

MATERIALLY ALTERING A NOTE in any manner by the holder makes it void.

NOTES GIVEN BY MINORS are void.

THE MAKER of a note that is lost or stolen is not released from payment if the amount and consideration can be proven, but he is entitled to indemnity against the finder.

AN ENDORSER has a right of action against all whose names were previously on a note endorsed by him.

POSTAL RATES

PARCEL POST REGULATIONS

Articles of Mail Matter acceptable at Parcel Post rates include farm and factory products, merchandise of all descriptions such as dry goods, groceries, hardware, confectionery, stationery (including blank books, etc.), seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots, bedding plants, scions or grafts, and all other matter not included in the first class, and not excluded from the mails by the general prohibitory regulations with respect to objectionable matter.

Parcels consisting of third class matter may be mailed at parcel post rates, or third class matter rate at the option of the sender.

Rates of Postage on Parcels mailed in the Province of Ontario

ADDRESSED TO	1 lb.	2 lbs.	3 lbs.	4 lbs.	5 lbs.	6 lbs.	7 lbs.	8 lbs.	9 lbs.	10 lbs.	11 lbs
Any post office within 20 miles* including place of mailing	$0 05	$0.06	$0.07	$0.08	$0 10	$0.12	$0.14	$0.16	$0.18	$0.20	$0 22
Any post office beyond 20 miles but within the Province of Ontario..	.10	.14	.18	.22	.26	.30	.34	.38	.42	.46	.50
Any post office in Quebec or Manitoba	.10	.16	.22	.28	.34	.40	.46	52	.58	.64	.70
Any post office in Saskatchewan or Maritime Provinces	.12	.20	.28	.36	.44	.52	.60	.68	.76	.84	.92
Any post office in Alberta	.12	.24	.34	.44	.54	.64	.74	.84	.94	1.04	1.14
Any post office in British Columbia or Yukon Territory	.12	.24	.36	.48	.60	.72	.84	.96	1.08	1.20	1.32

The maximum charge on any parcel shall not exceed 1c. an ounce.

*This rate also obtains in cases where the 20 mile area extends into an adjacent Province.

Limit of weight, eleven pounds; limit of size, 30 inches in length by one foot in width or depth, but parcels will be accepted up to 3 feet 6 inches in length. provided that the combined length and girth do not exceed 6 feet.

The postage on Parcel Post packets must be prepaid by means of postage stamps securely affixed to the parcels.

It is desirable that the sender's address should appear either inside the parcel or on the cover.

Parcel Post packets must when practicable be open to inspection. and can only under certain conditions be sent in sealed packets. In such cases the Postmaster should be consulted before mailing.

A parcel may contain invoices and accounts provided they relate exclusively to the contents of such parcel. Nothing of the nature of correspondence may be enclosed.

Parcels containing anything of a fragile or perishable nature should be marked "Fragile" or "Perishable" and should be enclosed in a sufficiently strong wooden or papier maché box or other case of rigid material in order to prevent breakage or damage in course of post.

A Parcel Post Packet may be insured within Canada, for rates and regulations see Postmaster. Parcel Post Packets cannot be registered.

Parcels mailed in quantities should be posted at the General P.O., or at one of the Postal Stations. This will faciliate the work of despatch and delivery.

FIRST CLASS MATTER

LETTERS

Letters posted in Toronto, addressed for delivery in Toronto or within the district covered by Letter Carrier Delivery, one cent per ounce or fraction thereof.

Letters addressed to places in Canada, Mexico and United States, including Guam, Hawaii, Panama Canal Zone, Philippine Islands, Porto Rico, and Tutuila, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof.

Letters addressed to places in Canada must be at least partially prepaid, and those addressed to Mexico and the United States must be prepaid at least a full rate (2c.) *Otherwise they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.*

Letters addressed to places in Canada and partly prepaid, will be forwarded, subject on delivery to double the amount of unpaid postage.

Letters for the United States should bear the name of the State as well as that of the Post Office.

TRANSIENT NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS

Transient newspapers and periodicals for any place in Canada, Mexico or United States 1c. per 4 oz. For other countries see Foreign Postal Rates published in postal guide.

THIRD CLASS MATTER

BOOKS, MATTER PARTLY PRINTED OR WHOLLY IN PRINT AND MISCELLANEOUS MATTER

On Books (printed), Pamphlets, Circulars (printed or produced by a multiplying process), Catalogues, Handbills, Blank Forms, Prices Current (printed), Calendars, Show Cards, Maps, Prints, Drawings, Plans (without specifications), Engravings, Lithographs, Photographs (on card or paper), Visiting Cards (printed or engraved), Sheet Music, Printed Stationery, Official or Private Post Cards (when sent in bulk to a separate address) and all matter wholly in print, when addressed to Canada, Mexico, United States, Newfoundland, and all other countries the rate is 1c. for each two ounces or fraction thereof. Limit of weight to Canada, 5 lbs., but a single book 10 lbs. Limit to United States 4 lbs. 6 oz., and to United Kingdom 5 lbs. For other Postal Union Countries 4 lbs. 6 oz. Limit of size in Canada 3 feet 6 inches in length by 12 inches in width or depth, provided the combined length and girth of any package does not exceed 6 feet. When addressed to other countries, except to the United Kingdom when the limit is 2 ft. x 1 ft. x 1 ft., the limit in size must not exceed 18 ins. in any direction, unless in the form of a roll, when a length of 30 ins. is allowed, provided the diameter does not exceed 4 ins.

Matter of this class when addressed for delivery in Canada may be mailed at Parcel Post rates at the option of the sender.

Book and Newspaper Manuscript Printer's Copy and Printer's Proof Sheets, when posted for delivery in Canada or the United States the rate is 1c. for each 2 ozs. or fraction thereof. Limit of weight to Canada 5 lbs., to United States 4 lbs. 6 oz.

The rate on this class of matter when addressed to places in Mexico is 1 cent per 2 ozs.; limit of weight 4 lbs. 6 oz.

Manuscript when not accompanied by proof sheets addressed to Great Britain and all foreign countries, with the exception of the United States and Mexico, must be prepaid as commercial papers.

Manuscript when accompanied by proof sheets relating thereto, may pass to Great Britain and all foreign countries at the rate of 1c. for each 2 ozs. or fraction thereof. Limit of weight to Great Britsin 5 lbs.; to other countries 4 lbs. 6 ozs.

All such matter must be put up in such a way as to admit of the contents being easily examined.

CIRCULARS

are communications in print, or produced by a multiplying process easily distinguished from typewriting, which are posted to several individuals, and couched in identical terms. A circular may, without becoming liable to a higher rate of postage, be signed and dated in handwriting, and may also contain the name of the addressee in writing at the top.

The postage on Circulars produced in imitation of typewriting or handwriting by a multiplying process, is 1c. per 2 ozs. when at least 20 copies in precisely identical terms are handed in to the Post Office at one time.

Circulars typewritten are liable to letter rate.

PRINTED MATTER ADDRESSED "THE HOUSEHOLDER"

Circular matter duly prepaid may be posted, addressed simply "The Householder," without the name of any person, or indication of street or number, and will be delivered at every house, so far as the supply permits, in places in Canada where there is free delivery by letter carrier. The number of householders in city offices, where the letter carrier system is in operation, can be ascertained on application at the Postmaster's Office.

Letters addressed to places in Canada, Great Britain, Ireland, Porto Rico, and Guam, Hawaii, Panama Canal Zone, Philippine Islands, Porto Rico, and Tutuila, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof.

Letters addressed to places in Canada must be at least partially prepaid, and those addressed to places in United States must be fully prepaid.

Letters addressed to places in Canada, United States, Great Britain, Ireland, Porto Rico, Guam, Hawaii, Panama Canal Zone, Philippine Islands, Porto Rico, and Tutuila, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof.

Letters addressed to places in Canada must be at least partially prepaid, and those addressed to places in United States must be fully prepaid.

Circular matter duly prepaid may be posted, addressed simply "The Circular matter duly prepaid may be posted, addressed simply "The

RE-DIRECTED LETTERS

Re-directed letters are not liable to any additional postage if handed back to the Post Office with a changed address at the moment of delivery or as soon as possible thereafter, provided always the change in the address does not require the letter to be sent to any place to which the postage rate is higher than was at first payable. In this case the additional postage, if not prepaid, will be collected on delivery.

Re-directed letters should not be dropped into a Post Office Box or receiver unless additional postage has been put on to carry them to their second destination.

SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTERS

Letters are sent to their City Addresses between 7 a.m. and 11 p.m. daily, except Sunday, bearing, in addition to the usual prepayment of one cent for local delivery or two cents an ounce for outside places, a "special delivery" or ten cents in ordinary Canadian stamps addressed to the following cities in Canada: Amherst, N.S., Belleville, Ont. Berlin, Brandon, Brantford, Brockville, Calgary, Charlottetown, P.E.I., Chatham, Ft. William, Edmonton, Fredericton, Galt, Guelph, Halifax, Hamilton, Hull, Que., Kingston, Lethbridge, Alta., London, Medicine Hat, Alta., Moncton, N.B., Montreal, Moosejaw, Sask., New Westminster, B.C., Niagara Falls, Ont., Ottawa, Owen Sound, Peterboro, Port Arthur, Quebec, Regina, Sault St. Marie, St. Catharines, St. Hyacinthe, St. John, St. Thomas, Sarnia, Saskatoon, Sask., Sherbrooke, Stratford, Strathcona, Alta., Sydney, N.S., Toronto, Trois Rivieres, Vancouver and Victoria, Windsor, Winnipeg. The ten cents "special delivery" stamp may be obtained at any post office.

American Special Delivery Stamps may be obtained at the Stamp Counter.

EXPRESS LETTERS AND PARCELS

There is immediate delivery of "Express" letters and parcels, so marked, addressed to United Kingdom. Fee payable there on letters is 6c. a mile from addressee's post office. Fee payable on parcels, 10c., can be pre-paid here.

POST CARDS

For Canada, Mexico, and the United States, 1 cent each. For Great Britain, Newfoundland, and all Postal Union countries, two cents each. Reply Cards for Canada and U.S. two cents each. Nothing must be attached to a Post Card.

Private post cards, duly prepaid one cent each by postage stamp, may be posted in Canada for delivery within Canada, Mexico and the United States.

Private post cards may have a reply-card attached, bearing one cent stamp.

Post Cards (official or private) may be posted in Canada addressed for delivery in any Postal Union Country, postage 2c. each. Such cards are admissible as "printed matter" provided they conform to the regulations governing same, in which case the postage rate is 1c. each. The limit of size for a Private Post Card (Domestic) is 6 in. long by 3⅝ in. wide.

The British Post Office will recognize as entitled to return to this country the reply halves of Canadian Domestic Reply Post Cards upon which the additional one cent postage stamps required have been affixed.

For fear of the reply side of a double post card becoming uppermost, enclose it in a small India-rubber ring.

LEGAL DOCUMENTS AND COMMERCIAL PAPERS

Legal Documents and Commercial Papers and all other matter either wholly or partly in writing (except the matter specially mentioned under Third class) are liable to letter rate of postage, 2 cents per oz., when posted for delivery in Canada.

These papers may be sent to Great Britain, Newfoundland, United States, and all Foreign countries at 5 cents for the first 10 ounces and 1 cent. for each additional 2 ounces. Must be sent in covers open at the ends, so as to be easy of examination.

SECOND CLASS MATTER

NEWSPAPERS FROM OFFICE OF PUBLICATION

The despatch of newspapers by mail from office of publication is governed by the regulations of the Post Office Act, 61 Vic., cap. 20, and all information respecting enclosures, sample copies, &c., can be obtained at the General Post Office

PATTERNS AND SAMPLES

Bona-fide Patterns and Sambles of Merchandise, not exceeding 12 ozs. in weight, **and not of saleable value,** may be sent to any place in Canada at 1 cent for each 2 ounces or fraction thereof. Must be put up so as to admit of inspection. Goods sent in execution of an order, however small the quantity may be, articles sent by one private individual to another, *not being actually Trade Patterns or Samples*, are not admissible. Limit of size 30 inches in length by 1 foot in width or depth. If over 12 ozs. in weight Parcel Post rates.

The rate on these articles when addressed to other countries is 2 cents for the first 4 ozs. or fraction thereof; and 1 cent for each additional 2 ozs. or fraction thereof.

Limit of weight to United Kingdom is 5 pounds; limit of size 2 feet in length by 1 foot in width or depth.

The limit of weight to other Postal Union countries is 12 oz.; limit of size, 1 foot in length by 8 in. in width and 4 in. in depth. If in form of a roll it may be 12 in. in length and 6 in. in diameter.

REGISTRATION

Money letters should always be registered.

Every article intended for registration must be handed in at the wicket and a receipt obtained therefor.

The fee on all classes of articles addressed to countries to which matter may be registered is 5 cents.

The sender of a registered article posted in Canada for delivery in Canada or in any other Postal Union country may entitle himself to a certificate as to the disposal of the said article by the Postmaster at the office addressed, on prepayment of an additional fee of 5 cents. All classes of matter, except Parcel Post, may be registered to all destinations in Canada and (with the exception of that sent by parcel post) throughout the Postal Union; and *letters* may be registered to most of the countries not included in the Union.

Senders of registered articles are requested to put their names and addresses in the upper left hand corner of the cover.

The public are reminded that registered letters are only carried on trains that are accompanied by a railway mail clerk. Hence a registered letter and an ordinary letter posted simultaneously will often be received at different times.

In case of the loss in the Postal Service of a registered article posted in Canada for delivery in Canada, the addressee, or at the request of the addressee, the sender, is entitled to an indemnity, which in no case shall exceed twenty-five dollars, or the actual value of the lost registered article when the same is less than twenty-five dollars, provided no other compensation or reimbursement has been made therefor.

RATES TO OTHER POSTAL UNION COUNTRIES

Letters 5 cents per ounce or fraction thereof and 3 cents for each additional ounce or fraction thereof; Post Cards, 2 cents each; Newspapers, Books, Photographs, Printed Matter, &c., 1 cent per 2 ounces; Samples, 2 cents for first 4 ounces, 1 cent for each additional 2 ounces; Commercial Papers, 5 cents for first 10 ounces, 1 cent for each additional 2 ounces; registration fee, 5 cents. Packets of photographs for Italy exceeding 3½ ounces in weight can only be forwarded when prepaid at parcel post rates.

Letters containing Gold, Silver, Jewellery or anything liable to customs duties cannot be forwarded by post beyond the Dominion. Such articles when addressed to the United States must be sent forward as 4th Class Matter. To all other Foreign Countries (excepting those to which their entry is prohibited) these articles must be forwarded by Parcel Post.

Postage stamps must be placed on the address side of post cards and other unenclosed cards sent abroad.

INTERNATIONAL REPLY COUPONS

for the purpose of enabling the senders of letters to other countries to provide for prepayment of the replies, can be purchased at Canadian Post Offices for 6 cents each. These coupons are exchangeable for postage stamps of the value of 5 cents in any of the countries participating in the arrangement, and the names of such countries can be ascertained on enquiry at Stamp Counter General P.O.

POSTAL RATES—*Continued*

PARCEL POST TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES

Direct Parcel Post Exchanges are in operation between Canada and the countries mentioned in the following table, the rate and limit of weight being as specified in each case :

TO	RATES OF POSTAGE			TO	RATES OF POSTAGE		
	First lb.	Each successive lb.	Limit of Weight		First lb.	Each successive lb.	Limit of Weight
	cts	cts	lbs.		cts.	cts.	lbs.
Australian Com.	12	12	11	Japan	20	20	7
Bermuda...	16	12	11	Newfoundland..	12	12	11
*China	.....	.....	.....	New Zealand....	12	12	11
Grenada	25	25	7	United Kingdom	12	12	11

Barbadoes, British Guiana, Jamaica, Leeward Islands, St. Lucia, St. Vincent, Tobago and Trinidad, for the first lb. 12 cents. for each succeeding lb. 12 cents, limit of weight, 11 lbs.

*The rates on parcel post to all parts of China having been increased, they cannot be shown in the above table. Parties wishing to mail parcels to that country are therefore advised to ask at the Post Office as to the rates.

For rates, &c., to other countries, enquire at local Post Office.

Parcels may also be sent *via* England to nearly all other countries. Rates and special conditions may be found in the Official Postal Guide, or learned on enquiry at Local Post Office.

No correspondence must be enclosed. A Custom's Declaration of the contents and value of each parcel must be filled up at the Post Office, or one of the branches and attached to the parcel by the sender.

No parcel sent from Canada by parcel post to the United Kingdom or to another country *via* the United Kingdom may contain an enclosure bearing a different address from that on the cover of the parcel.

Parcels addressed to the United Kingdom must not exceed thirty inches in length by one foot in width or depth, nor must the combined length and girth exceed six feet. Parcels will be accepted, however, three feet six inches in length, and having a combined length and girth not exceeding six feet, provided the contents are articles which could not be packed in shorter parcels, such as umbrellas, golf clubs, etc.

Parcels addressed to any country other than the United Kingdom must not exceed two feet in length by one foot in width or depth.

No parcel may contain coin or bullion exceeding five pounds sterling in value; in case of coins a special exception is made, allowing coins which are clearly intended for purposes of ornament to be enclosed in parcels even if their value exceeds five pounds.

The importation of the following articles into the United Kingdom by Parcel Post is prohibited: Letters, explosive and dangerous articles, foreign reprints of British Copyright works, acetylene, extracts or other concentrations of coffee, chicory, tea or tobacco, snuff work, tobacco stalks, tobacco stalk flour, prison made goods, saccharin, and substances of a like nature or use, rags, shoddy, and live animals (except bees in properly constructed cases.)

POST OFFICE SAVINGS BANKS

are established at the General Office and at most of the branches. Sums of $1.00 or any multiple of $1.00 can be deposited, but the maximum sum which may be received from any one depositor in any year, ending the 31st March, is $1,500, and the total sum which may be received to the credit of any depositor is $5.000. Interest, three per cent.

MONEY ORDERS

The purchase of a Money Order is but the work of a minute and payment is just as prompt

The rates of commission for Money Orders issued in Canada for payment in Canada, Antigua, Bahamas, Barbados, Bermuda, British Guiana, Cayman Islands, Cuba, Dominica, Grenada, Guam, Hawaii, Jamaica, Montserrat, Nevis, Newfoundland, Panama Canal Zone, Philippine Islands, Porto Rico, St. Christopher (St. Kitts), St. Lucia, St. Vincent, Tobago, Trinidad, Turks Island, Tutuila (Samoa), Virgin Islands and the United States are as follows, viz. :—

For sums under.....	$10..... 5c.	Over $50 and up to.....	$ 60.....20c.
Over $10 and up to.....	30.....10c.	Over 60 " "	100....25c
Over 30 " "	$50.....15c.		

The rates of commission on Orders payable in the United Kingdom, British Possessions and all other countries upon which Money Orders may be obtained, except those mentioned above, are as follows, viz. —

If not exceeding.....	$ 5..... 5c.	Over $50 and up to.....	$60..... 60c.
Over $ 5 and up to.....	10.....10c.	Over 60 "	70.....70c.
Over 10 "	20.....20c.	Over 70 "	80..... 80c.
Over 20 "	30.....30c.	Over 80 "	90..... 90c.
Over 30 "	40.....40c.	Over 90 "	100.....$1.00
Over 40 "	50.....50c.		

There is no exchange of Money Orders with Spain.

Duplicate orders issued free of charge.

Transfer of payment from one place to another and changes in names of persons to whom payment is to be made are effected without any additional charge. OFFICE HOURS—From 7 a.m. to 12 p.m.

POSTAL NOTES

The Postal Note System established by the Post Office Department affords a cheap and convenient means for remitting small sums.

Are sold and paid at more than 10,000 Post Offices in Canada. May be bought as quickly as stamps. May be bought during all Post Office Hours. Can be crossed to insure safety.

To meet the public interest the rates have been fixed at very moderate figures, as follows:—

1c. on note for.....	20c.	2c. on note for.....	70c.	2c. on note or.....	$2.00
1c. "	25c.	2c. "	75c.	2c. "	2.50
1c. "	30c.	2c. "	80c.	3c. "	3.00
1c. "	40c.	2c. "	90c.	3c. "	4.00
2c. "	50c.	2c. "	$1.00	3c. "	5.00
2c. "	60c.	2c. "	1.50	5c. "	10.00

Odd cents may be made by affixing Canadian Postage Stamps not exceeding 9 cts. in value to the face of a Postal Note, if the same is for remittance to a place in Canada.

Additional postage stamps must not be attached to note by payee.

Canadian Postal Notes can be made payable at any Post Office in United States transacting Money Order business. If payee resides in a city, the notes must be drawn on the main city office, not on a sub-office or station.

Postage Stamps must not be affixed to Postal Notes drawn for payment in the United States.

Canadian Postal Notes are payable only in Canada and the United States.

British Postal Orders issued in the United Kingdom and British Possessions are payable at the main offices in the following cities in Ontario: Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, Brantford, London, and Windsor; and also at the principal cities in the other Provinces of Canada.

P C sent to Gravely
Love locked out
Hope
Love + Life
" + Death } Watts
" triumphant }
A Disciple - Millais
Stoning of Stephen
The Reliance
Hopeless dawn Rest Nat Gallery.
Rossetti's
Outward Bound
Davidas in Lesch of Pandora

The Premier House
Peter Pan
Old Inn London
Hardelot Castle
Staple Church
St James Palace
A Disciple
Staples Lyper
Samel
Wiere and Cora
Paris Plays
Hand of the English ones
Boulogne
Montreuil
Dames Camels

DAILY JOURNAL

1915

Saturday 1st 1916.

Taplow.

I came off duty at noon today preparatory to going on night duty tonight - after lunch started to go around the golf course with Jenkins + Freeman but of our convalescent patients but it began to rain + we had to return before we reached the second green. Later I joined a party who were going to Cliveden Manor to tea. Lady Barry - (Cliveden the owner visits the hospital quite a lot + had asked all sisters who cared to go for tea today. Such an interesting old place dating back to Henry VI's time + well preserved. From the entrance we came into the old Banqueting Hall with its long table, its musicians gallery its arms + its arms + spears + fireplace. There are wonderful old stained glass windows put in when the house was built by its owner + bearing the arms of his different friends at the court of Henry VI. The beams + walls of rough brown oak are so beautiful in their simplicity. - Built with wooden pegs instead of nails - this old wooden house has stood through the years. Lady Barry showed us about the house. All the rooms are furnished absolutely to suit the period of its building + there are many wonderful carved oak chests + other furniture. The four post carved + canopied beds in all the bedrooms most fascinating - old tapestries + old paintings on many of the walls. One room in which Elizabeth of England slept boasts of a ghost.

Sunday 2. 1916

Night duty last night, my patients not very sick so I had a quiet night

now

Monday 3.

Moved my goods & chattels to Night Sisters Quarters - had a bath & retired this morning.

Tuesday 4th

Last night our poor lad Bunker had two haemorrhages from the lungs. I am so worried about him.

A beautiful day - so I went out after breakfast & played golf after which I explored the paths to the river & returned by Clweden House. & back by the drive to the Lodge. Parts of the estate are very beautiful & the river & river banks must be lovely in summer. The house of course is immense. The fountain & statuary very fine.

Rudyard Kipling came this afternoon to see the hospital & spoke to the men in the Recreation room afterwards

Wednesday 6th

Very rainy all day.
Bunker is better though very weak
Marie Lohr entertained the patients
in the recreation room this afternoon.

walked into Maidenhead this morning
with Dick & Miss Drake. Got my watch &
did a few other errands for other people

It rained this morning - so I went to bed early. Maviss Armitage & Louise McLeod on leave in London from Camiers came down to see us this afternoon. Letters from Camiers this morning say that the male personnel of the camp has gone on to Boulogne to our new quarters there

Moved with the rest of the night sisters to a cottage in the grounds, I go to a room with Pett & I think will be very comfortable - This cottage was originally - a gardeners abode.

Walked with Miss Drake around by Hedsor Lord Boulons estate & by path on Rivers shore to the Cliveden Ferry. There the boatman took us across - the river here is beautiful & today very full with a swift current - & we walked by a path up to Cookham village. Such a pretty little English village with an old ivy clad ~~covered~~ church. We went into the church & wandered for a little while in the church yard afterwards. Then returned to the Ferry. The view of the Cliveden woods from the opposite side of the river is most beautiful.

Walked with Neil Drake to the eleven o'clock service at the little chapel at Hedsor. Such a complete + beautiful little chapel - a beautiful 16th century altar here + every thing so well ordered + well kept. The congregation consisted of the retainers on the estate Lord Boston & ourselves - 9 boys + four men formed the choir + the congregation sang heartily. The old clergyman dignified + sincere - the sermon - the simple Epiphany story - A good organ + a lovely old font also very fine stained glass windows & very sweet sounding bells - The churchyard, which surrounds the building, is very quaint - all stones flat on the ground + the grass green + perfectly kept - some of the tombstones dated as far back as 1606. Some very quaint epitaphs. The church is situated on the top of a hill + the panorama around is a wonderful one - on an opposite hill there is the ruin of an old castle, the towers of which date back to the Roman period so we were told.

Church lighted by candles only Lord Boston reads the Lessons

A beautiful sunshiny morning. I went around the golf links before going to bed — Also through the Mazed near the Japanese Gardens.

Epitaph in Hedon Churchyard.

Near this place are interred the remains of Susanna ~~of Susanna~~ Lycester late wife of the Rev Ralph Lyster late Rector of Hedon who departed this life 18th of Dec 1658 — Her maiden name was Hammer — She was descended from the ancient & honourable family of Hammer in the county of Flintshire. How she acquitted herself in the different characters of daughter wife & mother is by her particular desire left in silence (being an enemy to all monumental Eulogiums) until the Great day when the secrets of all hearts shall be revealed — on which awful day she humbly hopes through the merits of our Blessed Saviour & Redeemer, to rise to a happy Immortality.

—

Went up to London this morning by the early train to do some shopping - Ordered a new uniform at Shoolbreds, got a navy blue sweater coat at Evans - boots & other necessities elsewhere. Went to a late Matinee when we had finished in afternoon "The Pedlar of Dreams" at the Vaudeville Theatre - Met Colonel Hughes as we came out. He looks much older than he did in the Melageena. He is in London on a three days leave. His regiment has recently been in action

Went to bed early as I had no sleep yesterday – & stayed in bed all day.

Played golf in AM with Ruth + my two patients - After the game went with Ruth to see the little chapel on this estate. Built on the side of the River Bank the lower which forms the chapel is very covered. A flight of stone steps leads down to the entrance which faces river - In the interior nothing short of millions could produce this result - The walls for the first 4 ft are of a dark green marble. Above this both walls + ceilings of wonderful mosaics. The altar too is mosaic + the Reredos of hammered brass depicting scenes from the life of Christ + studded with jewels - the cross on the altar is of platinum set with huge rubies + the prayer desk wood carving is beautiful + the chairs are of light inlaid wood: the different coloured + shaped marble tiles on the floor are from all parts of the globe! India, Arabia, Africa Ireland - and represent a fortune in themselves. The chapel was built by the present owners father about 30 yrs ago.

We got up early this afternoon & went to the Taplow station to meet Ruth's cousin who came down from London for the afternoon. From the station we went in a taxi to visit the little church at Stoke Poges, & from there through Eton to Windsor.

I cannot sleep well these days + am tired

Sleep, Sleep, come to me, sleep,
Come to my blankets + come to my bed,
Come to my legs + my arms + my head,
Over me, under me, into me, creep

Sleep, Sleep, come to me, Sleep
Blow on my face like a soft breath of air,
Lay your cool hand on my forehead + hair,
Carry me down through the dream-waters deep.

Sleep, Sleep come to me, Sleep.
Tell me the secrets that you alone know,
Show me the wonders, none other can show,
Open the box where your treasures you keep.

Sleep, Sleep come to me Sleep,
Softly I call you: as soft + as slow
Come to me, dreamy, Stay with me so,
Stay till the dawn is beginning to peep.

Henry Johnstone.

I went for a solitary walk this morning in the direction of Bourne End.. Returned by the little Hedon Church & the Hedon drive - I met no one till I reached the Hedon road - there few small boys on their way to Sunday School talked to me for a little while The birds in the woods had such sweet notes this morning - & the pheasants & wood pidgeons were out in numbers & flew across the road at the sound of my approach

Went with a party in to Marden beach this morning to do some shopping. I bought some things for Roy Mitchell Miss Eastwood's friend, just a lad in Ward G. His right leg has been amputated at the hip. Also left my spectacles to be mended. + my films at Eastmans

Marie Lohr & party entertained the patients this p.m.

Played golf this morning
Prince Arthur of Connaught & the Princess
visited the hospital today. The Matron
in chief is also here.

Went to bed early this morning. Read Peter Pan during my wakeful hours but stayed in bed till 6.30 p.m.
Edith Stuart one of our children developed pneumonia suddenly yesterday & is very ill.

Colder today. We really have been having wonderful weather for England at this time of year. We have had very little rain for the last two weeks.

Walked this morning with Ruth & Dick down to the ~~[illegible]~~ gamekeepers cottage to return a lantern which Miss Nichols borrowed last night

We heard today that our poor old friend Col Yates ~~is dead~~ died yesterday. He will be greatly missed in our unit. He was liked by everyone. I can't think of any one who will fill his position as C. officer so acceptably to everybody.
Edwd Stuart is better.

Monday 24

Walked into Maidenhead by the river road. A beautiful sunshiny morning the road for the greater part of it is covered with fallen leaves. & the old knarled bunks of the trees are fascinating — like Rackhams illustrations of the old trees in Kensington Gardens. — We were back to the Cottage & in bed by 12.30.

Lady Strathcona came to visit the hospital today

Played golf before going to bed this AM

Walked by River Road to Maidenhead with Miss Shaw Miss Moore & Miss Ladeux. Had a fitting of my new blue uniform at Martin's

made my toilet with great care & took the 10.25 train from Taplow to Oxford. Miss Lefroy met me at the station – a prim old coachman in livery & a fat old horse took us over the cobble stones to Christ Church where Miss Lefroy acted as guide & I saw something of the wonders of the old Oxford University. In the Christ Church Chapel the Norman & old English architecture mingle, & the whole is most interesting. One part of the wall dates back to Saxon days. The old tombs, some of them defaced in Cromwell's days the beautiful old wood carving & old windows & the lovely modern Burn Jones windows.
Then we walked to Queens College, in which Miss Lefroy lives with her uncle who is Provost. There I met the uncle a dignified learned old gentleman with a lovely old face – After lunch Miss Lefroy & I talked of old days in her sitting room. & later went with a few messages to one of the big university buildings which has been turned into hospitals to which Miss Lefroy is Canadian visitor. Then we went to Magdalen & saw the river walk the black swans & the wonderful old cloisters & the old Oxford city walls. Then back to the Provost's to tea. My uniform was much admired & I was the centre of attraction in many ways. Such a wonderful view from the west windows of the spires & roofs of the other colleges. Miss Lefroy showed me some lovely recent photographs which she has taken. Back to Taplow by the 5.45 train.

11 long days sleep to make up for 36 hours of wakefulness.

Sunday — 31

Walked with Mrs Drake to Burnham Beeches this morning — the old knarled trees were lovely & the roads very pretty even at this time of year. We returned by Burnham.

Walked into Maidenhead by river road this AM with Dickie + Ruth + Miss Veilé. Miss Veilé is a sister of Gerald Veilé of Kings College days. An older brother has been wounded in the face in France + she is now waiting here till he is ready to travel back to Canada with her as he has one eye out + the other so mutilated that he is stone blind. Miss Veilé has been in the CAMC at La Touquet all summer.

Wednesday 2nd

The patients gave a concert this afternoon in the Recreation Room. Prince Arthur of Connaught was present. Several of the Leads of F# helped.

Thursday 3

Read in "Canada" - that Helen McMurrich had brought over a party of nurses from Toronto - to work with the French Government Hospitals.

Friday 4th

News reached us tonight that the Parliament buildings at Ottawa have been blown up. Where is this world was to end?

I took a few pictures this AM of the Taplow Lodge trees.

Heard also by letter from Miss Tuck who is in London.

Sir Henry James Vansittart Neale.

Walked with Mrs Drake - Jane Rodd, Ruby ~~Estell~~ ~~Estell~~ (after crossing the river by the ferry boat) through Cookham, Cookham Dene, the Bisham Woods, & along by a river path to the village - & to the Bisham Abbey gates - then up the long drive & to the old 12th Century porch of the abbey - Sir Henry James Vansittart Neale received us & showed us first the great Hall (12th century) with its wonderful old tapestry illustrating the life of Tobit - & its gallery & great fireplace & old wood furniture. The tapestries here date back to Henry VII's reign when the house was redecorated by the King & given as a present to Anne of Cleves - a tiny window high up on the rt & opening on a flight of steps served Elizabeth when she wished to show herself to her courtiers assembled in the Hall below. A stately dining room (16th Century) with rows of beautiful portraits, a bright pretty old time drawing room & many quaint bed rooms with four post beds with lovely old hangings - In one the motto over the grate carved in old oak —

Then we went up a long winding flight of stairs (the original stairs used by the old 12th century monks) to the top of the tower, from which there is a wonderful view of the Thames & surrounding country & the site of the old church in which Warwick the King maker & Henry Plantagenet were buried. We said good bye to Sir Henry under the red arch of the doorway beside the heavy studded old door with its old bolts. Walked back to Cookham & had lunch there - then bolted by the ferry to bed

Kitty + Helen Arnoldi arrived here long ago

a courtly old gentleman, the owner

Tuckie came from London to see us.
& we had such a nice afternoon. I
went to the Sydow station to see her off
Coming back my taxi broke down in Bucks
Lane. & I had to wait there in the dark
while the taxi driver went to a near by
house to telephone for another conveyance
after a very long half hour a tiny
pony & trap driven by a very English
youth appeared - & we safely flew back
to the Lodge - The Pony had small
& the youth said thirty years old but
she went at full speed & I was m
duly in time after all

Monday 7.

Off duty.
Rest to Dick & I went up to London by the noon train. did a couple of errands at the Army & Navy Stores – then went to the Drury Lane Pantomime "Puss in Boots" back to Taplow for dinner.
Mrs B's trial began.

Tuesday 8

on day duty in ♀ i
after a good night's sleep I
felt a different person.
Settled in my new room which
is very cosy with Jane Roddis
Edith Leslie. Six more of the Laird
sisters came to Taplow today.

Wednesday 9th

Bycicled alone into Maidenhead for my snaps at Eastmans but they were not finished. Came back by Taplow. Enjoyed the ride though I was alone ~~at~~ on a borrowed bycicle

Thursday 10th

Wrote a couple of letters in my hours off.. The Station says he may have leave so I have asked for mine for next week.

Friday 11th

My half day today but it rained heavily so Ruth & I sat in front of my grate fire wrote letters.

Tragedy in alex this AM.
we are a sad world to day
Edith Dessie went up daily today
wet very sore heads

Walked in ~~to~~ Maidenhead alone
& came back in an Ambulance
with Ruth & Doris ~~have been diagnosed~~
Edith Leslie ~~went on duty today~~ hands
as ~~both~~ Iodoform poisoning in her
hands. Thankfully sore hands they
are
Miss Thake is ill with a bad cold

Tuesday 15.

First a rumour then authentic
notice that we are to leave
for France on Friday.
Miss Drake letter today
So happy at the thought of
our return to France

Wednesday 16.

Spent hours of today reading to Miss Thaxter

Thursday M

I am so sorry to leave my nice lads in the ward & they are sorry to have me go.
Packed my things tonight while Mrs Phipps entertained the girls with her banjo & southern songs in the drawing room. I did not feel like going down

Packed my things this evening

On duty till 11.30.
Ambulance to station.
Spent afternoon shopping then
looked well over up. Had
dinner with her at the Kingsley
& the evening in my room
after having quite a long walk
down Oxford St.

Off at 9.15 to Victoria Station through the Kent Hop districts
The crossing was an easy calm one & we arrived at the docks of Quaint old Boulogne with the feeling of a home coming.
The conveyance to meet us was late so we walked up to the funny old Sourire to lunch. A typical lunch. Ruth & I sat at a little table alone & compared notes with our first arrival in Boulogne. We are so glad to be here
The Charabanc took us up the hill to our new quarters later on & we arrived a great excitement at our new mess hut where the girls were waiting to greet us
The new huts are very nice. Cooper & I are to room together
Miss Hoerner took Ruth Dick & I through Hop

Sunday 20

Ruth & I went for such a nice walk in the air to Napoleons Monument. Such a fine outlook over the Wimereux district.
In duty in afternoon fitting up M it Ward
Walked with Cooper down the hill to Wimereux with Miss Harkin who came up to see us today She tells us Aunt Emma is dead.

Monday 21st

Such a beautiful situation.
We have the old Jesuit College, which when the monks were driven out of France ~~the~~ few years ago they destroyed, rather than leave a valuable property for the use of the Government. Two large buildings still stand – one is in use as men quarters, the other as hospital building – the rest is in ruin but the ruined walls are being utilized in the erection of the hut wards, which are under the trees in the grounds, & in among the ruins – the old trees are lovely & will be beautiful in summer & the paths & little knolls & rockeries are already covered with primroses & snow drops. A high wall surrounds the place but the hospital huts overflow at the back into the field beyond – If possible all surgical wards are to be inside the walls. There are 450 patients in the hospital. Our quarters, (across the road, on the north of the medical huts in the field) are very comfortable. Miss Cooper & I room together. It is a very cold night tonight.

Tuesday

Such a cold miserable day. Snowing this evening. Col Birkett came back yesterday. I am quite busy. Have arranged making our room cosy in the evening. Miss Drake across the partition wants to know if we are building a grand piano

Another cold day to rain
A convoy of 45 left night. Some bad
cases

another bitterly cold day

a regular Canadian snow storm
a convoy last night

Snow enough for sleighing but no sleigh of course used here. Over 900 beds are ready now.
I went to Ward N 1 today & with a busy afternoons work equipped & had ready 25 beds by evening. Eighteen patients admitted before I went off. Lapp is Ward master & is of course "pure gold"

Miss Cooper is off sick this morning
We are to take in local cases in
my ward

Miss McLaughlin was transferred to No 14 General Hospital at Winnipeg for an operation for appendicitis. This is the provision made for sick nurses in this district

A convoy of 87 last night.

Tuesday 29.

We miss the sight of the English sisters
with whom we were surrounded at
Camiers. Of course in Boulogne &
Wimereux there are many English Hospitals
but none near us on the hill
I often think of the verses written of the Sisters
by a British "Tommy" after being in Hospital
at Etaples

Women of Britain garbed in gray
Muttering cheerful, through the long day,
How can we tell you just how much
We feel in our hearts your gentle touch;
Angels of Mercy we find you are such
And you'll live in our memories, aye!

Women of Brittain, garbed in gray,
Christ when on earth showed you the way
And now in his footsteps you follow here
No task too humble, your help so near,
With an arm to guide & a voice to cheer,
And we thank the good God for you, aye!

Women of Britain garbed in gray
How can we thank you, who can say
All that our hearts are feeling tonight
When wearied & battered we rest from the fight
And we catch a gleam of Heavenly light
In your smile that we dream of for aye!

Women of Britain garbed in gray
May the scarlet bands in your capes so gay
Like the blood stained portal in Jewish lore
Be a passover sign above your door,
That sickness & sorrow will pass you o'er
Is our hope & our prayer for aye.

Women of Britain garbed in gray
Wives, mothers & sweethearts, nightly pray
God bless you always & keep you strong
Unwearied by toils though the day be so long
For your brave sacrifices are Britains proud song,
And will sing loud your praises for aye!

A fine day in sports only
My ward is filled + I am very
busy but enjoy my work if it
were only possible to forget its cause

a convoy of 96 last night
latest Lendalson miss Lamont
is resigning from CAMC to be married

Report that second contingent of the nurses for Magill Hospital is to depart for Quebec at very short notice

~~from a place at the bottom of our hills~~ sat th
Aut & I went out into the fields at the back at 4 P M to a place of little brook - such a spring atmosphere in a typical French landscape. Thrush heard here in summer. A convoy of 100 left night
My Granny's birthday - & I have been thinking all day of her wonderful unselfishness. Down in the lane it seemed possible that before another year is over we may be together again & this dreadful war over.

Heard at 12 NM. we were to go to Quebec to Military Hospital by special train at 1.30. Cannot get away today but are told we can go tomorrow by 1.30 train. I spend afternoon with the McFadzens. but go home to tea + pack my things in the evening under Granny's watchful eye. Granny gave me my birthday gift early as I am going to be in Quebec on the 18th. A dear little wrist watch. which is going to prove a great convenience + which I love already

Sunday 5th

I have had chill blanket + am very miserable with them

Left Montreal 1.30 P.M.
Slept & played cards on train
journey not too tiring.
Found Miss Cooper, Miss Tate Mrs Griffin
& several more of our friends to meet us
when we arrived in Quebec at 6.30.
Decided to take up our abode with
Miss Cooper's party at Dufferin Terrace
House 5 Genevieve Ave. Walked up
the many hills & arrived finally at
a high stone house of ancient aspect.
Molly & Gray & myself share the
room with Miss Cooper's party. The
room originally must have been
either a hall room or a huge
drawing room. The great mirrors
from floor to ceiling in their heavy
gill frames, the marble mantels
& stuccoed ceiling all speak of
a different & older period of Quebec's
history. Everything looks quite cosy
& comfortable in the dormitory like
arrangement made here for us.

Monday 6th.

We had breakfast at 8 AM this morning & have reported for duty at 9.30. Were dismissed by Miss McLatchy, (who seems a very charming woman) within the hour. Too late for church so Molly & I walked far on Grande allée & finally went into the Ursuline convent where the white robed nuns never leave the altar deserted. Came back in time for dinner. after which we had music – a young cello'ist & a lieutenant-Creacy Miss Tate at the piano. wrote letters afterwards to Granny & Mother. then had tea. church in the evening.

Tuesday 9th

a convoy of 107 last night
The men bring stories that the Germans before vacating the trenches taken by us left quantities of salt petre in them with the result that our men have terrible trench feet – many of which will have to be removed

Nothing of note has happened today. We ordered our uniforms & coat at Holt & Renfrews on speculation this afternoon. I wish someone would arrange a new system of political economy in this old world. Molly is mad as a March hare this evening. We played five hundred & she lost everything in sight.

~~Tuesday~~ 9th
Wednesday 8th.

Ash Wednesday.
Ruth & I had our half days & went to Boulogne to the Cluny to do some shopping though we both have bad bad feet.

Lecture to Miss McLately today. She has a sweet face & is most dignified. I am sure we shall like her. Spent the evening with our friends at Mount Carmel St. Under Whitney's management an impromptu entertainment was produced. We played a few rounds of Bridge. Martial law in our house so we must be in early. Miss Cooper is a stern monitor. Granly says as a tonic she has too much iron in her constitution for my especial needs. Granly is right though. She little knows the circumstances. Cooper was so rude to me today I am depressed, yet she is a most excellent woman.

Thursday 9th

Last night in the night a terrific explosion happened as an ammunition vessel we discovered later in the day has been blown up at the mouth of the harbour.

Typ. Vaccine given in PM -- a dear letter from Granny.

Great excitement when the first pilgrim returned from the bath room this morning. A notice posted in that room, probably the work of Lieutenant Creacy & his friend the only other boarders on this flat. They evidently have been inconvenienced by our monopoly of bath room.

Notice

Operation Order No 1
By Capt. X
Co Barricade No 5
St Genevieve St

Parade — Reference to AM parade
i The Commander wishes to call your attention to the fact that abuses have been signaled in connection with morning parades to the bathroom.

Advance Guard — ii In future the A.G. i.e. the officers of the Medical Corps will please parade from 6-7 AM

Rear Guard — The rear guard that is to say the shaving party must parade from 7-7.45.

Flank Guard — These flank guards will parade as circumstances may require.

Penalties — Any person not obeying these orders will be court-marshalled.
The minimum penalties will be $100 fine; the maximum two days CB. Signed adjutant in charge of 2nd floor

In evening an indignation meeting held in back room over Mr. C's appearance was marked.

Sore arms this morning.
Wrote letters & posted them
before supper. No excitement
today. A quiet evening.
I feel more cheerful today
but Cooper's uncharitable reps
is decidedly depressing - & they
talk - talk - talk. but I am
weary

Saturday 11th

I planted some seeds in boxes
I hope they will do well as
our ward front needs decoration
The birds have returned with their
liquid beautiful notes - We hear
them early in the morning

This afternoon went out for a walk with Mollie in search of Notre Dame church but could not find. Went on the terrace instead. Quebec is beautiful – the view this afternoon from the terrace was wonderful.

Sunday 12

Ruth & I in our hours off wheeled down to Winnerux to No 14 to see our sick nurses there. It is a beautiful day & though we both are cripples & the sentries as we passed persisted in saying – Mal aux pieds – we enjoyed the walk.

Played Bridge this evening. Mrs McLeod & Whitney came over for the game. Whitney & I won.
Great talking all day to-day in the wards about W.A.
a cutting letter in the Quebec Telegraph on the subject.

Monday 13
Another beautiful day but I was very very busy all day.

We went to Mrs Ritchie's this afternoon to tea (just Molly & I)
Mrs Ritchie is rather like Miss Young
her baby is a little doll
Tonight I went alone to St Matthews
Walked both ways. Am going to write to Cranly.
We sang hymns again today after dinner

Tuesday 16th

News in camp today that Capt Tukon & army were married ~~at~~ before we left Canada.

Nothing worthy of note today.
A list at last from England regarding our outfit read to us by the Matron.

10.30 Such foolish dancing tonight downstairs.

Wednesday 15th

Ruth & I walked out in the moonlight after dinner on the football field & up the road talked & talked chiefly of people about us.

Played Bridge at Miss McLeod's ~~at~~ room
whitney + I won.

Thursday 16 ...

a large convoy last night. Many French
air ships about today

Molly went to dinner with Martha Allen tonight. We changed to afternoon duty today.

Birthday wishes from home today

Friday 18th

my birthday. A dear letter with birthday wishes from Granty before breakfast. I went off by myself for a walk this morning: to an old church in the lower town (Notre Dame de Victoires) built in 1887 & afterwards for a walk on the terrace. An uneventful afternoon in the ward. Birthday wishes from Rob & Reggie in the p.m.

Saturday 18th

Had my half day today & such a wonderful birthday picnic with Ruth. We walked to Wimille by the Calais road, went into the Church, stayed in the cemetary till a shower stopped, then up the hill to a wonderful view of Boulogne & the ocean, back to the village by the main road & started down a lane on the outskirts of the village to find ourselves in a wonderful valley "Vallé de Dame" with a stream with waterfalls, a beautiful wood, the path winding along by the river. past "Le premier Moulin" with its dam & waterfall, over little rustic bridges - past a chalean with a well & garden & fountain & tiny moat then by a second mill with a café & tea garden. out to the back road near our camp. a Valley of Peace & quiet with the birds singing & the sunshine & the trees just beginning to put on their new leaves. The mauve lights of the dying day were beautiful as we came up the hill.

had a quiet party in my tent in the evening

Lecture in pm.
Gray + Tate went to a room upstairs. It is better so, there were too many of us here

Sunday 19

We are still having beautiful spring like days
I sent Lapp to see "the Happy Valley" this afternoon. He too thinks it too beautiful to belong to a world in which war exists

I had my second dose of Typhoid serum + also vaccinated for small pox today
We went to moving pictures tonight
Mrs Hall called today. I was on duty Monday 22d
Ruth is very miserable with a bad throat, sore eyes + a cold + cough which she has had for a long time.

I went to early service this AM.
It snowed during morning so we
stayed in our room. I wrote
letters.

Tuesday 21st

Princess Victoria Concert last night
we have had real treats in a musical
line of late

Molly went out ~~to dinner~~
Nothing else of note today

Wednesday 22nd

Had letters from Bunker & Eddy at Cluedes.

Had a long letter from father today in which he says he spent a day with Cyril recently. He thinks Cyrils battalion will be sailing on the 28th

Ruth Loggie & I went for a long walk round by the Citadel & Plains of Abraham to Ursuline Church where we stayed for the five o'clock service

Thursday 23rd

Lecture 3 pm.

Friday 26th

Father writes Cyril is in Hospital with mumps. & terribly disappointed as he fears his battalion may sail without him.
Also a long letter from Granny telling me her brother Greggie is very ill. Poor Granny has surely had enough to bear already & is so dear & good

Saturday 25 -

Lecture 3. Pm.

Sunday 26th

Lecture 3 PM.
Third dose of Typhoid Vaccine

Monday 29

Ruth went to Supply room so that she might have lighter work till her cold is better
Col McCrae went to Paris today
Very windy & stormy this pm.

Spent all the afternoon with Mrs Hall
Went to church with Molly in evening.
Mrs Hall talked of the babies &
forsythe. She looks remarkably well.
Leslie has asked Molly & me for dinner
Tuesday Eve.

Tuesday 28th

A furious gale here today & very
cold.
A convoy this afternoon
A cable came to day saying that Allison Elder was dead

Examination today. a long paper.
I wrote only fairly well. but know I will
pass.

Wednesday 28th
Raw back to the ward about 9 PM to see
if my seedlings were in. Found Sapp
at work still in the "lab" so he brought
them in. They are growing - though
it seems a long hard lines I planted them
Col Elder has gone home on leave.
Poor old man: he is completely unnerved
by this his latest calamity
Rain went back to Ward K again

Edith Engelke took snap shots of us in the Operating room. This morning I went through the Hotel Dieu afterwards with Miss Gray & Tate to the service in the Ursuline Church at five P.M. Molly & I went to dinner to the Halls. Had such a nice evening. Molly thoroughly enjoyed it.

Thursday 30th

Ruth & I had our half days & had planned a picnic to Le Portel. When — such a wonderful surprise — as we went out our gates Cyril, weary, lean, & dirty but still Cyril yearly well came in to his way for 9 days leave to England. — Such a war broken soldier & soul tired & restless. I took him first up on the ramparts of the old town to a quiet seat & Ruth went for a walk while we had a long talk: after which we went down into the town & had a substantial chicken dinner for our lad, the first dinner of its kind for him for many months. Then after doing a bit of shopping for him we went down to the Canaches to see when the boat would sail — finding it would not go till 7.30. we walked back into town passed the Nurses Club & up to the quiet grounds of the Musée where we sat & talked till it was time for Cyril to leave — we left him at the [illegible] then walked home [illegible]

Tomorrow we leave for Montreal. Am thankful in many ways. Although I have liked Quebec very much it in some ways have enjoyed the month — Many things have happened which took the heart out of things. I don't know what is the matter with me but I have wept on several occasions of late. I must be growing thin skinned. or foolish to say the least of it.
Government checks this afternoon.
Bolt Renfrews also for fillings
Tonight Mrs Giffin Molly & Miss Cooper have gone out for supper at the Frontenac so I am alone. By this time tomorrow I will be at home with my dear Granny — one person at least who always wants me & can forgive my foolishness &c

Friday 31st

Corporal Wilson from 1st Can Artillery Brigade came this AM to take Lapp's place in our ward
Walked with Rust in hours off up over the hills & by a new road to Winnelet back by the Valle'

Saturday April 1st 1916

we were given identification tags this morning

A year ago today we went from Quebec to Montreal after our Military training

Sunday April 2nd

Two boys from Geralds regiment, Scholey & Nobel came up today, while waiting for the boat to tell me that Gerald is at present on leave in England.

Monday 3rd

A beautiful sunshiny day.
Cpl Widery came to the Ward at
noon & Lapp had the half day off.
The Royal Artillery Band played in
our grounds tonight – such beautiful
music. I sat on the steps of Ward A
with Ruth to listen – a wonderful evening.

Tuesday 4th

Lapp – "up the line with the best of luck" tonight
No 3 Convalescent Camp entertained in the YMCA
in a review – ~~Liberty~~ "La Salle de Liberté"
I served during my hours off

Wednesday 5th

The mists hang low over the Happy Valley in the early mornings of late. & it is good to be alive on these clear spring mornings — If only this dreadful war were over & our boys in safety once more!

Father writes that Athel has measles. Athel will not be fifteen till the 20th of this month. I am discouraged.

Thursday 6th

Gardens are springing up in the
right around our hut wards
the convalescent patients are taking
a great interest & doing most of
the work. The days are so fine

Friday 9th

April came back from leave today & brought another RS boy up with him Pull & I both had our half days & went down town with the boys. Had a substantial meal the last they will have for some time: then saw them off on their train. "up the line" it is such a terrible term these days. A convoy all Canadians came to the down the line this pm. a great many 27th men.

Saturday 8th

Ten sisters of Les 3 Ban Stationary Hosp. came tonight to wait here till their hospital - which is to be opposite the Monument on the Calais road - is ready. They have just arrived in France from Lemnos.

Some terrific explosions seemingly out at sea heard tonight.

Ruth and I read "The Heelands" tonight but as usual wandered away from the subject to a discussion of other things.

Three of our girls returned from Cave tonight

Sunday 9th

We get a convoy almost every night lately

Little Whitney & I went for a walk in the Valley as we had morning hours. It was almost summer heat at midday. We took a few snaps.

One with two of the allies dirigables in the sky as we went down over the fields to the Valley.

Monday 10th

A lovely day.
Mrs Cooper Ruth & I went plant hunting to an old garden in the suburb just above us. I want plants for my wild garden. we succeeded in getting pansy forget me not & daisy roots.

Tuesday 11th

Wednesday 12

a very rainy day

Thursday 13th

Spent the evening in Ruth's room with Mrs Douglas one of the No 3 sisters whom we knew in Athens. She told us at length her experiences since we last saw her at No 1. The first six weeks of their stay in Lemnos in August 1915 was a night mare – without sufficient food unsanitary conditions: & dysentery among their men & sisters: At first they could not buy food but at last after much persuasion were able to get each day something from different boats in the harbour. No preparations for their coming had been made – & the food for their poor patients was awful. Later however after two sisters & several men had died the food supply increased. – There are sisters not yet recovered from the effects of the dysentery – in England – in some cases it left a mental condition. No 3 stayed on the Island till the first of the evacuation from the Dardanelles, they were then sent to Alexandria for two months, where at the time of things too were very unsettled & a native rising seemed imminent. When bonds became possible they came on here, while No 1 Hahnemann who were with them were sent to Salonica.

In the afternoon today in my hours off Mrs Brand & I walked down to see the sick sisters at No 14.

Friday 16th

They are putting up a high wall around our garden today.
Yesterday's mail brought me such a beautiful little Easter message from Granny in the form of a prayer book.
Bill & I had our half days & went to Le Portel on the car.
A windy showery day & we both had headache. The church the stones for which were carried by the women from the shore below is ugly but the three peasant girls with white caps & black gowns so sweet & fresh: acting as acolytes were most interesting.
We walked back to Boulogne by Outreau.
A concert by the Lake Hope party at night.

Saturday 17th.

Went down town in my hours off with Miss Cooper & bought some more roots for my Ward Garden at the market. Also went to see the old Porter of this Jesuit College & got some post cards of the place from him. He is a quaint old figure acting as porter at a boys School on the Rue de Calais - & all his talk is of the wonderful old days when he was Porter at the College & with tears in his eyes he describes the glories of the disbanded monastery.

Sunday. 16th.

This morning a German aeroplane appeared over our camp ~~& on~~ the guns from the boats in the harbour & the anti air craft guns boomed out immediately & the German flew as fast as possible up towards the sun but dropped a bomb near St Mathieus Camp which did no damage but fell in a field – The shrapnel from the anti air craft guns fell among our huts. A small bit hit Marie Muir

Ruth & I went out on the ramparts of the old town in our hours off.

Monday 17th

Letters from home & from Granby written April 2nd

Miss Stelle & Miss Lindsay left for Le Treport.

Tuesday 18th

Miss Corelli & Miss Leduc arrived to stay over with us on their way to a Clearing Station

A Prudes Victoria Concert party in the YMCA tonight

Wednesday 19 9

A French concert party entertained tonight in the Y M C A.
Nadie Champion + Monsieur Vanderstreeck, the latter of the Opera Comic Paris.

Thursday 20

if friday 21

Good Friday -
I went to part of the three hours service
in the home with Mrs Bliss

Saturday 22

Sunday 23rd

Easter morning dawned beautiful & fair
I went to the early service in the Mission
hut. In the afternoon as Ruth is still
not allowed to go without her dark
glasses, She & Stephie & I went down
to the Valley together - We took some
snaps - then sat in a field & ate
biscuits which I brought - then we
read the Bushwood Boy aloud, & finished
it as we walked slowly home.
In the evening Ruth came in a lay on
my bed while I read the Highlands.

b.c.

Monday 24th

Ruth taken away to No 14 General infectious section with German measles – Such a tragedy has not yet befallen us

Tuesday 25.

In the morning a German aeroplane appeared high up over the Camp & circled around over the town. Two bombs were heard & the anti air craft guns & the guns from the boats boomed out many times but did not succeed in hitting the enemy. Nearly noon I was told to go on night duty tonight & as I wanted to give my patients a special treat for tea I went down town immediately after lunch. As I was returning up the Lane of le petit couchon I heard the guns again & looked to see an aeroplane circling low near the docks but it soon rose & started seaward followed by the bursting shells of many guns all of which failed to do any damage. This afternoon one of our medical orderlies lost his eye through the explosion of a soda water bottle on his ward. The sight is completely gone in one eye & the other is badly hurt. Dickie has gone on tonight to special the case.

A beautiful summer day today.

wednesday 26th

Last night there was an air raid on Etaples which is now a big base for troops. Several incendiary bombs were dropped near 24 General Hospital + No T Cars but fortunately did no harm
about 9 AM a German aeroplane appeared over Boulogne - the guns immediately fired on it + several times it had a very close call but packed + turned mounting higher + higer right into the heart of the sun + so got away. Rumour says Boulogne is not using its best guns on these isolated German aeroplanes for by so doing the enemy will discover where they are situated (which is one of the probable reasons for the recent scouting in this line) + so will be able to avoid them.
A summer day today

Thursday 27

I walked down town this morning with Connie Stuart & C. Babbit, Took my new perscription for spectacles to be filled
Did not sleep well today.
A very hot day today
Convoy at 9.30 PM. I only received nine new cases
Cyril writes on the 21st
"We have just come out of the trenches or perhaps I should say where the trenches used to be for they are completely smashed to pieces by shells. It has been the worst I have yet been".

Friday 28th

An uprising in Dublin for which Martial Law has been proclaimed. Sir Rodger Casement was captured some days ago. It is announced today that James Connolly the Labour Leader is the self styled "Commander in chief" of the Rebels.
Miss Brand & I walked out to the Isolation Hospital at Winereux this morning & talked to Ruth through her little hut door. - She is better & was to get up today. It is very hot - & I was very tired when we arrived in Camp at noon. Did not sleep this pm.

Saturday 29th

Went to bed early today, but could not rest though I stayed in bed all day

HMS Russell, Capt. William Bowden Smith RN flying the flag of Rear Admiral Tremantle struck a mine in the Mediterranean & sank. 124 officers & men missing

Sunday 30

James Connolly died of wounds received during the rising in Dublin.
other arrests made in Ireland
Transplanted some of my little plants today

Monday 1st ~~Saturday~~ +
Could not sleep so got up + went
for walk through the Valley c̄ Miss Cooper
a very large convoy tonight.
Into my own ward 18 patients
gas poisoning cases were admitted
The Germans with a favourable
wind have used this diabolical
method again near + about
Armentiers.
Here in the grounds the Narcissi
+ Bluebells are lovely now
+ there are so many of them.
The patients pick them + bring them
in to the wards.

Tuesday 2nd

Slept well today. all day
The gas cases of last night tell me that
the wind changed suddenly on Sunday &
before they could move the gas was
upon them. It was sleeping hours &
most of the men had to be wakened. Many
never waked again.

Wednesday 3rd

Went into Boulogne this morning. Got my glasses - Ordered the little "Claplet" for Granny. + then took the car out to Wimereux to see Relit. She is coming back to us tomorrow but is not looking very well + has neuralgia. I stood at her cabin door + talked to her for a long time.

I was very late getting to bed + did not sleep well. Another air raid on east coast of England last night. No lives lost.

Thursday. 4

Went down town this AM with Connie Stuart & Dickie. Got some kiks snaps of the Happy Valley taken on Easter Sunday.

Friday 8th

Tonight Miss Bagshaw & Winnie Brown who are with the Laval Unit came up to dinner they will stay the night & go on at noon tomorrow to St Cloud where their hospital is situated – The rest of the girls who came over with them are at Shorncliff still but expect to follow to St Cloud soon
Lecture "Campaigns in the Dardenelles" by Professor Baillie Knight
Got up early this afternoon as I could not sleep & took Miss Drake down into the Happy Valley. It was her first sight of the Valley & she was delighted.
A year ago tonight we said Good Bye to our Montreal friends.

My Creed

I & the bird
and the wind together
Sang a supplication
In this Winter weather

The bird sang for sunshine
and the trees for Winter fruit
and for love in the Spring time
when the thickets shoot.
And I sang for patience
when the leaf drops start;
Clean hands & clear eyes
and a faithful heart.

A. E. Benson.

We left Montreal at 10.30 AM on the RMS Metagama. Such a wonderful leave taking + so many people on the pier + such beautiful sunshine. The morning on the river was perfect + at night as we neared Quebec the lights of the city + the last lights in the sky made a scene like fairyland. Bands on deck while Mother + Granny for part of Quebec.

I would be true for there are those who trust me
I would be pure for there are those who care
I would be strong for there is much to suffer + conquer
I would be brave for there is much to dare.
I would be friend alike to foe + stranger
I would be giving + forget the gift
I would be humble for I know my weakness.
I would look up + love, + laugh + lift.

Saturday May 6th 1916

~~Walked~~ Went out with Winnie + Miss Bagshawe to Wimereux this morning to see Ruth. Called on our way back at the Louvre to see Blanche Bibby but she was out + as we had to get back to camp for lect, we could not wait.
The Laval party went on to St Cloud this afternoon

We have kept near the south shore all day. The weather very fine & warm. We watched the men on the lower deck with much interest. There are twelve hundred of the 21st Battalion & all full of life.
~~Laval~~ The Hospital (French Canadian) No 4. ~~General~~ Stationary Hospital & Queens University No 5 ~~General~~ Stationary Hospitals are with us. Col Hughes a very nice man apparently Sir Sam's brother - is OC of the 21st.

1916 Sunday May 7th.
Dug & transplanted some of my flowers in the little beds I have made in front of our hut in the lines. A rainy day.

Dinner Parade - 1st No 3. Colonial first then officers then sisters - dress uniform, then other hospital units as they detached

We wakened this morning with no land in sight but soon after breakfast we neared the East coast of Newfound land
Inspection at 9.30 on deck.
We are all in uniform
After rounding Cape Ray we lost sight of land again & only about 5 PM saw Cape Race in the distance, New & Strictly rules appear daily
In operation (appendectomy) this afternoon One of the men of the 21st Dr Elder operated Minnie Engelke is on duty for the night

This morning a mock court martial held by officers of 21st The Guard for prisoners made up of nurses the crime being rules broken with regard to gambling The prisoners having won $20. on at Pool after the usual routine - many funny remarks - the prisoner found guilty & condemned to buy chocolates for nurses with the money Jones the prisoner very funny & something of an actor
These men of the 21st seem a splendid all round lot.

Monday May 8-1916

A windy rainy day.

Communion Service 6:30 AM
Much colder this morning: with small pieces of floating ice.
Later in the day many large ice bergs in sight: as many as ten at one time two of them within two miles of our ship. photograph
Service at 10:30 AM for the men.
Such well trained troops these of the 21st. We sang O God Our help in ages past & Stand up for Jesus: & the men sang lustily. The boat has pitched & rolled all day though the sea is very calm. (Report says because of ground swell in Banks of Newfoundland)
So many Storm Petrels about with the ice, such singular birds which half flye half swim on the surface of the water.
A few faithful Roman Catholics had a song service in the afternoon
Boat rolling & pitching all day.
Sick tonight

Tuesday 9th.

Another day of storm wind & rain.
The Convalescent Camp Concert party entertained in the YMCA. tonight

an officer of 21st started drilling men in fun but Colonel disapproved - I when Sgt Major reported matter + sent Capt Yodell out to stop the performance, after two regular drill by Sgt Major

The ship not rolling so much this morning + all ice seems left behind. Saw a large boat on horizon at 7 AM. Inspection at 9.30. Drill from 9.45 - 10.30 by Sargeant Major. A passenger ship with French flag passed near us about 10.30 Report says she sent messages + tried to find out our identity but the Captain says he is both deaf + dumb on the trip so our course was changed + she was soon out of sight
Sports among men of 21st Batt.
Raining heavily towards night
Wind also very strong
Broke crystal of my little watch

Wednesday 10th

Got up at four o'clock betay as it was fine + went down lain with Mrs Cooper.
Got a frame for Rob's photograph

Raining all day today & very windy but ship is remarkably free from rolling
Bridge tournament tonight

Thursday 11th

Bycicled out to Wimereux on Connie Stuart's wheel this A.M. Been Starkey's A lovely morning & a delightful ride down the hills. Returned by Wimille & the Calais Road.
Poor Starkey is in very bad condition. She has had acute rheumatic fever followed by complications - She is such a sweet girl.
Edith Stuart returned from sick leave tonight & a young girl from Montreal Miss Ross also came to take Martha Allen's post in our Mess. Miss Allen is at Thomeliff.

Very stormy all day - with very heavy seas
Ship rolled & pitched to great extent. Many very
sick people. I spent practically all day in
my rain coat on deck. I really enjoyed the
wonderful sight - waves dashing against the boat
& the great boat, a toy, pitching down into the
hollows between
The sea gulls have appeared again today

When the cabin port holes are dark + green
Because of the seas outside
And the ship goes 'whop' with a wriggle between
And the steward falls into the soup tureen
And the trunks begin to slide
And nursie lies on the floor in a heap
And mother says to let her sleep
And you're never waked nor washed nor dressed
Then you may know of you haven't guessed
That its fifty north by forty west.

Friday 12th.

Got up rather early + went with Stephie down into the
lane + gathered pretty red phlox + hawthorn by the
side of the brook.
A heavy rain storm came on at 10 PM. during which
we had a convoy come in.
A party of Red Cross officers + ladies, (amateurs all)
presented the "Judge of Kilkrakie" for our
patients tonight. It was very good indeed.

Rain has stopped but wind still high
Concert posted for tonight. Sky
cleared late in day. Report says we have
gone south into the Bay of Biscay today because
we have not picked up our convoy as we
should have done by wireless, + that we
are just marking time outside the danger
zone till our captain is able to communicate
with them.

Saturday 13th 1916.

Heavy rain all day: late in the afternoon I put on
rain coat hat + rubber boots + went down in the
lane to gather hawthorn + the red flowers for the
altar tomorrow. Everything was dripping wet + the
hawthorn shook its wetness down all over my
face. The brook is almost a torrent today
+ everything so so fresh + sweet + the birds so
happy in spite of the rain.
Later I got such a shock when in the paper of
May 10th in the casualty list I see Canadian
Infantry Regiment – Gass – No ..... G. (the number
is almost like Cyrils – just one figure wrong)
missing – It cannot be our boy!

We have seen several ships today on the horizon & in the afternoon several large sail boats quite near. No land in sight
The sea very calm today.
About 5.30 PM cruisers appeared at regular intervals on the horizon & later a torpedo boat destroyer came in sight. With dusk ~~four~~ five destroyers closed in around us. The night has been wonderful. The water still as a pond & such lovely phosperus lights with the swell of the boat. About 9.30 PM a cruiser in the distance began to flash signals which lasted about five minutes & the "destroyers" seemed to creep closer. We feel so safe but of the tale of the Lusitania is true I know how anxious the dear ones at home are about us. We are surely "in the Hollow of his hand"

And I smiled to see Gods Greatness
Round about our incompleteness
Round our restlessness his rest.

We will surely come into safe harbour before morning

Sunday 14th
Went to early service 10.30 AM & said a prayer for the poor missing lad whatever he may be. & thought received a field post card from Cyril written on the 8th of the month.

Remainder of our Unit & 21st Batt to go to Shorncliffe later on in day

Col Elder Major Howard & Capt Hutchison came to London with us.

At four-twenty AM I was wakened by the fact that the engines had stopped. I took out my flash light & looked at my watch, then moved a tiny corner of my port hole covering to find that day had dawned & that our boat was near shore - a beautiful wooded-hill - Dressed quickly & went on deck. Such a beautiful scene. We were entering Plymouth Sound. The shores on our left hills & dales huge old oak trees & beautiful green fields, here & there old homes among the trees. All knowledge of last night's darkness & caution gone - beautiful sunshine & our first glimpse of England. Such a winding route to our dock through this land locked harbour. Passed the Tunisian being loaded with troops for the Dardenelles: still being towed by our little tug quiet waters once more & dry land at last! An Admiralty officer came on board soon after breakfast. Lunch on board, then the shrill whistle of the little English trains summoned us & we were packed on board the special through train to London. Devonshire the most perfect landscape as a whole that I have ever seen. Beautiful green green fields & dark red earth - every square inch apparently under cultivation. Old oaks & copper birch trees distinctive among the other lovely trees. Ivy covered walls & such well kept villages. Stopped at Exeter for ten minutes. Seed farms growing most gorgeous flowers in all colours. Sheep & lambs in the fields: the hedges the most wonderful of all the sights in this countryside.. Arrived in London 7.30 PM. Miss Cooper Mrs Giffin & I went out after dinner at the Premier Hotel where we are to stay & see a little of the London streets near our Hotel.

up fairly early & went to ten o'clock service at Westminster Abbey. The Abbey too wonderful for words. Afterwards walked across Westminster Bridge, to see the Parliament buildings from the other side. Past St Thomas' Hospital along the Thames embankment & back to the Hotel for lunch by the underground Railway. After lunch started out on the top of a bus, past Trafalgar Square with its lions past the whitehall guards, past Westminster Abbey & the Parliament buildings again & finally to the Marble Arch entrance to Hyde Park from Hyde park into Kensington Gardens which are beautiful; the old trees, the Serpentine, & the chairs for which one pays a penny. Peter Pan's statue Kensington Palace & on by another gate to see the Albert Memorial I liked its four corner's statuary immensely. back into the gardens for tea under the trees near a small pavilion where the waiters in their pale blue coats & white straw hats look very picturesque. Walked along Rotten Row & up Park Lane to the bus for ~~tea~~ Hotel Supper but it was too late we could not go to church so Ruth Doggie & I went on the top of a bus for a long ride (quite two hours) to Hooting in order to see London by night. The search lights from the towers of the bridges at work. the streets look so shiny. Got back to the Hotel about 10.30. By chance we had been separated from the rest of our party.

Sent short notes home

Went out shopping this morning with Miss Griffin & Miss Cooper (just to see the shops & streets myself) Oxford St., the Strand, Regent St. & Old Bond St. Had lunch on Oxford St. & afterwards took the bus for the Tate Gallery. Spent the whole afternoon there among its wonderful pictures. I liked Millais so much better than I thought I would. Bought post cards of as many of the pictures as possible. On arriving at the Hotel found the order had been given to the effect that 35 of our number were to leave for France in the morning. Luggage went off at 8 P.M. Miss Cooper & I went to see Polaski & Pearlmutter at the Queen Theatre. Very amusing & a very excellent company. About twelve of our girls are to go to Chiswick tomorrow, the rest to remain in London till further notice.

Wednesday May 17th 1915

Worked in my garden this A.M. Slept the rest of the day.

Walk around & make gardening

Sent cards with new address home.

Left the Premier Hotel at 7.30 for station for the Folkestone train. An uneventful journey through the hop districts of Kent. The hops showing green & three feet from the ground at present. Went on board a small steamer at Folkestone. Captain Walters appeared unexpectedly to see his friend off. It was both foggy & raining. The boat rolled badly, but the passage not rough. I stayed on deck, we went at full speed. Near the entrance to Boulogne we passed two hospital ships leaving the port. We were conveyed by the ambulance wagons to our hotel the Hotel Louvre. Such a funny place. Blue lights in the sitting room which are ghastly. A wide tiled hall. Close smelling rooms. Curtains of beautiful French embroidery palms & plants in abundance. Old tapistry on the walls & no ventilation. We room on the 4th floor (Ruth Coggie, Louise McGreer, Miss Walters & I) three windows (which we opened wide on entering) overlooking the docks & & square in front of the station. This road is one continual stream of ambulance wagons with the wounded. In fact this seems to be to all practical purposes an English town, there are so many British soldiers about its streets. The ~~occupants of the~~ visitors to Hotel are practically all English military. We were very tired today so are going to bed early. Saw Upton. She is at No 1 Canadian Stationary near No 3 Imperial Stationary

Thursday 18 1916

Ruth & I went down town. Bought one bicycle & ordered a second from the little shop near. Visited churches.

Les Broes

Slept very little as there was such a continual traffic outside & such a traffic! I watched for hours from the window. British troops disembarking in the darkness - thousands - forming fours & marching away in the darkness. - Engines shunting & apparently whistling signals & the continual stream of ambulances down to the wharf. It is awful. We are only about 37 miles from the nearest part of the firing line here & a tiny & low distant rumble of the guns can be heard. Went out about the lower village in the morning & did a little shopping - Tea at No 5 & ~~General~~ Stationary Hospital Host: Colonel McKee - walked back from Wimereux. Roll call after dinner. Town in darkness so we all went to bed early.

Mrs Austin & Mrs Archibald of McGill arrived at the Hotel on their way through to Rouen

A most tangible proof of Molly's desertion today!!!

Heard that the Strathcona Horse went through to the front a week ago without their horses.

~~Imitation~~ Majolica is so many of the shop windows here. called Boulogneaice china.

Guns. from the direction of the sea heard all night tonight

Friday 19th 1916

Connie S & I rode down to Wimereux to see Starky this morning

The same course of events to be seen & heard from our window last night. I heard the order form fours in a most distinguishable Canadian accent. I am sure they were Canadian troops last night. Ruth & I went up to see the old town, Ramparts & Cathedral. It is all a wonderful sight. This ~~is the~~ morning. With the exception of Miss McLatchey Miss Duncan Miss Parks & Seaborn Robinson the rest of our McGill sisters arrived on their way to Rouen. (Saw Dr Owen in A.M. Told him about the young boys) Miss Mann & Miss Starke of our party sent to a hospital in Boulogne. Went to tea with the Matron of No 1 Stationary in barracks Mess tent. Met Col Fielding. Capt Shanks & Capt Ramsay Cecily Gadd & ~~[illegible]~~

Saturday 20th

Bicycled down town with Ruth today & did a few errands. Among others got flowers for the church tomorrow. In spite of the heavy gun fire out at sea last night there is no report in the papers. Tonight I any sort. It is possible that the guns may have been bombarding the coast further north.
No 3 Stationary Sisters left for their new abode over the hill.

Orders to stay in the Hotel in force all day till 4 PM when we went out & bought a few things preparatory to our leaving for No 1 General Hospital at Etaples in the AM. Our Matron is to be Matron Nesbit.

Sunday 21st

It is very hot. Did not sleep well today. This morning bicycled with Connie Stuart through Rupembert & Wimereux to Wimereux to see Starky.

?

Left Boulogne by Ambulances at eleven o'clock. Came at a fairly rapid rate about twenty miles in a southerly direction through picturesque villages & up & down hill on long straight white roads & finally to a very sandy hilly district near Etaples where our tents are pitched No 1 Canadian General Hospital - Nothing is ready yet for work but the actual tents - After lunch which we brought with us from Boulogne we arranged our sleeping tents & the large anti room in our Mess tent. Our tents are very comfortable Ruth & I are together in one of the larger ones. After supper went for a long walk by the river shore to Etaples (out-skirts) A wind tonight has made it quite cool again though the day has been hot.

Soon after taking possession of our tent saw young Dixon of the Royal Bank (Quartermaster) cutting grass outside. A great surprise as I did not know he had enlisted. Also McKenzie Forbes, Robson Kennett Cameron - here to welcome us

A small grove of pine trees forms the only shelter near our encampment - (Number old sea bottom)

Monday 22nd

Went down town & had some alterations made in bicycle. Ruth had her hair washed

Did not sleep very well on account of the wind which at times threatened to blow everything in the hut away as we had the ends open. The larks wakened us in the morning. Such wonderful little birds. A beautiful day. Military Service at 10.30 – No church of England chaplain – After dinner wrote – ~~+ after~~ A few of the officers came in to tea. After supper we went for a long walk up among the sand dunes: they are very interesting but frightfully barren. – A comprehensive view of the river & sea beyond from the top most hill. Saw Earnest MacDerpot & gave him the snaps I had of his mother & the girls.

Tuesday 23rd 1916

Bycycled with Ruth first to Wimereux to No 14 Stationary with some roses & to Starky with her mail – then on through the sand dunes to Ambleteuse, then inland through a swampy district & back to the top of the hill above Wimille, down the hill through the village & back by the Vallé de Denacre. Had coffee & cake at the Café before we pushed our bycycles up the lane to camp. Did not sleep well today, though it has been a beautiful sunshiny cool day

Walked to Paris Plage in the morning. the walk near the town very beautiful Several hotels on the way have been converted into red cross hospitals The town itself a summer resort with a beautiful beach. The whole town is new + not like Etaples through which we passed on our way out In the better place there is a very old church into which we looked (but I hope to explore that more carefully later) + the houses are all old + very quaint but from all appearances very dirty also. We saw a funeral procession wending its way to the church here. Quite a different procession to one we would see at home. Came home by motor quite hot + tired. It must have been a four mile walk + it is very hot today. Several of the sisters have been allotted wards + are busy unpacking equipment. We made dressings this afternoon. After supper we went for a long walk among the dunes nearest the shore - small oasis at intervals in which we found forgetmenots + a wild flox also the sweet pink daisies. Nettles grow in abundance in this district - We saw an aeroplane to the north west.

Wednesday 24th 1916
Went for breakfast with Ruth to the Café in the Valley. Omelette, French rolls, fresh butter, café au lait, coffee, more of the little rose arbours in the garden. Read the letters. Came back to camp, went to bed + slept well all day. Red Cross Rubber hut opened today.

We heard a cuckoo tonight + the other birds in these few low bushes have such sweet clear notes - a deep little brook flows through this park

walked to Etaples this morning with Ruth - made a few purchases in the village, bacon, cretons, water jug etc - then went on to see the church. It is most interesting. Built in 1004 by the English - visited by Charles VIII + Henry VII also Napoleon I on different occasions. Its history written up on a tablet inside - the wood carving above the altar + on some of the Confessionals is very beautiful. Very old paintings some remarkably fine especially one of Christ + St Peter on the sea. Some old legends of miracles illustrated + explained - The same style of chairs for kneeling on which we saw in Boulogne. Walked home by the River + shore: discovered the three graves among the sand dunes. made dressings after dinner + made beds in one of the wards after supper till dark. The building + tent pitching is progressing rapidly.

May 26 F. Five of our number including Pearl Babbit went to the "Duchess of Westminsters Hospital near Paris Plage, today to help out there till the end of the week.

The Queens nurses arrived today hot + dusty. Their Matron Douglas is with them.

Off night duty Thursday 25

Started with Connie Stuart to bicycle to the R.S. Convalescent home at Hardelot, but misconnected in Boulogne + after waiting for her for about an hour, I put my bicycle for keeping in the Red Cross headquarters at the Christol + went out alone in Lady Gifford's car. After lunch went to bed.

The Villa in which the Soldiers Convalescent Home has been arranged is a pretty one in the midst of the woods + belongs to Princess

I was informed this morning I am to have charge of Ward N. but it is not ready for occupation so I worked at the Surgical supplies all morning + made beds in one of the other wards in the afternoon It is very cold today + such a change from yesterdays intense heat is felt greatly by all the workers in the camp.
After supper walked out the Lower Boulogne Road with Louise MacGregor to see the sunset. The Sunsets are gorgeous every night. Tonight it went down in the shape of a Japanese Lantern. Last night it looked like a huge tea cup. + in the East there has been a full moon to add to the glory of the evening.
Ruth + I got afternoon tea for the family today. Each day up four nurses are detailed for this duty to spare the Matron the extra work

Friday 26th

Wakened about 6 A.M. Read + wrote till breakfast time. Breakfast in bed then went for a walk with an English Q.A. + heard a good deal of their order. Miss Glendenning + here at present — After lunch Miss Glendenning + I + four other girls walked up to the Condette Church These roads are like old friends + so beautiful just now. Returned at 6 P.M. by the car with two English Sisters for Wimereux — Two Q.A. Civil Reserves.

The usual routine of Surgical Supplies & bed making for me today as my ward is not ready yet.
After supper Ruth & I walked out the Upper Boulogne Road to which we came after exploring a Pine Ridge just beyond our encampment & the next after walking some distance on the road we went south again through a pretty woods of pines & hawthorn with a few elms at intervals & came suddenly upon open fields beyond which was a huge mansion, evidently modern & apparently uninhabited at present. In the fields, without exageration hundreds of Bunnies turned up their heels & ran at our approach. We crossed the fields near the house & saw three children playing on one side (probably the children of a Keeper) Beyond the house were other barren fields also literally full of Rabbits. & then we came once more to these relentless Sand Dunes (the higher hills) which lie on the North West of our encampment In many ways these sand dunes give the impression of cruelty & power like the sea, & it would be so easy to lose one's way among them - there is such a monotonous outline about them. But they are fascinating to me. Ruth says she is afraid of them & always wants to get out of them as quickly as possible

Put brought me my breakfast was A.M. Afterwards we went at 2.45 to see the Lyceum man for passings. They then to camp & washed my hands before dinner - then I went to P.O. after dinner & did

Rations are scarce & very unappetizing

Made Surgical supplies & beds
all day. Our work is progressing
but it is so enormous that
a days work does not show
for much. We have about
400 beds ready now
Went through an Ambulance
train on the siding after
supper. It is well equipped &
very comfortable. So many
trains of the kind go through
in a day. Later in the evening
went for a walk with Ruth, Melow & Rose
around by No 18 General Hospital.
Played a game of Double Canfield
before going to bed
It is frightfully cold tonight
a letter from Granny came this
morning & it was oh so welcome
the first news from my dear ones at home.

Sunday 28th

Nil Ward all day today. Read in my hours off-

made beds & surgical supplies all day. Went for a long walk with Rud. out in the upper Boulogne Road. This road is very pretty & the fields around show more sign of cultivation than anything I have seen amid these sand dunes. Passed the drive to the mansion that we saw two nights ago.
John James Oberv. came over from La Touquet today & called me away from my work during the morning for a conversation on the one subject of importance - the twins.

Monday 29th

Met Ruth in town after five o'clock, & we went to look up the bicycleman -
Had Typhoid inoculation in the evening

his own born babies. at home 2

Spent morning Bed making in Ward L. A beautiful sunshiny day but still cold. Off duty in afternoon. Tidied my possessions & wrote letters.
A "Standard" from Grandy came this morning.
Service at 10 AM in an empty tent.
Five letters after supper, one from Father, one from Rob one from Harry B. & two from Grandy dated May 11th & May 13 & 14th.

Tuesday 30
Pat Oliver & Mill Watling went for leave today. It is a lovely day but I am very miserable with my inoculation. Temp 101-102 all afternoon

Walked to Paris Plage after tea
Purchased two handkerchiefs French
Embroidary & two small bits of china - one little Copenhagen Vase
Had supper at "Le chat bleu."
Walked home. When we arrived
went on duty & received fifty
one patients, some badly, some
only slightly wounded, only two
or three Canadians among
them.
The prevalence of ~~imitation~~ Majolica called Boulognaise chi as
decoration for shop windows
is a very distinctive feature
of both Etaples & Paris Plage shops.
Our work has really progressed
speadily. There is wonderful
management & system somewhere at
the head of things & it is certainly
not the OC. I think the NCOs &
most of the men here are splendid

Wednesday 31

Feel better today but not quite myself. Went down
town with Stephie in my hours off. Ruth's bicycle
not ready.

Troops go through on the trains (& such long trains) almost daily, with guns & gun carriages in sight. When we are able we always wave strenuously & they also. They seem so happy & full of life. Poor lads! There is a difference when they come back on the Ambulance trains: then it is usually night & they are silent & we too.

Thursday 1st

Had my half day. Very rather miserable again today so Sophie & I spent the whole afternoon down by the brook with our rugs pillows & books. I slept for quite a long time. A Lecture in the YMCA tonight on "Russia" Note!

Supplies in AM. My ward is not ready yet
We were asked to tea at No 2 Stationary Hospital at La Touquet this afternoon. Walked the four miles in the heat & came back in the Ambulance
~~Some~~ Several caravaners & their families as we walked
The Boulevard of Etaples is very picturesque & interesting. With its village pump, its small court yards full of chickens & dirty children, its said boats at rest on the beach waiting for the next tide — & its big cross & figures. For unsanitary conditions it is equalled only by the other slums of Etaples.
In the evening Louise MacGregor & Ruth & I sat out on the sands near the shore till dark.
Played Double Canfield for a little while

Friday 2nd

It went into isolation today. A case of measles developed this morning
Rumours today of a frightful battle near Ypres in which our Canadian troops are taking part.
Got from Ruth a letter telling of this arrival in London

Letter to Mother.

Supplies in AM.
Half day off in PM.
Letter from Gerald written May 30th
He has been in the trenches but
is unharmed & very well.
Such a long Canadian casualty list
today. Several Strathcona Horse
officers among the number
~~Finished a letter to Mother & sent~~
It with a handkerchief French Embroidery
one also to Mrs Laughton.
Walked in to ~~Calais~~ this evening
to get cigarettes for Gerald
The children followed us all
~~the way~~ by begging for pennies
Gathered ~~beautiful~~ scarlet
poppies in the field on our
way. The few fields now in the
neighbourhood are wonderful
with their light new green
covering literally glowing
with scarlet blossoms.
Our bath tubs ready for use
today. Had my first bath in
France & bubbled over with excitement
Result got in wet my watch on.
Water is as hard as a rock But
that is a minor detail. Saturday 3
Stephie & I went down town again today to
see about Ruth's bicycle. It still is not ready so
I cancelled the order hoping she may get over in
England. A big convoy of patients from the P.P.C.L.I.'s
H+S & C.M.R.'s — also a frightful battle is on at Sea Reported

at 10 PM. A few of us were called to augment the night staff as an Ambulance train was expected. The patients did not come till 2.30 AM. 88 in all.. Poor lads. + so uncomplaining.

Sunday 4th

The news of the fighting Thursday, Friday + yesterday is ghastly. Our troops simply mown down without hope of resistance by artillery fire. Miss Harrisons brother has come in with a head wound. Mrs Griffins brother was last seen by one of these men lying on his face in a trench. Louise Magrees brother has been in the thick of it - + there are thousands of others. It is terrible.

I went down to the Red Cross today with Mrs Griffin in hopes of + to see if we could get news of her brother at the Red Cross. We waited for a long time in the museum + returned plates to the Cristol but met with no success.

At Sea there has been an enormous battle with terrible loss on both sides so the papers report. Another convoy came thru last night + another today.

We heard from a patient also that Murray Anderson, Nutt cousin, was reported at one of the Clearing Stations shot through the lungs

Slept all day.

Several of the Toronto University Hospital arrived here today, accompanied by their Matron

Monday 5.

Another trip into town with Mrs Griffin to the Red Cross but no information. She believes her brother is dead.

Louise Macpherson had a telegram from the Rev A P Macpherson that her brother is seriously wounded

Heard today from a patient that Lapp is doing most excellent work in his new post

Note from Ruth tonight written in London

Slept in & had a little breakfast in our tent with Hull & Lilly Gray. On duty in P.M, a sacred concert at 7.30 & hymn singing in the Assembly tent with the men & patients able to come. Officers particularly requested not to attend. An ambulance train arrived about 9 P.M. 118 patients admitted the others went on to No 18.

"Rank & File"

O undistinguished Dead!
Whom the tent-covers, or the rock's brow sleep
Shows to the stars, for you I mourn I weep
O undistinguished Dead

None knows your name.
Blackened & blurred in the wild battle's brunt
Hotly you fell — with all your wounds in front:-
This is your fame!

Austin Dobson.

Tuesday 6th

The tales of the loss of life in the recent fighting around Ypres increase each day. This is part of a third battle of Ypres. Our Canadian troops lost their trenches & retook them. It is a ghastly affair. I went for a ride around the back roads with Whitney tonight

Some of these new patients have dreadful dreadful wounds One young boy with part of his face shot away both arms gone & great wounds in both legs. Surely death were merciful. Many head cases which are heart breaking. & many many others. The men are all so good & patient. & so grateful for even the smallest attention. These are the horrors of war. but they are too horrible. Can it be God's will or only man's devilishness. It is too awful. Our boy with both his arms gone is only twenty years old.

Two dear letters tonight from Granny - & one from Miss Davidson & one from Edith Jossens. also Montreal papers. I took them down on the shore to read them

This is Dorothy's birthday & I have not written her. She has been in my thoughts all day.

Note from Right Long W. Butter in Edinburgh Wednesday "Today I Had an operation for bunions & it was not off all day but went for a little fade drive after dinner. Reported today that Lord Kitchener's staff is drowned in the coast of Scotland

The ship wrecked by a mine or bomb or board a Germ. Sorrow. Truly calamity seems to have come upon us. The French people are [illegible] in Hospital [illegible] Hospital.

Sent letters to Granny + to Gerald.

Saw an Aeroplane in the distance this morning
The management in this
Hospital is an abomination something has changed
Everyone is disgusted with it.
Had my half day today.
Great heat this morning
& a thunder storm with
rain in the afternoon.
An Ambulance train came
in at 9 PM. I went to Ward
K. to receive patients there
as the ward had not yet
received patients. Came off duty
at 3 AM when the regular
night nurse came on.
Earlier in the Evening Miss Hoerner
& I had a long conversation with
three patients Men Englishmen who
had walked over to Four Hill to see
the sun set. One young lad of
1st London Reg a stretcher bearer
told us very interesting tales of
life in the trenches & also of the
camp in this place to which he
had been sent here on our site
in January when they were sent on
from the Camp in Malta. He also
let me read parts of his diary.

Thursday 8th

Poor Louise heard today that her brother is gone.
Poor lad! It is easier to die at present than to live
under conditions at the front. His mother of course is
the one to whom the offering comes in this case.
The lad's message to his mother was to say to her he had
died fighting for his country & to be sure & let the other boys come

Slept in this morning till 9 AM. Trotted around with Miss Hoerner most of morning trying to make arrangements for serving tea & biscuits for sisters second breakfast. No results, as all the usual stupidity connected with giving out supplies prevails. I have been spared a great deal of these annoyances as my ward is not yet ready for furnishings & I have been going about from ward to ward when needed with no actual worries of responsibility & only the supply room stock to look after at other times. But the management here is a fearful & wonderful thing. The OC is a doddering old idiot & the Matron is surely mentally unbalanced. The good men are disgusted & the poor men are lazy & wont do their work. Some of the notices signed by the Matron & appearing in our Assembly Lent are supposed by their originator to be clever, but in the opinion of most of the McGill sisters are nothing more or less than impertinent foolishness. I have copied some of them.

I walked to Elaples with Annette Tait, Thursday evening. Bought flowers in an old French garden for a Nova Scotia boy in the ward & some cakes & other dainties for Dixon. The little French lady of the garden lived behind the shop

Mrs Griffin's son now at Eastwood & her brother is gone over the pond (supposed to be) for the duration.

wives, like us for, husband is a prisoner in Germany. She dresses in black & has suet a sweet face.

Friday 9 A.M.

Another convoy of patients came in last night so I was wakened at 11.30 sent to Wpd. I did not get back to my tent till after 3. AM. Slept this morning & worked at supplies this afternoon. Saw an aeroplane quite near today but very high above our heads. It circled around near our camp then disappeared to the north west. We now make supplies in one of the tents far up in the field of poppies & the view is most beautiful. In front of us the field glowing with scarlet & beyond the sand dunes & higher sand hills, with their white sand shining in places where the sun falls & dark & barren looking in the shadows

Walked with Ruth to Parc Place this evening. It is 5 miles. Bought a beautiful Flanders lace tea cloth for Mother & two small pieces of French embroidery. Had supper at "Le chat bleu" Found a note from Gerald on my return. He is well but expects soon to go back to the trenches. It is dated the 7th.

The patterns of lace here are called Dentelles & Russant Flanders patterns. The lace shop people tell me there are about 30 or 40 patterns in Dentelle & 40 Russant.

Saturday June 10

Miss Eastwood & I got flowers for the Church today. On the whole the War news from our front is better. Our Canadian troops have retaken their trenches. But of course it means nowadays the loss of carnage & loss of life. The Russians are doing wonderful work lately

Worked at supplies all day.
Went for long walk north east over the dunes with Rutt tonight. Such a strenuous walk but such a wonderful country. Unexpected signs of vegetation are continually surprising us with their presence on these walks among the dunes.
We crossed the upper Boulogne Road (Built by the Romans BC.) tonight. + went up into the dunes beyond. The Rabbits at dusk running in hundreds from us as we approach.
A letter from Father saying Cyril left on May 25th by the Saxonia Mosher, also (as supernumerary lieutenant), for England.

Sunday June 11th

Whitsunday. Miss Eastwood + I got up at five + went down town to St John Church for early service. We came back up such a pretty lane to the windmills on our way back to camp.
We have been having convoys continuously all this week.
The Russians have captured thousands of prisoners lately

[illegible]

Cable to Mother.

I found three interesting Canadians in Ward "[redacted]" tonight. Lent them my Kipling & gave them my Montreal papers. One of them a Montreal man plaintiff of Goodwins (small wa under the dock he said.
Walked out Lower Boulogne Road wet Ruth till dark.
From what I can gather from conversations with different men who have come from the district the Strathconas have been in the trenches at Festubert about a mile to the north west of La Bassée
Mrs Griffin went to Boulogne today on an ambulance. so I sent a cable home to Mother with her kind help.

Monday June 12th

Ruth & Dick & Walling came back tonight Ruth brought me a dear little scotch pebble silver trinket box. She is looking much better for her holiday.
I got their room ready for them & then lay down on Ruth's bed & fell asleep. They came at ten & wakened me. Then I got their supper ready.

A note from Gerald today saying he is once more out of the trenches for a rest + is well. After supper Ruth + I went for a long walk. We crossed the upper Boulogne Road + went far back into a farming country on the hills - quite different from the dunes.. large properties, lovely hedges + trees + many horses (all white) with foals feeding in the fields. Picked lovely dark dark red clover, about three times the size of our clover at home. The blossom long in shape. French boys as usual begging for pennies! We returned home by same route, down terraced hills to Boulogne Road, then through the pine wood by an old road + back to camp through the dunes at dusk. Rabbits scuttling away from us as we walked

Tuesday 13th

Early this morning a patient from the 23rd in Ward B. (McLeod) sent for me to let me know that Cyril is wounded. The same shell silenced the whole Cyril's gun crew. The man was able to walk out yesterday afternoon but Cyril had to wait for darkness as he is strictly bearers. as he is wounded in the right foot. We watched every convoy today, but he has not come home.

Wrote Cyril & sent book to Gerald

Had my half day & went to Paris Plage with Mrs Giffin Miss Gray Louise McGrew. Hallie Carman & E. Watters. From there went in the motor to Montreuil. Such beautiful roads through a farming country & along the banks of the River Canche. Passed Chateau de la Calotterie, surrounded by beautiful woods – (Swans in the river here) then on through picturesque little red roofed villages along the winding white road till we came in sight of the old walled town standing high on the hills with green sward stretching from its walls down to the river. The town is quaint & has a history of having withstood many a siege in the old days. Its walls now are very grown & crumbling in parts. We went to see the old L'Eglise Saint Saulve which has a wonderful entrance & is fascinating. Then across the square, went into the chapel of Hotel Dieu also with a beautiful entrance (carved figures fewer in number than at St Saulve) & inside most wonderful of all – the wood carving. dark wood panels (figures) & the pulpit a marvelous piece of work. A large painting of the "Descent from the Cross" on one side. Bought post cards. Saw number of Windows from Windsor Hospital. Board to Paris Plage. Supper "Chat Bleu". Bought little silver box with Reproduction of Leonardo di Vinci's "Prodigals Return" on cover. Lazy & cump. Sat on sand on shore till dark. Such a nice day.

Wednesday 14 Today in my dreams I heard Angelus without success. Mother wrote Cyril & sent a letter from Gerald. Afternoon Hallie, Louise & I went to Paris Plage. Dinner, Bed & I went to sleep. Friday 14

found ~~out that~~ Miss Hoerner is Mrs J McKay's niece
An ambulance train came in
at 5.30 P.M. We received about
80 patients. In the evening
Miss Hoerner & I went for
a long walk to the North over
the sand dunes. The dunes
are ever revealing new &
distinctive attributes & are
always surprising me. We
walked home by the Boulogne
Road.

A letter from Granny dated ~~June~~ May 25th

"I + you"

Knowing you love me
I can do
All that we dream of
I + you".

Knowing you love me
I can go
Singing, to trials
I do not know.

Knowing you love me
I can be
All that you wish
And hope for me.

Mary C Davies

Tuesday 15
As soon as I had done the absolute necessities on my ward I went down to Mrs McKay's niece Miss Hoerner's room & we arranged to go for a long walk. We found a very very sick boy with the right foot & knee shattered & pieces of bone sticking out. They took it off at 4 AM. Mrs McKay's niece is a very pretty girl. At present at the pilot's is a very pretty lieut. It is so good to have just the two girls & Jack & Granny gone. We went along the sand dunes & picked up some wonderful specimens of sea weed & wild flowers. Wild Mallow & Sand

Send chg to Laurie

Send over to Laurie tonight.

Letters to Granny & Father.

A letter today from Montreal dated June 4th
An ambulance train came in at 7-30
tonight. Only 50 patients for us
Capt Johnson has been singing lately. He has a wonderful voice

To love some one more dearly every day
To help a wondering child to find his way
To ponder o'er a noble thought & pray
And smile when evening falls.
This is my task

To follow truth as blind men long for light
To do my best from dawn of day till night
To keep my heart fit for His Holy Sight
And answer when he calls.
This is my task.

Maude Louise Ray.

Hush & the shadows falling
O'er land & sea
Some where a voice is calling
Calling for me.
Night & the Stars are gleaming
Tender & true
Nearest my heart is dreaming
Dreaming of you.

~~Went down at half hours off to see Cyril & again with~~ Friday 16th
Got my watch. Quiet in the evening & went out to Cyril – Got cable to mother
little later. When they told him the foot was off he said Cyril seems a
Well I suppose I'll have to make the best of it – There only
one thing I dare not do & that's go home to them dead
It is in the best for England.

Walked to Paris Plage with Mrs Griffin after tea.
A convoy of 180 patients came in tonight. Very few Canadians.
Letter from Cyril tonight. He is in England at Sandling Camp. He had not had my letter as his is dated 9th of June. He thinks I am in England & hopes to see me. He is as dear boy his letter says. "I suppose you are a lieutenant & a private so not allowed to speak to you but when I see you I guess I will take a chance on it" He evidently loves beautiful England. & their entrance into Plymouth Harbour after a dangerous voyage made a great impression on him apparently as it did on me.
We have received over 800 patients here in the last two weeks & we are only a tiny part of this great sea of hospital tents.

Saturday 19th

Went down to see Cyril for a little while in morning - Saw his dressing -
Gave my isolation patients a party in pm
Went with Pull again to Rex 8 pm evening
Cyril seems more like his old self tonight.

walked with Ruth after supper three miles on Lower Boulogne Road to Camiers, where it is rumoured our hospital (Wolfill) is to be situated. Camiers is a most picturesque little village & not nearly so dirty as Etaples. I will probably know more of it later.

Sunday 18th

Ran down at 8 in AM just in time to say good bye to Cecil as he was put into the ambulance for England – He was suffering this morning poor lad.

This is first communion Sunday here for the children

In evening Ruth + Stephie + I bicycled out to Souverain Moulin for dinner. Had Rabbit pie + pancakes.

Ward came out of Isolation today

Daisies, Wild roses – honeysuckle – yellow marguerites – Cornflowers + poppies (the latter in smaller quantities than in Sand dune district) in abundance at present Also the smell of new mown hay is everywhere about the fields

Heard today that Colonel Birkett & his party have arrived at Camiers.

A convoy of patients arrived this morning. Some terrible cases, oh so much better dead (One young lad with eyes & nose all gone - one blur of mangled flesh - & body whole & sound.) heads shattered to pieces or limbs hanging by a thread of tendons. Oh why must such things be all are so brave, & yet those who are not badly wounded are so tired of the war, at least those who have been long in the trenches - tired in such a hopeless way.

Is steel helmets at this time

I lay me down to sleep
With little thought to care
whether the waking finds me
here or there.

A tossing burdened head -
That only asks to rest
Unquestioning upon
A loving breast.

My good right hand forgets
~~Forgets~~ its cunning now.
To march the weary march
I know not how.

I am not bold or brave
All that is past
I am ready not to do
At last, at last.

Monday, 19

Spent whole day in doing up my ward again. Everything fresh & clean.

Tuesday 20

15 new patients last night - Most of them gas cases from the recent gas attack near Messines & Wermetier.

Bicycled out by Bailleul to Pont de Brique after tea

Letter & lace to Ma'am.-

Walked today in afternoon hours off, around by upper Boulogne Road west & south to Camiers (about seven miles I should think) with Ruth & Jessie Sedgwick — through beautiful & very exclusive farming country, along the hard white road which winds around & in & out on the sides of the hills. Finally got a jug of cheap French wine at a farm house & ate our tea on the top of the chalk cliff above Camiers. These farm buildings along the road are most picturesque — (& most unsanitary) built either with mud walls or stone walls the buildings enclose a court yard — each with its own pond of stagnant water — inhabited by pigs (all sizes) hens dogs horses ducks & children. Over the arched gateways ivy or climbing roses grow luxuriantly & white thorn trees blossoming in many cases in a hedge screening the whole from the highways. After careful search we at last discover which part of the line of buildings is the house. It usually has beautiful [redacted] lace edged curtains in the windows otherwise there is little difference in its outward appearance to the buildings occupied by the animals. The view of the village of Camiers from the chalk cliff above is a delightful one. We spent an hour there, & I love over Lake Ruth & Jessie Sedgwick & Major Archibald & the ambulance Colly Wales & Mr Tyler.

went tonight to the rose garden in Étaples. Such a dear, ~~little thread bare lady in a black~~ is our little lady of the Garden, with such a sweet face & such pretty manners I could talk to her for hours. She is so patient with my French. The roses are still beautiful & the garden will have many wonders to show before the summer is over. Tonight there is an abundance of pansies & sweet peas, also Zinnias & Delphenias & Canterbury bells. Ruth came with me & loved the Rabbits (there are about 12 large ones & a Belgian Hare with little ones) & the flight of stone steps (ivy covered) to the roof. She also loved the green vases. I wish I could get a large one to take home but they are too cumbersome, but so pretty & artistic.

The Campanula

Les roses noires.

Discovered my flash light battery is worn out tonight. I have used it continually & it has lasted well. Thanks to my dear Grantie's thoughtfulness I have two extra refills by post.

Wednesday 23rd

Weeded my garden tonight after dinner. New orders to evacuate everyone able to travel to England. As a British offensive on the Royal front is expected. A letter from April says he is in the Royal Sussiers.

Summary

a letter from Gray written June 9 th

Harlelot Castle
Built 811 A.D.
Restored in 1223 by Philippe le Hurepel, Count of Boulogne. Inhabited by Henry VIII of England in 1688.

Such a nice day
In the morning I helped with the dressings in Ward Q. In the p.m. (Ruth & I had our half day off) we went to Paris Plage on the car, had our hair washed & engaged the Gray Motor to go to Harlelot Castle. Such a pretty drive through Camiers, Hames, Neuve Chatel & Harlelot village to arrive at the Castle Gates. The Lodge is a pretty little old stone cottage with the usual court yard wall over which the roses climb & its pretty garden filled with a profusion of bright blossoms of all kinds. At the top of the drive we come to the entrance gate which in ancient times was also the main gate of the Castle, possessing its draw bridge & port cullis. These have long since disappeared, the gate is covered with ivy & the moat is filled in. Inside the gate is the little enclosure in the wall which formed the guards room in the olden days in which through several aperatures, he was able to command the entrance to this ~~place~~ stronghold of an ancient family. Next we ascended old stone stairs, ivy grown to the top of the wall, which built in 8.11 A.D. ~~is on the right~~ of a certain ~~early~~ date has been reinforced by five towers, four only of which remain. Here a shiny leafed ivy falls over the parapets in abundance & creeps along the top of the wall. Some of the watch towers ~~from~~ on the walls are in ruin. After walking some distance on the wall & enjoying the view of the Hurel & Harlelow woods below, we came down to the outside of the wall to see the old ivy trunks grown through the centuries to the size of a mans arm & also grown into the wall. After walking around the back of the Castle we came to the dungeons which were used in more recent years by Napoleon I for his prisoners. We explored the dungeons & then returned by the front of the castle to another inclined of steps in another part of the wall, where the view is lovely.

The Castle itself, built on the ancient foundations at a place called Ecu is now used as a hospital, by some English nurses not all of Veterinary surgeons

Walked to Paris Plage & La Touquet with Hallie Carman after hours
Called at the Hospital first to see her Cousin Stewart Molson then went on to the town.
Bought little silver Box with Teniers "Kermess" engraved on top. for Granny.
The Campanula growing in all the gardens at present is wonderful. Such lovely pale shades of pink & blue
The little French children are selling them, on the road & we have huge bunches in our Mess tent & the wards.
We gave pennies to two such beautiful urchins in Paris Plage this afternoon. Little boys ragged & dirty but not a bit bold. They all think we are made of money, a fact due to the prevailance of brass buttons on our uniforms

Friday 23rd

Am very very tired these days & go to bed very early after dinner. No Canadian Mail now for over a week.

Saw a photograph of the Matron now today. - a unique + wonderful occasion - Also had several bouquets from her. She is certainly a most singular woman "a ~~bit~~ wee bittie daft" as Mrs Cantlie would say.
After supper Ruth + I walked down to the cemetary. Such a pathetic row of small double crosses - one or two Canadians among them. Every thing is arranged with decency + in order - the mounds of the white sand marked with a cross of the small yellow "Everlasting" blossoms of the country around.
Two dear letters from Granny tonight one registered on the 6th + the other written on the 11th.
Sent seeds to Ethel + cards to Reg tonight. Saturday 24th.

Still no Canadian mail.
July 1st Miss McMurrich came through today on her way to England for leave. She is with a French Red Cross Hosp: in Belgium near Dunkirk. She will stay over night with us. Ruth + I took her for a walk down into the Vallée just before dinner.

Went to Etaples after supper with Ruth. Went to the 8 o'clock service in the old church. The white caps of the old women & the sweetness of some of the little children appealed to me. Two little ragged girls brought us small bunches of crushed flowers on that dirtiest of all the streets, leading into town. Poor lambs! Some of them have wonderful little faces. Read all the way home by the shore "Peeps into Picardy". The daylight lasts here till after nine o'clock. It is a wonderful climate. The air is so clear & though some days may be frightfully hot, the evenings are always cool. We have only had two or three days of rain since we have been here altogether.

Started furnishing Ward N today. It has been so long in getting ready that I had almost despaired of its ever being completed.

Sunday June 25

~~Amy Bayne came up to see us today on her way to Rouen.~~

Corpus Christi Sunday - the streets to the different outdoor altars are covered with fresh grass & leaves. Ruth & I had last hours off duty & went on a bicycle ride out the Desires road through Mont Lambert to where there were three altars, one at the entrance, one in the middle & one on the far side of the village. We waited to see the procession which was very picturesque & quaint & might very well have belonged to the middle ages. The girls in their white dresses & wreaths of flowers in their hair & the little boys in their surplices singing. But got a puncture so after we had our tea - a full one - we walked back to camp.

We went to Paris Plage today after tea, got my boots which were being half soled - also a little silver box for Granly's rings. Arrived in camp at 8 p.m. just in time for the Concert given by an English entertainer who was very good indeed.
All patients able to walk were present & a few who were able to be carried on stretchers to our mess tent where the concert was held
A letter dated May 30th from Father tonight.

Monday June 28

Left to G. with Hartelot swaps & cards

Spent my hours off on sands by the shore. A quiet day

Tuesday June 27

April's letter seems cheerful & his condition satisfactory.

Wrote Mother.

Worked on Ward N. furnishing all day. The wards are gradually emptying. Evacuating to England daily & no Convoy from the front recently. The Motor bicycle dispatch riders interest me - they have such intent earnest faces as they fly past on their bicycles. & their pockets & pack are so bulky with papers.

It has been rainy all day & is very cold tonight. About 9 pm Ruth & I had a race among on the dunes on the Shore to get warm before going to bed.

Wednesday June 28th

My furnishing of Ward N is practically finished. I have worked all alone but the help of Lake the orderly & I could receive patients now at a moment's notice.
There was convoy of 81 patients came to us last night before twelve & afterward an army Service Corp unloaded all night long & far into the day. Although I was in bed shortly after twelve I could not sleep & could interpret every sound of the unloading. Finally a pair of horse got stuck in the sand & it took hours to get out. I keep wondering where Gerald is. Had a long talk with Dixon today - This afternoon the Princess Victoria Party gave a concert for the patients. After supper Miss Bliss & I walked into Clapham to the rose garden & our little French lady. She was sweet as always.
A letter from Father tonight. He says Blanchard is eager to enlist - I hope & pray they will not allow it.
I did not sleep one last night. My lungs are free of sand.

Thursday June 29

Went to Etaples with Neil
Hoerner in the evening
We stayed to the Evening
Service then had strawberries
+ Coffee at Toos - the Artists
Hotel. The dining Room walls
covered with paintings the
pay which poor artists have
left behind to recompense
the proprietor for the services
he has given them.
Another Convoy last night 130 patients

Friday June 30

At last the Canadian mails have
come. I had a lot of letters but all
written before the news of Cyril wound
reached home.

Half day off duty. Mrs Griffin Ruth & I went to Boulogne by the 2 PM train & returned by 8.30 PM.
Bought a little ivory St Anthony.
~~Another~~
Another interesting day. Boulogne seemed quite different & much gayer than when we were last there.

Saturday – July 1st

A great advance in the Somme district is reported to have started to-day.
Ruth & I went down to the post office to-day in our hours off. A little impromptu concert in the Red Cross Hut in honour of Dominion day. I performed, also Williams. Miss Kennedy of the Canteen was the only outsider present. She sang – Capt Piery sang some foolishness

L to G: 2 staple cards

A convoy again last night.

Sunday July 2nd

Ruth & I bicycled in last ours out to Wimiques to see the little "home made" church which we admired so much last year. We had tea in the Boulogne Woods. strawberries & bread & butter & we so hungry. Stayed in the church for about half an hour then returned. The road near Wimiques very very hilly & diffult but from the Woods back to Boulogne a lovely ride

A Report today says that Etaples & Camiers got big convoys last night

We are making preparations for a great rush & all leave has been cancelled.

Amy Baynes came through today on her way to Rouen

a big Convoy came last night
I got twenty-five patients, all
surgical - Some had hand & arm
cases. Only one Canadian

Monday July 3rd

We had morning hours so Ruth & I
rode down to No 14 to see Miss Drake who
has gone there with a bad throat. We had
lunch in Wimereux & arrived back in
camp to find the ambulances arriving
Ruth got a lot of cases I didn't get
any - though my ward is readdy for either
surgical or medical work
Glendenning & Lodescue went up to a Clearing
hospital tonight

Fairly busy as I am alone on the ward & have only the one orderly. Three cases went for operation this morning.
Ruth was sick all night & is not on duty today. I was tired so went to bed in my hours off. Went down on the shore with Ruth to see the sunset. Read aloud "The Long Land that had no turning" Capt. Mallorie was here to tea & played for about an hour. He plays beautifully

Tuesday — July 4th

Last night we got 30 cases into our hospital. Many of them very bad wounds. Most of the minor cases have been ~~sent~~ admitted to the C.C. So as our wards are still empty Alice Stewart & I were sent over to the C.C. to do dressing

Ruth is going on night duty. I am sorry. Am all alone in my hut tonight. Must write some letters. Miss McIlray went in to the Clearing hospital at Aire today a convoy at 6 PM.

Wednesday July 5

Since the first of the month the British have captured Montauban, Mametz – Fricourt & La Boiselle & the French advance to the rt of the British has been very extensive – The Italians & Russians are also making great advances.
The great push forward had begun & though the losses are heavy yet the men are cheerful – but so frightfully weary & so ragged & dirty – they will go asleep on the benches waiting for their dressings at the C.C. We had 200 cases into the hospital last night
After dinner Ruth & I rode down to see Miss Drake.

I got fifteen new patients last night & sent out twelve of my old ones today to the Hospital ship & home to England.
Such a storm of rain & wind today & tonight, my hut is swaying & creaking. I should not be surprised to waken up under the ruins in the AM.
Letters from Grant.
I shall never forget the sound of the motor ambulances as they bring in the Convoys. The continual burr as they pass out huts, as one follows the other from the siding up to the highway, some slower than others according to the severity of the wounds of the patients they carry. Sometimes they seem to continue all night long & when I waken with them I cannot go to sleep for hours listening & thinking what it all means & of the condition of these poor lads, tired in body & spirit, sick of the war, sick of France, aching for their home & their dear ones. As Whalen (with only a slight wound) told me, "If I could only see the missus & the children I could go back satisfied." He has six children - so I spoke to Capt Creighton & Whalen went home to England with his pin prick of a wound!
Thursday 6th
Not quite such a big convoy last night but many cases sent in from Etaples & must wait here for the boat.

I miss Ruth in the Evenings
Went to bed early tonight &
wrote Granny in bed.

The Winds

By the mother of a midshipman
She of her want did cast in all she had.

"Oh! winds who seek, & seek the whole world over
Changing from South to North from heat to cold
Many & strange the things that you discover
Changing from West to East from new to old.

Seek out & say, my sailor is he living?
Oh! foolish mother dreaming winds would tell!
The winds are deaf with thunder dumb with grieving
Who heeds a boy, when all the world is Hell?

You seek a boy! For all the millions dying
Who drown at sea or Landward fighting fell,
The Winds have heard the voice of women crying
Where is my love, who dying takes my all?

When kings & captains die the world regrets them;
My boy is proud to serve the self same State,
Proud though he die, & all but I forget him,
I will not grudge him for the cause is great."

Friday 7th

A convoy of six hundred came to us last night
& the escaping ones on a pace
We are frightfully busy at C all morning
& then come back & help out here in CM

Went to bed early again tonight
Am very tired at the end of the
day just now. My ward is a
busy one just now.

Saturday 8th

We have been highly complemented by the
DDMS of the district as a hospital for
the efficient manner in which we have
handled the great number of wounded this
week as we have had forty percent more
cases in & out than any other hospital in
the district.
The War news still continues good
My sweet peas are lovely with fragrant blos
We had over 1100 cases in our hospital
this morning & are now short about 9 sis
But the work is being done well - everyon
is proving his or her ability at present
The patients are for the most part from
Albert, Bricourt & La Boisselle.

Walked into Etaples to see
Mrs Griffin & Miss Gray off
on the train to Boulogne.
Then went into the old church
for a little while & walked
home by the shore, just away
an hour.
The Exodus across the hill
has begun. The mess tent &
Auto tent disappeared from
our side this afternoon
I wonder if we will have to
move.

Sunday 9 th

A lovely lovely morning at CC. Four of us dressed our convoy cases.
After lunch I went to Ward B. where Ruth is very
busy. 36 patients had just gone to England &
their space was to prepare for the next convoy.
Then we got teas for the other seventy odd patients
after which I went to the Supply room & made dressings
for the rest of the afternoon. Ruth is not
very well today

have been nervous all day. Went to Paris Plage in ~~PM~~ evening to bargain with a mean Frenchman over bicycles. Miss Christie & Miss Harrington came with me.
Mrs Griffin is coming to sleep in my ~~bed~~ knight. I am lonely & tired!

Ruth & I have permission to buy bicycles

Monday 10th

A busy morning again at CC.
We had 78 patients from 11.45 - 12.45 to dress they were straight from the fighting at La Boisselle & so muddy & dirty - Some of the wounds were quite bad ones & were marked up for England. A big convoy in our own hospital again last night!

Walked with Staples during my hours off with Jessie Sedgewick & slept after dinner. Then went on duty. My ward a lighter today.

Tuesday 11th

A from G.

Went with Ruth to Paris Plage & rode our bicycles home. A letter from Gerald tonight dated July 9th. Moved over the hill today to a hut with Miss Flint & Miss Griffin. Ruth is in with the night nurses.

Miss Flint is sweet, when we arrived bag & baggage into her tent. She said by way of welcome "This castle is yours & I mean it"

Wednesday 12

The War news still continues to be good

Rode round the beautiful Upper Boulogne Road with Mrs Griffin after supper. Such a lovely landscape on all sides. About half way to Camiers we met on the white winding road, a flock of such docile quiet sheep, driven by a French peasant & his wife. Camiers looked so pretty from the cliff with the sun setting over the sea beyond. We were home at 8.30. Such a nice evening

Thursday 13th

The British & French are still advancing slowly in the Somme district & the casualties are coming down steadily to us from this action. Our sisters have started a canteen for food & hot coffee & cocoa for our men & stretcher bearers who are practically working day & night these days. Ruth & I took it tonight & from 9 PM till 12.30 it was greatly patronized. After that we left the drinks hot on the stove & the sandwiches on the table for them for the rest of the night & we went to bed.

Beautifully fine this morning & very
rainy in the afternoon.
Had such an interesting talk
with my men in Ward N
this afternoon about conditions
in the trenches
Wrote letters tonight with the
music of the rain on the
canvas for an accompaniment
There is a most fascinating
lizard about four inches long
who has his home under my
bed of the hut. I'm very fond
of him in the day but fear he
will not grow too friendly
at night

Friday 14
Aleck Trivett admitted to Ward O last night
with a bullet in his right upper arm

L from G.

Bicycled tonight with Margaret Paines out a Cranbury Road beyond Staples & enjoyed the ride
Col Birkett was up to tea this afternoon He has sent for us so we expect to go to Camers in a few days.
Miss Hunt is expecting a bunch of "hens & hair pins" to arrive when we leave.

Saturday 15th

CC in AM. Red Cross Rest all afternoon.
Mrs Griffin is having her half day. Went for a little ride up over the hills to the Omar road with Ruth after dinner till dusk.
A little party given tonight for Miss Chisholm.
Alex is going on to England to have his bullet removed as there is no immediate hurry as the wound is clean.

Miss Harley the Toronto University Matron left today for Shorncliff England to start the work in their hospital there. Violent wind all day with rain storm in pm. The tents rock & sway with the wind & the ropes creak & strain. The day orderlies stayed on the wards tonight & will sleep there in case of an accident, from the wind.

Sunday 16th

Pal Chisholm is leaving for England today to be married

Very windy all day with rain at
times. Walked into Elgin
with Miss Parks & Jean & Bell
tonight
Matron MacLatchey arrived tonight
& will proceed to No 3 on
Monday! She is if possible
more helpless than ever.

Monday 17th

after dinner Connie Stuart & I rode down
to No 5 to see Miss Griffith but she
was out.

Ruth's birthday.
I took morning hours & we
proceeded around to Camiers, to
look by the upper Boulogne Road
Such a nice ride through beautiful
grain & wheat fields of which the
harvest has come. We sat for
a long time on the top of our
favourite hill (no human
being in sight) & feasted our
eyes on the glory of sky & earth - the world
unspoiled by any of human habitation
We had a second breakfast on
our return & I gave Ruth the little
blue jug vase for a birthday gift.

Tuesday 18th

Ruths birthday. CC in AM. Pneumonia test in PM
We celebrated in hours of leisure taking portraits (R) of
one another in ~~our~~ rooms
After dinner
And by a bicycle ride up over the hill to Rupen
then by new roads straight through to Olinghe
& to the Calais road above Wimille
I gave Ruth a little French medal of Jean D'Arc

Miss Flint's hens & hairpins have come. Quite a number of the French Canadians among them. They are the "hairpins" I think

I was sent off my ward at 7.30 to pack for No 3. I hated leaving my patients – they are so good – & so sorry apparently to have me go. The orderly "Lake" was almost in tears when I announced the fact. We (18 sisters in all) left in a large motor at 10 AM. Rutt did not come. Col Burnett met us at No 3. & escorted us to our tents which are bell tents & are pitched at the foot of these most beautiful hills above Camiers. In the pen I walked back alone & left messages for the matron – Came back in an ambulance. Our dinner dishes at No 3 were such a treat – no one but those who have been using the iron spoons & forks & the tin cups & bare oil cloths at No 1 can understand how great a pleasure this dinner was – the clean blue edged dishes – the silver cruets the table linen & specially the smoothness of the spoons – The Bivouac tents for the patients are very imposing & I think will prove very convenient. No water at all yet in camp

Sat with Miss Stille on the hillside for a long time this evening & watched the setting day after the sun had set. Molly came also with us today.

Wed 19th

Wed 19th

Slept well last night alone in my tent - such wonderful moonlight & such a wonderful skyline. Wakened this morning to the singing of the larks & the sunlight upon the hills. "Unto the hills around do I lift up my longing eyes" might have been written in this place, for on the hillsides are flocks of sheep feeding - also cows & three white horses, I can see from my tent door. I do hope we can get to work & will have patients soon. Vickie & Miss Duncan & the other girls from Cleveden came this pm. Ruth & Stephie rode over from No 1 & Ruth & I had a ride out to Hannes & back.

In the evening Vickie & Walters & I went for a long climb to the top of the hills. To see the sunset & wonderful panarama lay beneath us.

Came back to camp rather tired & ready for sleep.

The earwigs - spiders & beetles which frequent our tents are legion. There are no sand dunes in sight except down by the sea which is about a mile & a half from us.

Went down town in hours off & got my letters from home & Cleveden. Mrs Stewart came with me. Was news from home & letters which were treasured. Thursday 22nd painting & reading this evening

Went with Dick Mrs Giffin, Sammy
Starke by Ambulance to No 7 in the AM
as we had nothing to do. From
there we went to Staples (Mrs
G + I on the bicycles) where we
had a very nice dinner at 2 oos
from there in the pm to Paris Plage
where the girls did some shopping. Then
back to Camiers in time for supper.
Ruth + Stephie joined us in Paris Plage
They are not busy at No 7. Eight more
of our sisters came today.
Mrs Giffin scraped her cheek on the stones
of the bridge as she passed it in Staples +
when we arrived in Paris Plage we went
into an old chemists to get some alcohol
to wash it off. Such a nice old bear of
a Frenchman. When Mrs G made a fuss because
the alcohol smarted he treated her as if she were a
baby + when afterwards she would not let him
put the plaster on as he wished, he pretended he
would slap her cheek + insisted so she gave
in. It was all in a kind fatherly way not in
the least rude.

Friday 21st.

All night long terrific + continuous explosions
which shook our huts have been going on in
the direction of Calais + have lasted with diminished
violence till 10 AM.
Very big convoy of Australians from Armentiers last
night also. We admitted 120 patients in our hosp.
C C had a busy
from 6 PM to 10 AM this morning. but all afternoon
300 cases too. I went to the Red Cross
had made an
dinner
46 cases they all had wounds. These had
attack in the back of a terrible shell fire. Canteen

Very rainy all day with a high wind. In the pm a party of six ~~went~~ walked down to the beach which is about a mile & a half from here & had a delightful bathe. The tide was coming in ~~the~~ & the ~~the~~ surf fine.
No word yet. I wish things could be hurried up.
Two letters from Granny tonight.

Saturday 22nd

C. C in AM
Half day in PM. Alice Stewart & I went for a little bicycle ride after dinner in direction of Souverain Moulin.
Yesterday morning's explosions was from the destruction of the Ammunition Supply stores just outside Calais in a little village which was practically blown to pieces. Nineteen bodies have been recovered but there are very many missing.
Five aeroplanes appeared over the village about 11 PM & dropped bombs on the Ammunition sheds. The wires of the flash lights had been cut by spies & our guns could do nothing to the German airships which got away leaving the terrific work of explosion going on late into the morning. The loss is about 5 million pounds worth of ammunition besides the village & a terrible toll of innocent lives.

This morning Dickie Handcock & I walked to Hannes & into the little church there a Gallo Roman font is the only thing of interest in the church - although the church itself is quite old & very quaint. At two p.m. tired hungry & dishevelled our 21 sisters from Rouen turned up unexpectedly. Also Ruth, Stephen & one other from No 1. Violet E. Nesbitt was invited for tea & came late but stayed to supper. Also Miss Flint & Marjorie Ross. We sent Violet E. home in our car. She was heckled pink & most charming. Her rouge also was not quite so pronounced as usual. Ruth & Dickie leave the tent next week. I am still alone.

~~Letter from Lottie tonight~~

Sunday 23rd

C.C. in AM as usual. The Australians are splendid lads. Capt Evans & Capt Ryan are here for the job. Red Cross Hut in PM. It is a busy place. After dinner Ruth & I bicycled out to the Souverain Moulin through Rupembert to the St Omer road then down through the woods by the steep hill to the village & the Chateau. We had coffee & cake in the tea garden opp the Café at the foot of the hill then came back by Wimille & walked through the Vallée du Denfere back to camp. The Vallée is quite with its summer coat of thick leafy green. It is a different valley to the early spring Vallée but just as wonderful.

A tiresome day. We went into Paris
Page to show the Rouen girls the
way & to help them with their shopping
Ruth & I bicycled & the ride was nice
We stopped at No 7 to see our old
patients on the way back.
Bought a bathing suit for myself.

Monday 26th

L to Gerald Cyril BUG. other cards

Such nice church services. Mr Allan C Chalford is a man in earnest & I feel sure he will do good work here. And he is alive which is more than can be said of the Chaplains at No 1
Tonight we walked through Hannes accompanied by all the children of the village. I love them & they are so bright & clever – they marched up & down for us & sang the Marseillaise with such vim, especially the boys, that they looked quite fierce.

Tuesday 26.

We are allotted towards today I am in charge of Ward F 2 & we began the furnishing. These big Durbar tents are lovely to look at I hope they prove as good in rainy & stormy weather. It is so windy in this part of the country & storms come up so suddenly that the tents need to be very secure. Last night we went to bed with a beautiful cloudless moonlit sky & at twelve o'clock it was pouring the heaviest rain I have ever seen & blowing a hurricane. I had to get up & hammer some tent pegs in & tie down my flap securely & of course got my pyjama legs soaking.
No water in camp at all & no hope of getting it soon. We went down to the sea early this morning for our bath after tea Ruth & I bicycled out through Hanges to Neuve Chatel – a pretty village with several beautiful estates with huge houses near the village

Wednesday 26th

Worked in Ward F most of day
after Rull & I bicycled up beyond
the hills through Widehem & another
village Huberscht on to the Samer
road then returned home by Neuve Chatel
This farming country beyond the hills
is now in the full glory of harvest
time & the cultivation is marvellous
Such great stretches of wheat & oats.
Looking at this peaceful land it
does not seem possible that forty or sixty
miles away the land is blackened
by this horrible war fare.
Capt Herringer & Capt. Creighton came
up from Ao & this evening

Thursday 27th

Had a half day & went with Rull Nickie, Mrs
Powell & Miss Bradley for a cab drive through
Ambulance district to Marquise & back by
Offrethun & Souverin Moulin
Mr Markham's Concert party in the evening played
"Which is which"
today

Ward F furnishing today again
Went with Ruth after supper, bicycling around by the upper Boulogne Road to French - such a picturesque dirty little Picardy village with its wandering streets running up the sides of the hills. Came back again by Wideham & down to camp by the Chalk Cliff just at dusk - the tiny twinkling lights of the camp & the full moon rising over the hills made the place look like fairy land.
Last Post is just sounding. They are such sad notes, & have such a lonely sound.

Friday 28th

Cyril's letter of 26th reached me b'day: he was to have his second operation yesterday

Ruth + I had a half day off so decided to go to Wirwignes to see the little church, built by the hands of one man, the curé of the Parish. We went through Heuvre Chalet, on to Samer, out through Wierle aux bois + Carly: then at the sign post turned into a narrow stony unfrequented road which took us out to the Montreuil road in sight of the spire of our little church. Nearer the church on the road side we passed such a curious monument, with a sorrowing figure of a woman quite life sized, in the foreground. On the flat stone an automobile evidently in a wrecked condition. We were quite puzzled but the lettering on the upper part of the monument told us the whole was in memory of one who had been killed in a motor accident at that part of the road. Our church was even more wonderful than the description in Peeps into Picardy led us to believe. It surely does not carry out all the laws of architecture, but love is the sign that is written all over its workmanship, + the cleverness of the detail + of the whole construction is wonderful. We sat in the church for a long time thinking of the single minded ness + the earnestness of the soul of the builder. As our road to Wirwignes had all been downhill, we decided we must find another way home - the dozen + dozens of white roads are most intricate, but the sign post system is so complete + perfect that travelling even for a absolute stranger is easy, but dusk came upon us before we reached familiar roads so we had a bit of excitement for a time + were

I worked all day in the ward. it is almost ready now. Capt Hunt & Theo Romer came up from No 1 this evening. I have never seen Mr Romer look better.
Took my letters up on the hills after supper. a beautiful sunset, but it gets dark soon after eight o'clock now. The demon of unrest & loneliness is upon me tonight. we are really not busy enough these days for my good health's sake, & the beetles & earwigs in my tent are thicker than is convenient

Sunday 30th

a little note from Cyril says he is allright

Rumours of reverses among our troops in France & Belgium. I hope they are not true. It is also said tonight that the Russians have been defeated also. Our camp is growing steadily. The whole encampment from the top of the hill looks like a town with its streets laid out in even rows – a city of tents – Really a wonderful scene. – the buzz from the camp itself: the railway with its shrill whistling trains beyond – beyond that the road with its busy traffic of ambulances & buses to & from Boulogne then the village with its red roofs then the sand dunes then the sea. Sparkling in the sunshine. A wonderful scene to be forgotten never.

Monday 31

A quiet day
I spent most of my time off
lying on my bed.

On the Place des Bois Ypres -
Holy Week. 1915 By George F Scott.

O pallid Christ, within this broken shrine
Not those torn hands & not that Heart of thine
Have given the Nations blood to drink like wine
Through weary years, & neath the changing skies
Men turn their back on those appealing eyes
And scorned as vain Thine awful Sacrifice.
Kings with their armies, children in their play
Have passed unheeding down this shell-ploughed way
The great world knew not where its true strength lay
In pomp & luxury, in lust of gold,
In selfish ease, in pleasures manifold
Evil is good, good evil, we were told.
Yet here, where nightly the great flare-lights gleam
And murder stalks triumphant in their beam
The world has wakened from its empty dream
At last, O Christ in this strange blackened land,
Where ruined homes lie round on every hand,
Life's deeper truths men come to understand.
For lonely graves along the country side,
Where sleep those brave hearts who for others died
Tell of Life's union with the Crucified,
And new light kindles in the mourner's eyes
Like day-dawn breaking through the rifted skies
For Life is born of Life's Self sacrifice

Aug 1st

Princess Victoria Concert party entertained in the Y M C A this evening. Such good voices + attractive personalities. A dreadful rainstorm during the performance - Such heavy rain that the wooden hut leaked + the rain came pouring in in places + made such a noise that the whole audience were obliged to join in a chorus till the worst was over.
We played base ball with our men this p m. but the rain spoiled the game.
Violet E Neabitt came to tea also -

Wednesday Aug 2nd 1916

The Y.M.C.A. held "Sports" today for the men, the four Hospitals 25 - 20 - & Harvard & McGill taking part. McGill came out far ahead - 93. points as compared with 35 & 8. & 10.
The Princess Victoria concert party entertained again at 6 & the prize giving followed.
The Sea Gulls are all in on the hills today - I wonder if that means a storm out at sea
Choir practice in the evening during which the rain poured down in torrents.

Thursday Aug 3rd

Half day & Ruth & I went into town to have our hair washed & to do a bit of shopping.

An early service this morning the anniversary of the declaration of war.
Today Ruth & I rode around through Frency, & Etaples to Paris Plage. Ruth bought some pretty lingerie for a wedding present.
Stopped at Ns & for a few minutes on the way back to camp.
A service at 6.o'clock.

Friday Aug 4th

Such heavy gun fire somewhere to the north east tonight. No news of its meaning this morning

on duty in A.M. Hon Sam Hughes & Sir Max Aitken came to inspect the hospital this afternoon. I was in the ward. Sam held my hand for about five minutes & talked about my family history with all the British aristocracy of the surrounding military Base standing around, to say nothing of our own officers. Afterwards he spoke to the sisters again in the Anti tent - which looks so pretty this afternoon decorated with the seasons flowers. the yellows of August -
Went for a bathe at 4.30 PM

Sat Aug 5th

Quill & I after dinner rode through the wheat fields & the sunset to Wierre Effroy, by the Souverin Moulin road. Such lovely country side & lovely harvest fields. At Wierre Effroy which is a pretty village there is a quaint 12th Century Church & a magic well of St Godeleine to which yearly pilgrimages go. We went into the church for a little while and it was quite dark before we got back to camp

Got up very early this morning to go to market at Etaples with Mrs Griffin & Mrs Austen. Too early for market so Mrs Austen & I went down to the church for a little while to look at its old furnishings. The market is most fascinating. Went into the wine shop for soda water & saw such a beautiful type of French woman. Back in camp at 9.30. On duty for rest of morning. Our ward looks well. We have had the inner curtains put up on account of the baking. In the P.M. I went in on the ambulance to Boulogne to get some things for the ward. I wish we could get patients. It seems so dreadful to be idling when there is so much to be done, but apparently the A.I.M.S does not want us to get patients till the water supply is ready.

Sunday Aug 6th

Took Mrs Griffin for a little bicycle ride this evening down the La Polette road.

Spent most of the morning putting up the nice golden brown sateen hanging I got yesterday for the ward. It looks very pretty against the tan walls of the Durbar Club.
A base ball game between Harvard Officers & McGill men. at 5 PM McGill winning 6-4. Such a good game. I was sitting watching the game when a convoy was announced for 8 PM. & I have been detailed for night duty Rull & Dickie also. We went on at 7.30 & the wounded began to arrive about 8.15.

Monday Aug 9th

Tremendous gun firing somewhere to the north east tonight. No news of it today. Cyril's last letter tell me he hopes I won't go to England just yet for my leave as he is not yet able to get up.

I slept well today. Got up for church at 6 PM. Went up on the hills for a short walk with Ruth before going on duty at 8. Such a beautiful sunset.
Capt H C Burgess + Capt Robertson (Miss Jack's fiancé) are our MO's in Ward F. Capt Robertson is very nice + I hope H C Burgess will make good - so far he has proved wonderfully ~~[illegible]~~ powers.
We have heard lately that No 1 Stationary hospital under Col Mercer have gone to the Dardanelles. Miss Upton + Cecily Get have gone with them.
Tuesday Aug 4th
Claire McLeod left us today for England to be married.
The King was in Boulogne today. Some of the sisters + officers saw him.
Canon Hanny at CC told us about him.
Capt Hodson also told us the story of how he crossed the channel after his accident last year + how all his attendants were seasick. Capt Evans at CC is asking for special leave today.
Connie Stuart + Karen McKay went out on the bicycles tonight.

Did not sleep all day. Was relieved for a couple of hours in the evening to recite at the concert given by No 3 in the YMCA.
We are expecting a convoy after midnight
This morning Ruth + I bicycled down to the shore where a pier + a beautiful modern hotel have been distroyed by the sea
We sat among the ruins for a long time + watched the spray dashing up over the stones of the ruined pier. This hotel had been built among the dunes & was five stories high commanding I am sure a wonderful view. The central part still stands, but the ends are gone. Although it has lain in this condition for two years or more, no attempt has apparently been made to clear up the debris.

Wednesday Aug 9

We had a big convoy of wounded at 12.45. — The fighting along the lines near Ypres has been heavy. These men came from Boulogne.
Lady & the men say very successful but so many wounded & had to leave them. They are all so pleased to get into bed. Our Canadian Women's Comfort bags please to such an extent & they really are very nice.
I slept well today after a dip in the sea when I came off this morning. Frances McKeen & I rode down on the bicycles & were all alone on the beach.
There was another convoy this morning at 9 AM. but our ward only got six cases.
Martha Allen arrived in camp today.

Thursday Aug 10th

Some days ago the news that Martha Allen had resigned from the CAMC reached us

Had a delightful ride to Montreal this morning before we went to bed P Balmer Mrs Hendecock Mrs Stell & myself in the O C's car. Came back by the Berke road. Am glad I am out of the confusion of settling down to routine of the day work. We have lost much efficient help in this unit - but things will adjust themselves in time I hope.

Half day - Friday 11th

Constance Stuart Maureen McKay & I went for a picnic out to Wierre Effroy on our bicycles. Such a nice afternoon - We rode through the Souvenir Moulin valley then up the hill & had our tea in the woods back of the Village of Wierre; rested for about an hour there lying on the grass then went round through the village, stopped for a little while at the church then on to the Holy Well of St Godeline - where we all drank of the water. Had coffee & pancakes at Café de Souvenir Moulin on our way home. It has been such a nice day.

Mrs Steele Rutherford.

We cycled by Wideham through Neuve Chatel & back to our camp this morning before going to bed. Our lines were so noisy today I slept only about one hour. Such internal unrest in our unit at present. – these medical students nice boys, as orderlies are a great disappointment. I have come to the conclusion that there is too much efficiency in this McGill hospital for practical purposes.

Saturday 12th

St Claire's day – Mademoiselle Rose has told us that all girls have her birthdays in France. one on the real date of their birth which they call "l'Anniversaire" & the other on the day of the Saint for whom they are named called "La Fête" – So this is "La Fête" pour moi

Miss Steele & I bycicled down to the shore for a bathe before we went to bed. Three English sisters who went out beyond their depth gave us a scare
Martha Allen is doing duty in the Dairy & food distribution tent work which she will do very well I should think if she is content to stay there

Sunday 13th

Fast hours today so Ruth & I & Misses Clark & Gray took our tea down by the little brook near "the Land"

Bicycled into Paris Plage to pay laundry & other bills before we went to bed. Very windy this morning especially near the shore.
It is not daylight now in the morning till 4 o'clock - but the notes of the first birds are very sweet & the Reveillé at 6 is such a pretty bugle call - & such a welcome sound for then we know the long night is nearly over.
It is quite dark now at 8 P.M. - there is only a very short twilight.
Most of my patients are now on the road to recovery so I have no worry at present - These medical student orderlies are a problem, with no idea of how to accomplish a day of practical work - & of course they want to see everything in the way of dressings & operations no matter what other work lies & waits

Have had no letters since Sunday last.

Monday 14th

Walked after dinner with Miss Cooper down to the Cemetary to find Arthur Pentz's grave but as it was late we returned without finding out more than that he was buried there.
Had - wonderful baked beans in Miss Clark's room
later

Nice church services. I stayed up for the one at 10.30 & got up in time for one at 6 PM. Sleep so badly in the day as usual. Today four of us moved into one of the dark canvas tents (our little white bell tents are so bright) but it did not help me very materially.

Tuesday 15

The Anniversary of the coming of Notre Dame de Boulogne to these shores. The grand procession to be held next Sunday.

Had a fright at 2.10 this morning when my precious little watch stopped but it started again about six so I came to the conclusion I must have wound it up too tightly.
My patients are being evacuated in threes daily, so my work is diminishing in quantity.
Rode into Paris Plage again this morning to settle her purchase of a bicycle.

Wednesday 16th

Went for a ride around the back road with Ruth & Whitney
Such a beautiful summer morning after the bitterly cold night. We ate biscuits & the remains of some candy on the top of our little knoll. What loved this our favourite ride
Captain Stafford is sick in Ward E

Thursday 17th

Stephie & Tate & Miss Brand came off night duty tonight & had a picnic tea down by the brook, so Ruth & I joined them & we read Kipling after tea "Below the Mill dam" & "They" After dinner we (Ruth & I) went out on our bicycles & explored "Moulin L'Albé" Valley It is such a peaceful pretty spot

Started for a bath after breakfast but the clouds opened & torrents of rain came down upon us so we were obliged to turn back.
The Seven last sisters came from Ao T yesterday.
Our orderlies seem to be improving. They are beginning to realize - ~~they are begin~~ that though a scientific outlook [illegible] life may be a necessity yet "the trivial round" (the sweeping of floors, & other household duties & small attentions to patients) is at present more conducive to the happiness of the general public

Friday 18th

A convoy again tonight
Broke my spectacles

Saturday 19th

Had my half day & went down town with Ruth. & after dinner went out for a bycicle ride through La Polerie & Wimille. & got caught in a storm of rain.

Very disappointed this morning when after being promised the car for an hour or two to run in to Boulogne to have my glasses mended, the OC took it himself into Etaples.
Slept only about one hour today though I went to bed early & tried all day long to settle down to sleeping.
Today a spy was arrested in our camp. a French woman apparently selling fruit from a panier (there are several of these women who come daily to the camp) was discovered to have a basket with a false bottom under which two carrier pigeons were concealed -
The day has been an exciting one for later tonight about 9.30 a drunk man, one of the RAMC privates was discovered asleep in our sisters lines. Great consternation among the nurses. Capt Dixon went over & sent him away.

Sunday 20

Went to Ward W. to open up the new Ward there (with Alice Stewart) in part of the old ruin - Such a busy day & some very bad wounds from last nights convoy
This is the Anniversary Procession day in Boulogne of the arrival of the Miraculous Statue. I would have liked to have seen the quaint dresses of the Procession but we did not have a minute off duty all day.

Exercised in the Paris Plage with
Mrs Stella & Miss Brand & left
my spectacles with the little old
"antique" man. I don't know what
sort of work he may do on them
Had a short walk with Dick & Ruth
before going on duty.
Harvard played Base Ball against our
men again today — our men won easily.
The war news is not good. The progress

Monday 21st

Very busy all day. No news of my leave though
It is now a week since I applied for it
A naval engagement of which very few details
are given is reported tonight in the North Sea
We heard heavy firing in the direction of
the Sea all morning.

Went out with Dickie & Ruth this AM back on the upper Boulogne Road. Took some photographs for Mrs Griffin who is going on leave to England tomorrow.
Poor Dickie is the funniest thing on the bicycle. She can ride at all well but is a bricks about learning

Tuesday 22

Some bad wounds in last night. We have two such nice lads here right duty patients Salmover, an Australian & Cameron a Scottie

A Report today says. eleven
of the German fleet have been
sunken in the Baltic Sea. + the
war news from different parts
seems good the first good
news for many days.
An aeroplane flew over our
camp this afternoon.
Sound of guns presumably from
the Sea Orkard again this morning.
I bicycled down for a bathe before
going to bed + slept well afterwards
Books + mails came from Grantly
this PM. Magazines also.
A convoy again last night

Tuesday 23

Heard today that our leave has gone
through So expect to go at a moments
notice

Go big Conway tonight
Princess Pictures Concert party
entertained the crew that pm.
Ruth & I rode to Paris Plage
this morning but had to leave
our bicycles behind for repair
Came home on the bus to
Staples & were lucky enough to
catch the bus to Camber. otherwise
we had intended to walk.

Wednesday 25

Went for a bath this morning & slept well today, so well that I was late tonight for dinner.
An uneventful night.
Des Brisay - a fourth year student was operated on today & we have the care of him in our Ward - He is a regular boy.

Friday ~~Thursday~~ 26th

We left by the 10 o'clock boat, Miss McConnel for Ireland to see her mother who is ill & for Liverpool - Had Lunch on the London train arrived London 2.30 pm - Went to Mabron in Chief's Office then went to the Hotel where Mr McConnel had come to meet his sister. Went to see Daddy Long Legs in the evening, walked home from the theatre - Such dark dark streets - It seemed almost impossible to find the way at times

walked with Ruth into Etaples this morning. Found there that the train did not leave for Paris Plage till 11.16 so bought some fruit & waited. This car ride in through the pine woods is such a nice one. I always want Granny here to enjoy it with me. - such sweet scents from the pine & wild flowers. We rode our bicycles home ~~to camp~~. Really I know no but other women who have as much endurance as Ruth & I. We both had a fairly busy night & though we did not get home till one o'clock we were not nearly as tired as we were really entitled to be.
I slept very badly this afternoon. The day staff was invited to a picnic on the hills by the Harvard people. It was a great success from what I hear

Friday 27th

Bicycled down to the beach this morning with Ruth Hickie for a bathe. The tide very low.
Had a convoy last night. Two nice Canadian lads of the 13th Batt came to one among others. Clifford Johnston & Victor Ofara. both from Montreal.
An air ship that looked like a Zeppelin flew over our camp today. We suppose it was a French dirigible.
all letters are censored most severely at present in our unit.
Tonight after some discussion on the subject a student announced that in tomorrow's orders it would be posted that in future all prayers in this unit must be said aloud so that they might be censored.
These students are a constant source of amusement & are fine fellows but for practical work, rakes in arms would be just as helpful at present. but of course they will improve.

Saturday 28th

Left by 9 am train for Leicester, arrived mid day after leaving my things at the YWCA went to the hospital to find Cyril in good spirits but very thin indeed & with no appetite or strength, up & about on crutches. Took him into the town for tea & drives in a very car & stayed with him afterwards till nine o'clock.

Got up early & watched a base ball game between the officers of our unit & the men: Reddiers & ~~boy~~ the men won.

Sunday 27th

Sat with Cyril in hospital grounds all morning — in the afternoon took him into town & tea. Met Mr & Mrs Stokes, & stayed with him till dark. — The sister here a Miss Francis has been very kind indeed to Cyril & most courteous to me, she took me over the hospital this afternoon

walked up the hills with Miss Cooper for a little while before coming in to dinner. Truly this is a peaceful valley. & the little valleys running in among the hills are very lovely

Monday 30th

Spent morning in hospital grounds & started with Cyril immediately after lunch for a motor drive into Warwickshire. Such a nice afternoon, first to Coventry, with its quaint old streets & beautifully kept modern town & lovely church spires. The roads around specially beautifully - from Coventry to Leamington & then out to Kenilworth Castle where we left the motor & explored the old ruin. Cyril doing wonderfully well on his crutches - I took several snaps of the ruin - Back to Leamington & from thence to Warwick - a lovely old town where we had tea after which we went out to see that marvellous place Warwick Castle then along ~~by~~ through Shakespeare's country by the quiet Avon passed thatched roofed cottages & through beautiful country roads & lanes It was a long ride about 80 miles in all & we arrived in Leicester just as the sun was setting. Cyril was not a bit tired & really had enjoyed the day.

Ruth brushed my hair this morning while I read sitting in the sunshine at my tent door. Then we all went to bed early. We expect a convoy tonight. Wrote Mother & sent her set of collar & cuffs, French embroidery.

Tuesday 29th

Very rainy. I took Cynd up to the museum in the afternoon & after taking him back to the hospital went into town for my own tea & brought him sandwiches & other dainties for his tea.

Wednesday 30th

Sat in Hospital grounds in a.m. & took Cynd into town for the morning Pictures & tea. — Then back to Hospital where I stayed till dark

Went to the Dentists this AM
at 1.30 AM when I went over to our
lines for a few minutes. Martha
Allen still up & about with her
light on. She is a very poor
influence among some of our girls.
Cigarettes - money bridge & disregard
of rules. She is still going out.
Milk to the Dairy tent in the day
A Zeppelin Raid scare today
but nothing materilized

Thursday 31st

Went to a matinee with Cyril such a
funny play - We laughed heartily at
some parts. Tea afterwards. & a lot of
Shopping - We bought a little linen Elizabeth bell
for Mother

Another trip to the dentist's this morning
He has a well equipped little tent
& is a good conscientious man & is
doing good work here.
Such a storm of wind & rain today
from the south — the fulfillment of
the early morning sky — our night'
duty tents almost blew down — none
of us slept.
The days are growing so short too
it is quite dark by seven o'clock
& the sun does not come up over
the hills now until after five o'clock
in the mornings.

Friday Sept 1st

As it proved rather an uncertain day
we went to the pictures again — Cyril takes
them — then to tea. He is really looking
a bit better & seems to enjoy his meals
more than when I first came.
In the mornings before it is time to get to the
Hospital I usually go for a walk & explore
the town. I've found some interesting old
churches but for the most part Leicester is
a clean well kept modern red brick town.

In spite of dark clouds in the South west. Ruth & I went to Paris Plage this morning - Going through Etaples we saw a quaint picture. A sailor lad evidently returned from a long voyage - the people called from one house to the other & all rushed out in the street to greet him. Finally he reached his own door where an excited group awaited him. He kissed each of the parted both men & women in turn on both cheeks - (No embarrassment no self consciousness, just wholesome affectionate natures.) he seized the babies (of which there were several) & devoured them & threw them up in the air with a shout. Finally these ceremonies over he was finally almost carried into the house by the little crowd.

The Rain started again shortly after we reached our lines

A letter from Father today saying Blanchard has enlisted in A S 64 Batt. Highlanders I am very sorry. the lad wont be seventeen till Oct 15th.

Sat 2nd

The pictures again this afternoon as Cyril likes them for a change. & the weather has not been very certain.

Such a down pour of rain all night + very cold + damp. It continued all day with the result that the whole camp ground is very derty - this clay soil is so sticky + nasty when wet.
Did not sleep today + feel sick tonight from lack of it.

Sunday 3rd

A motor drive out into the country by the Ebony gate road, then back to hospital + we talked late into the Evening as it was my last day in Leicester

It rained torrents, pitchforks & shovel handels all last night & the greater part of the day
I slept badly.
Rumours afloat that we are to be moved away from our present situation before many weeks.

Monday 6th

Left by morning train for London.
The Kingsley Hotel is full of Canadian nurses recently arrived from Canada. Went out for a long walk in Sun & finally ended up in Kensing'n Gardens for tea. Came back between showers which had suddenly started

Went this morning through Neuve Chatel + around by the Veterinary Camp to Hardelot Plage. Such a beautiful beach with a pretty boulevard + terrace. An ideal summer resort. Not spoiled by too much pretention -. There is a hospital here for the Hindoos. a couple of houses annexed to the rows of tents. We passed several black faces in the street; they all saluted. We turned past the Casino + golf links to the Chateau + home by the Boulogne Road. Past the Head Quarters car + staff as we entered Neuve Chatel.
Went right to bed after we reached camp but did not sleep well.
It has been beautifully fine all day, but cool.

Tuesday

Lord up Muriel + spent the day with her going in the evening with her + her Aunt to see Chin Chin Chow at his Majesty's a delightful modern version of Ali Baba + the forty thieves Westminster Abbey

this morning Ruth & I rode into Etaples to buy some French bread & pastry & other dainties for the patients. Saw such a funny old donkey with panniers.
Half way to Etaples there is a new camp established apparently a training camp - there are hundreds of men who when we passed were going through manoeuvers. Etaples spirit seemed at a low ebb this morning. We passed a funeral in the village & the atmosphere in the cake shop was heavy with trouble. The old man there ~~was~~ had been ~~was~~ crying & the younger woman usually so bright was very worried.
We gave a little tea in our tent today for Harward, Hosp (No 22). I did not get up for it.

Wednesday 6th

Left for Folkestone by early train. went to Queens Hotel & waited there after lunch for B.A. & K.H. - & went with them later to Canterbury where we had a delightful afternoon. The Cathedral is grand.

Last night we had a big convoy of patients so my last night of night duty was a busy one. After breakfast Ruth & I started out on our bicycles in the direction of Berck. We ~~reached~~ passed the army service camp with its long lines of carts. through Cucq & ~~Bu~~ Merlimont until we came to the guards outside the little town of Berck. This is the Paris road so the guards are very strict but after some persuasion in my bad French they let us pass. We went on then to the road to Rue where another four sentries saluted with great courteousness & let us pass. It was then about 10.30. & we had come 17 kilometers. At eleven we stopped at the turn of the road after coming through Groffliers & when to Le Temple & ate some biscuits & read up the history of Rue in "Peeps into Picardy". After that we crossed the river D'Authie (such a pretty little bridge) then through Dreuil on to Rue. Such a pretty mill stream at the entrance to the town. We went to a little café for lunch. Had an egg omelet & French rolls & butter & coffee. Such a dear little Refugee boy of ten in the café. Ruth gave him a button. After lunch we went to a bookshop & got some maps & postcards - then went to see the Church & chapel. The chapel is the only remnant of the old cathedral (See Pix) & very wonderful. On our home journey we went down to Berck Plage where I bought a little collar for Granny. We reached Camp at 6 P.M. tired but well content with a lovely day.

Spent a day at Hospital with Ida & Lily France at 7 pm. Ruth and I down to sweet no.

Sat up on the hills during my hours off today. Intended ~~to write but~~ skipped & watched the sunset instead
No 18 General Hospital recently moved with 24 twenty four hours notice to our midst from Etaples where it has been stationed for some time.

Friday 8th

Went on duty in Ward W.
Six new nurses have come during my absence - a western nurse Miss Johnson is in my room with me; Had supper in sisters room last night
Went to Ward W. in the old ruin. Very busy there.
Found my room beautifully arranged by Miss Ruth Loggie - clean curtains up etc & everything in order.

Matron McDonald came to our camp today. Also Lady Perry.
Sir William Osler also came all made rounds in Wards & were charmed with everything. It is a beautiful sunshiny day. Had they visited at midnight in a cold night conditions would not have appeared so favourable.

Sat 9th

Ruth & I had last hours & went down to old town for tea & shopping for Ruth.

Went for a bathe during my hours off this p.m. Very windy today.
Bridge for officers & sisters of our unit arranged for this evening. Sir William to be there. I played well ~~with~~ Capt MacPhellin & Col McCrea most of the evening by chance.

Sunday 10

A very big convoy last night - mostly Canadians from the Somme. Such bad bad cases - I like Capt Woods work & he is so kind & good to the men.
Our ward is full & we are sending these patients out quickly which makes for very strenuous work. Miss Jennings & I do all the dressings & some of them are such big ones.

The day returns & brings us the petty rounds of irritating concerns & duties — Help us to play the man — help us to perform them with laughter & kind faces — let cheerfulness abound with industry — Give us to go blithely on our business all this day — bring us to our resting beds, weary & content & undishonoured & grant us in the end the gift of sleep. Early this morning when I first came back to life & thought, these words were put into my head, by an unseen power. It is the pettiness of the individuals in our ward that is wearying me into death. Surely I can rise above them & not let my real work deteriorate in consequence. I am so weak & get angry inside so quickly these days about paltry things. "Help me to play the man"!

R.L.S.

Monday 11th

Such a busy busy day

Ruth & I went up over the hills today in our hours off. Such a pretty walk. From the top of the highest hill, the distance down into the valley seems immense. We came out to a road near Widhem - The peasants are putting in their crops - & the sheep grazing on the pasture land.
We have named these hills the Bluebird hills. They are so happy & peaceful & they lines so restful. Later we will give each separate hill a name suited to it

Tuesday 12th

Orders to evacuate everything possible are in order.. & all preparations for a big rush are on.

Father writes tonight that Blanchard has joined the 64th Batt Scottish & is in Camp at Sussex N.B. The lad is too young but it evidently was wisest to let him go as his heart was set upon it.

Wednesday 13th

Our Ward is almost empty again so I had my half day & Ruth & I had a lovely long afternoon out in the country on our bicycles out the St Omer Road, through the Boulogne Forest to Le Waast & Colembert where we had tea (most extraordinary tea) infusion of tobacco & stunk). Home by Wierre Effroy & Souverin Moulin - a lovely ride & home in time for dinner

Had last hours today & rode to Paris Plage with Ruth to pay bicycle rent.
Princess Louise - Duchess of Argyle visited the hospital earlier in the day & passed us in the Motor as we rode

Thursday 14th

Ruth goes on night duty tonight

Sunday 15th

Miss Clark left for Canada today. Her mother is very ill — Three new sisters came today

We have one frightfully sick man today. Sarj Read has developed Bacilli Acroty Caps. in his wound.
A Convoy of 180 patients last night.
Very foggy all day with the mists rolling in from the sea & up over the hills. These mists are wonderful to watch they move so slowly but so decidedly up the hills. In spite of the damp Ruth & I decided to go to Heures as we had our half day. hoping to luck that it would not develope to rain. Had such a nice ride through Widehem Halinghen & the Tingry forest - Samer Wierre aux Bois & Heures. Such a pretty forest outside Heures & the forest of Tingry is lovely. Came back by the road across the hills from widehem to Hames just at dusk.
Ruth gave me a vase of the Heures pottery Such a quaint old lady with a black Bonlonaise bonnet turned to us outside the pottery shop.

Sat 16th

Three big convoys last night our ward full again 110 patients & our own dear Canadian lads - the 2nd division has lost heavily we have a 21st boy in who came over with us on the boat. Nearly all their officers are gone

Poor Read our gas gangrene case died today. Such a fine young man .. The wound was a behrapnel one in the buttocks so nothing could have saved him
I spent practically the whole day with him away from the other patients in the bedek tent He was unmarried but leaves a mother in England.
Ruth darned my socks & I read aloud in my hour off.
Col McCrae lectured in Baitte N Ypres tonight. I have a bad cold so went to bed early instead of hearing the lecture.

Sunday 19th

We are very very busy, & our patients very sick — terrible wounds & most of them are such cases
The weather has become very rainy & miserably cold.

News of Miss Geegan's sudden death came tonight in Grandys letter.
Monday 18th

Things in general are much happier in our ward now. We three foolish women understand one another better
Went to the early service this morning The church tent looks so well. Mr Shatford has spared no pains in this setting up of an altar in the Wilderness. A red cross flag serves as the altar cloth & the hangings are of red. & we got white flowers yesterday for the vases.

Tuesday 19th

I go on night duty in Ward O & Tonight

Queen Amelia of Portugal visited the Hospital today.

Wednesday 20th

Have 46 beds in O & 88 in T to look after some medical & some surgical –

Surg General Sir George Makins came today & later General Jones visited the Hospital.

Thursday

As usual I cannot sleep in the day

The convoys brought

Camiers Aug - Nov 15 - 3.041.
Boulogne Feb. July 21 - 14.325
Admitted July 1st to July 21 6.006
Deaths during July .142.

Ruth & I had our half day today so bicycled into Montreuil. Such a pretty ride passed the upper courses of the Canelle through Neuville across the tracks & up the hill to the town: at the crossing we saw a French troop train - the men cheered lustily. We were hungry but decided first to go to the Hotel Chien for a bath - disappointed in that we went to the Hotel de France - my bicycle tire punctured on the way we gave it to an automobile place for repair. The Hotel de France Court yard where we had our meal is most picturesque with its dormer windows high up on the older wing & the long French windows opening into the dining rooms. We were served in the court yard where the vines hanging from their trellise over head are turned quite red & yellow. Afterward we went out on the Ramparts near the Hindoo hospital - there saw & spoke to several wounded hindoos - they spoke both French & English: Came down from Ramparts by another path & went into a shop to buy material for bed socks for Ruth. Rather unsuccessful purchase. Home by the hill road, through Madelaine, in time for second dinner. Episode of the butter at dinner

Sunday 22nd

Went down into town this morning with Ruth - took Ruth's bicycle to get its pedal mended. Guns firing pretty well last night & many searchlights & other shells in the sky

Rumours of a bombardment of Ostende today from the sea

Sat 23rd

Heard today that RP Campbell has been killed - this will be a terrible blow to the medical profession in Montreal. + the loss to the world of one more good man - a doctor + a gentleman.

orders from headquarters ~~to send~~ every patient out of the hospital who can be moved.
Rumours heavy fighting going on at the front & of great casualty expected.

Sunday 24th.

Last night for a long time the sky in the west was lighted up with fire works - & the search lights were out in full force. - There was also a great deal of distant gunfiring.
The Australian put in an appearance again last night. He is at the Chapels Case.

We have only two patients left in our Ward ~~one~~ MacDermott & the other will go in the morning
We heard guns several times this morning & they were probably from the sea
Sometimes it is said we can hear the land guns here – but I would not know the sound it is so distant

Monday 25.

Heard today there was an air raid over south & midlands of England & two Zeps brought down one of which was taken intact & its crew captured.
Rumour says that our friend Lapp has been recommended for the D.C.M.

In our hours off this afternoon Ruth & I walked in to Dannes. Went into the Church for a little while, then walked around by the mill stream. Were followed as usual by the children & distributed MacIntosh's toffee among them. Later walked along a pretty bridal path for some distance in Hardelot direction then came back in time for 2nd dinner. Such a big convoy came in to-day to 25 about ten o'clock. I went with Whitney down near the admission tents in the shade of Ward A to watch the ambulances arrive.- Such a pathetic stream of them, alternating one to-day & one to 25. A great many head wounds - three lads died before they reached the wards. All the time the stretchers were passing I watched for my curly headed boy - & all these lads have some one waiting just as anxiously for news of them. It is dreadful. Our McGill Students worked so well & are so good to the patients. Enough cannot be said in their praise. With one or two exceptions they are behaving splendidly. Several aeroplanes flew over our camp today

Tuesday 26th

Went down town & had my hair waved this morning. In my convoy tonight there were a great many Canadian boys.

The men who came last night bring confused accounts of the action but all speak of success around Lille & at Hell but each says that the slaughter is terrible. The Germans losing infinitely more men than the Allies

Rumours of an advance by the French in other districts while German guns are centred on Hooge & the English.

Also rumours of Kitchener being in the fighting going on at present.

Two "dirigibles" flew over our camp at noon today - going in a north westerly direction

220 patients came to us last night & a great many Gordon Highlanders among them who tell a tale of their regiment being practically wiped out.

The rain has come down in torrents all day today. We are very busy

Wednesday. 27th

The war news today is very good. Our troops have taken Combles & many prisoners & war material. I hope the casualties are not heavy. The weather lately has been beautiful. Clear & splendid days

Another big convoy of patients came in last night. Miss Tack went on night duty. so Miss Eastwood & I are alone in the ward.
A great many highlanders came in again last night.
Another rainy day & very cold
War news from the front very good but the losses are dreadful. & such terrible wounds. Harold Begbie's talk of wounds as "scratches & pink marks" is a trifle out of place in face of these shattered limbs & great areas of lacerated flesh. One of our men such a nice lad of 21. has the whole of his lower jaw, tongue included - gone. Another boy next him in almost the same condition. I feed them with a rubber tube. Fortunately they cannot see their disfigurement - & in the ordinary course of events they will get well
A card from Gerald dated 26th saying he is quite well.

Thursday 29th

Went out after breakfast into the dewy fields to pick mushrooms. Bull & I. Met a little French boy Edward Latteux, such a clever polite child of modern France. He came with us over the fields in our search. There are his last days of holiday, for on Sunday he goes back to school in Paris. We made an engagement with him to meet him tomorrow morning. We got a nice lot of mushrooms

Paris 2nd Lycée Janson de Sailly

Mr Edward Latteux College St Charles

Bart

Another convoy last night again
The war news is still good but
the cost is great.
Still another rainy day. The camp
ground is one mass of sticky clayey
mud.
One of our head cases a piece of schrapnel
lodged in the brain has been having
convulsions all day
Miss Duncan & Miss Cotton have left us.
Miss Duncan for her old post in the Wilmington
Hosp. & Miss Cotton to represent ~~the allies~~
Canada in the Allies Hospital which is being sent
to Russia where I believe work of the sort is
badly needed. Miss Hoerner is assistant
in Miss Duncan's place

Friday 29th

Last night the sky was brilliant at times
with the illumination either of gun
fire or quick light. Heavy firing heard
in the distance.
In spite of the rain Rull & I kept our appointment
with the French ladies & went for a long
tramp in rain coats & rubber boots with him. Brought
back a huge basket full & my hat as well
Treated the neighbourhood for supper tonight
as we came in this morning wet & weary. Roy
Glennister was staying in our auto hut. We
stayed for half an hour to tea.
I slept very badly today

We are very busy in the ward.
Such enormous dressings. Capt
Burgess sends the patients home
~~to England~~ as soon as they are
fit for travelling — but their places
are soon filled again.
I am feeling sick — a regular
Influenza I think. Came off
for my half day at noon &
went straight to bed & stayed
there shivering the rest of the day.
Temp 102.
It is still raining
Another convoy of patients
last night. Our stretcher bearers
are very tired: they have been working
night & day lately.

Sat 30th

I receive patients in this ward every night but
last night was a specially busy one
& as usual I am sleeping very badly

We are very very busy. I cannot get half done of all that should be done. We are now doing just the necessities & those things for the comfort of the patients. Sweeping dusting & keeping the place tidy we are entirely neglecting. I still feel frightfully sick Temp 101 tonight but too busy all day to bother with myself. These cards are so much worse.
A letter from Gerald written the 28th he says he is going to try to see Cyril.
I wonder if we will ever see the sun again. Another rainy day today I have lived all this last week in rubber apron & old brown sweater.

Sunday. 3rd

A lovely morning with heavy dew so Ruth with Alice Stewart & I went off on a little ride out the St Omer road then over the hill & down to L'Abbé Moulin where we took a couple of snaps of the old mill, then went down by the brook among the reeds above the dam & watched the water on the old wheel - then back to our bicycles where we met an old Frenchman in velveteens who spoke very good English & advised us not to leave our bicycles in full view of passers by, that we told him that all French people were honest & there was no danger. We then pushed up the hill through blackberry bordered lane to St Lambert & home by the Reeves road

Still very busy.
Our patient plant shot in the head seems a little better. but another man Newbury, shot through the lungs is in a very serious condition
We sent eighteen cases home to England today. Very short notice, so we had to hustle to get them dressed & ready. I am still feeling very sick shivery dizzy with pains in every limb. Think I had better stay in bed in the morning as my temp is still 101.
They will have to send some one else in my place.

Monday 2nd

On the Somme for these last weeks our troops have been advancing steadily, slowly & surely, but the lists of casualties are large & our hospital has been busy. Also there are a great many sick especially from the Ypres Salient
A rainy day all day today in which everyone slept well

Stayed in bed all day today
Everyone is very kind. Temp still
over 100 at night. I have had a
regular Grip
A beautiful sunshiny day all day
today.

Tuesday 3rd.

Went down town this a m with H. R. + W. & while
there bought Granny a pretty french dressing gown
for Christmas – also some necessities for myself.
Another Zepp brought down in England reported
today.

Another convoy last night. Two lads Miss Eastwood tells me back cases paralyzed below their arms. Mere lads. One boy of the 25th comes from Sydney Miles. I am better today but stayed in bed

Wednesday 4th

Micky's birthday. Went to bed early but did not sleep well. Read nearly all afternoon

Got up this morning but the Matron would not let me go on duty till noon. Miss Rodd is on in my place so after tea Miss Eastwood sent me off again & I went up the hills for a walk with the Matron.

Thursday 5th

Bycycled out to No 14 Stationary, with Bill this am to see two Canadians Cpls. that I sent down with my Ward with enteric They were so glad to see us. - Anderson & King

Ruth & I had last hours off today so had a very hurried dinner & went to the service in the quaint little church at Dannes. Such a pathetic service. the congregation fewt in number, & women all in black The church only lighted by the candles. It was very dark bicycling back to camp. We heard today Mrs Jaegard & another nurse who went to the Dardenelles are dead with dysentery. & that Col McKee is very ill I hope Miss Upton will be alright. She is such a delicate looking girl

Friday 6th

The weather has been very windy of late, also very showery though on the whole it is better than that of this time last year.

We have sent so many patients home to England that our ward is almost empty again
Our bad head case Plant went home vastly improved. Also the two boys paralized - but with very little improvement there
Newbury ~~too~~ is much better & very happy with us
Miss Stell & I rode to the beach in our hours off today
Part of the trenches taken last week by the British have been recaptured by the Germans - todays paper says.

Saturday 7th

Poor Dicky has heard that his mother has had a stroke & may linger some time, so has put in his resignation. It will be some time however I am afraid before the War Office will put it through & the uncertainty of the long waiting so horrible. Mrs Mann has just had a similar experience.

Ruth & I went up on the hills in our time off duty. We read Ben Hur. Ruth read while I started Granny's new jacket. Went to the Cauleen after four o'clock & got some things for the boys Parcelled them up after dark.

Sunday. 8

I got up for service this afternoon at 5.45 PM. We had a rather wonderful address from Canon Hanny. Richards took the service in his own unique style

Miss Steele & I went for a short ride through Neuve Chatel in our hours off today. Through the pretty lane which runs back of the village to the station. Went ~~into~~ the chapel in the village then came back to camp at dusk.

Monday 9th

Ruth & I went down town this morning & were rather late getting in. Ruth chose paper for her room to cover up the drafty cracks & make it warm for the winter.

Went to the Early Service this morning. In our hours off Ruth & I walked up on the hills & took Potash & Perlmutter with us & sat on the highest peak for a time & read. Then moved down near the "shingly bed" out of the draft. It is very windy today. Lorin & Hersey took our bicycles to Hardelot for the afternoon. Went to the six o'clock service

Heard this morning that part of the trenches occupied by the 2nd Division Canadians have been undermined & blown up & that a convoy of wounded was brought into Etaples last night

The attitude of Greece at present & Bulgaria going over to Germany makes things ~~look~~ a bit gloomy & surely will prolong the war to a certain ~~extent~~ extent.

Tuesday 10th

Mr Makeham brought a concert party up this afternoon & evening. The performance was very good. We went for the first part of it at 5.30 PM.

A convoy came in to us last night - Many Canadians & quite a number of 25th Batt men. The trenches B & C. company of the 25th were practically blown to pieces by the mine on Saturday. Two men in A Ward know Cyril but have not seen him lately. Patrick Brogan in C. knows him & thinks he was not hurt but does not know for sure.
Todays report says that Col McKee has been invalided home to England & will not be fit for work for some time so is going home to Canada.
Thanksgiving day today
An early service this morning. Capt Shalford lectured on "The flag" tonight
We were given mattresses today

Wednesday 11

Group early this afternoon & went with Stephie & Ruth by car out to 14 Stationary to see our patients there. Took them books & Canadian Papers.

I did not sleep well on my mattress last night. It was too soft after nearly three months on the Wolsey Kit. In out hours off today Ruth & I cycled to Neuve Chatel - around the village by the lane back of the large estates there. The leaves have fallen yellow on the ground & we rode over them. All or nearly all the song birds have gone now.
Mr Shalford came to us today to say good bye as he leaves tomorrow to join the 5th Brigade of the 2nd Division. I spoke to him about Cyril.
Mr Hepburn has come in his place No 11 Stationary Hospital, it is reported is to go to Greece in the near future.
Heard tonight that Lily Carter has come to No 1
Thursday 12th

Todays report says that No 11 Stationary is to be situated near Boulogne & is not to go to the East.
Miss Eastwood went with the Matron to Boulogne for the two new sisters who are to replace Miss Duncan & Miss Cotton. Edith Stuart & Miss Lamont came.
A foot ball game this PM our men versus the Irish of No 1, No 1 won
Captain Tidmarsh operated on for appendecitis & admitted to our ward at 9 PM
~~Edith~~

Friday 13th

Ruth + I bicycled into Boulogne this afternoon as we had our half days. Did a little shopping + started ~~home~~ for camp at 5.15. – A heavy fog settled down before sunset + the road was almost thick darkness before sunset. We rode hard as we wanted to get in for 6.30 dinner – (the distance is over ten miles). I had too many parcels dangling for comfort but we were home in time but very wet our hats + blue dresses very bedraggled after a hasty hot dinner we undressed for bed. By this time the fog had lifted + the new moon shone out. The ride in the fog was an experience not easily forgotten – the motor lights coming towards us – lighting up the fog but not actually in sight till they were almost upon us, the dark object we passed might be either men horses or trees as far as I with my near sighted eyes could see my only object being to avoid them. We had bought new bicycle lamps so were safe enough + were only a little more than an hour + a quarter on the road.

Sat 14th

Ruth + I went down town + had our hair washed this a.m. I also got a pair of brass candlesticks (antique) for Father for Christmas.

A convoy at 8.30 this morning. Heavy fighting at Doog
only eight patients admitted to Ward 1.
a couple of bad leg cases among
them. Some of them came from the
region of La Bassée - where the Germans
are keeping the civilian population as
a protection although the English have warned
all civilians to leave the city
the English have been using gas & the
objective of this latest struggle is La Bassée
Letters from the boys tonight acknowledging recent
parcels.

Sunday 15th

I arrived off duty for my hours today to find the Cities in an uproar tents being pulled down while sisters sat upon their possessions till they were moved farther up the hill preparatory to building our winter huts on the red site My tent was moved quickly & I soon had my things in order.

Monday 16th

Princess Victoria Concert Party tonight

Ruth + I went for a bicycle ride during the morning up over the hills & down a shorter rough road to Trenoy. Read Ben Hur for a little while before going on duty.
Our Ward is light again as they have sent many home to England.
The two bad typ cases are still with us + are very sick

Tuesday 17th

Rode with Ruth to NT after four o'clock. She to see Reeve Lodge who is wounded at St John Ambulance Hospital I to see Lily Carter at NT Lily was away from Camp so I had a bath - the first in a tub since I left in July. Princess Victoria Concert party entertained in the YMCA here at 8 PM I went with Miss Bess & Miss Eastwood

Wednesday 18th

Following a period of rainy windy weather, it is bitterly cold & clear tonight. Almost like Canadian weather reminds the home comforts

Cyril sent me his watch this morning
I went in to Paris Plage during
my hours off to have it mended.

Extract from "McGill Weekly"

Ward Orderly on Guard — "Here comes the Royal Family"
First Sister — "Away with the coffee & cake"
Charge " — "Good Morning Colonel"

At 10.30 AM. if we have time, the staff in the Wards have tinned Cafe au Lait + Hospital biscuits

Thursday 19th

Heard today that Stalky Day, who was with us all last year at Camiers (Boysie Wood's friend) who has since taken his commission & gone up the line has been so badly wounded. Compound fracture of upper leg, injury to spine & paralysed — a dear lad, so full of brightness & cheerfulness in spite of everything. If death might only come without all the suffering that will be his. Boysie came through yesterday on his way I think to see Day. His brother Charles is also with him at Rouen.

This morning they moved our last three patients into Ward G. in order to re-pitch our tents one of which the recent winds have damaged.

Sunday 25th

Am sleeping much better lately, so much so that Pull & I both slept in tonight & missed our dinner in consequence. Sunday awakened half ten minutes to seven.

It is still bitterly cold. We have no stoves in our tents as yet. I hope they will put them in soon as we are very cold indeed in our quarters. In the wards we have enjoyed fires for the last two days.

I go to the front tent of Ward 8 (which has also been emptied with a contract for making & having sterilized as many dressings & other supplies as possible
Six other workers with me.

Sat 2, 51

Sunderland the Australian appeared again at Ward 5 today on pass from this Elaples base
His advent is interesting to me on account of Clark's intense dislike of anything Australian
These patients of Ruth's are very interesting from a physiological point of view, Sunderland is a big fine looking physical specimen - with an atmosphere of "winds in the open" about him while Clark has a narrow clean cut face with regular features + is the product of one of the great old universities of England. Both started out equally in Ruth's favour - the former has risen while the latter's fall is only a matter of moments.

We accomplished a great deal in our supply room today. We are quite warm & cosy at our work. Mrs Duncan sent an old stove from London which we are using.

Sunday 22nd.

A couple of nights ago with the convoy came a very young New Zealand lad, a shell shock case – Edney –. His talk in his sleep was all of "Reg" – & "we'll get there yet Reg" the most frequent cry. Tonight he told me his story – poor Laddie – a gentle sweet faced boy – from whom this war has claimed its own.

He & Reg came out from New Zealand a year ago & as Regimental stretcher bearers have been together ever since – Reg apparently the stronger lad of the two, ~~so~~ the last action while carrying out a stretcher together Reg was hit & had to give up his place to another. When Edney returned to his friend after getting his patient to a safe place Reg was so weak he was unable to walk & so help was at hand so Edney with all his strength managed to carry him almost three miles when a great shell burst near him & when consciousness returned he found Reg still beside him but the poor lad's head had been severed from his body. Edney wishing to die also was found by other stretcher bearers & compelled to go to the dressing station & so down to us. He can't sleep poor Laddie & I sat beside him for a long time tonight & he unspeled the long sad tale to me while the others slept around us. I knew when we had finished he would be at ease in his sleep & he gave him a sleeping draught & he had a dreamless sleep till daylight

Early this morning we heard of the sudden death of one of the Chicago nurses at Etaples - Meningitis - she had been on duty the night before last. Ruth & I cycled down this afternoon to the little cemetary where she was laid. It was such an impressive service, this military funeral. The little cemetary lies in the hollow between two sand dunes, that on the left is covered with pine trees & under the pine trees today there was a wonderful assembly gathered to pay ~~their~~ its last token of respect to one ~~who~~ whose life, lost for the "cause", had proved "she had done what she could". In the clear cold autumn afternoon the crowd under the trees waited - among them were khaki clad men of our own forces - Etaples fishermen with ruddy faces & red kerchiefs - the white veils of nurses. Etaples peasant women with their babies, blue uniformed patients from the near by hospitals - Etaples fisher girls & the scarlet trousers & blue coats of the french soldiers. When the procession entered the gates the whole earth seemed still, till the voice of the chaplain broke the silence - the flag covered carriage was followed by a long procession of nurses from the different units - also officers - & a company of the RAMC soldiers of No 23 Hospital, the dead girls own unit. The Last Post sounded & somewhere in Indiana a mother probably & many friends are looking forward to the homecoming of this girl.

Went to the early service this morning
It was bitterly cold & very windy & the
flowers on the altar had blown down
during the night - We rearranged them
before the service. Our new chaplain
has a very handsome & a good
face - I hope he will be a worker
among the new.

~~Tuesday 24th~~

Monday 23rd

Off night duty - with much relief
Ruth & I went to Calais by train this morning
& had a very nice afternoon in the old town
whose name Mary said was written on
her heart. We went to the church of
Notre Dame. an imposing solid structure
of which Peeps into Reality speaks. Also saw
the house in which Lady Hamilton died
& really had a very nice day.

Our work is progressing in the Supply room - Very windy & cold today

Tuesday 24th

Went to Ward II in the P.M. A big surgical Ward - with 125 beds - in the old Assembly hall of the Monastery. Beds in the gallery stage & main floor. One frightfully sick boy at present - a Canadian laddie. Moore Jackson from Toronto - an English boy Lusty gave 1/2 pt blood today to try to tide this poor wasted body over a crisis - I hope it will be of use - Jackson with a red head lying on the pillow - wasted frame & deeply sunken eyes two weeks under the awful poison of gas gangreen in fighting for life - a clever highly strung constitution clinging to life when another would have succumbed a week ago - one leg is off - & the other is so - full of incisions it seems hardly possible he can live - such a lovable character - even in his agony he has a wonderful smile - His poor mother sent him a cake for his birthday today with a message hoping they would all be together for his birthday in 1917.

all day long a terrific storm of wind & rain put the camp into a great state of unrest - many wards proved unsafe & patients had to be moved - the men being kept busy relaying & firming those which were safe - the clay mud is inches deep - nothing but rubber boots is possible - Last night the rain beat into my tent with such force that only the part behind the post was dry. I moved my bed today - Everything in the camp is sodden with rain - I hammered for nearly an hour making ~~the~~ my tent secure for the night ~~tonight~~
In spite of the rain Neil Glendenning Capt Peaty & I went to the Convalescent Camp for the Concert - I recited "The Revenge"

Wednesday 25

Allen Jackson, such a fine young lad seventeen years old & look like a man arrived today - Needless to say he was shocked at his brothers condition! We are all so glad he has come as our boy is much worse. irrational & weaker -

As Miss Watting got permission for us to have a shopping expedition to Boulogne today Mlle Ruth, Beatrice Armitage & I started off with her in the 8.30 train – after many trouble about passes hotels etc. We had a very nice day. I had very little to do but helped the others. Ruth after much search got woolen underwear (of a sort) & paid an exorbitant price for it. We went to the Folkstone for lunch & had tea in town. The traffic on the streets of Boulogne is a most wonderful sight in itself. All nations seem represented & the colouring of the different uniformed men & the picturesqueness of the peasant women & the motly collection of nurses – together with the continuous processions of ambulances make the whole scene, when one is first plunged into it, unreal. Unfortunately it is too real! Saw the little lady of the rose garden in a shop. She was in deepest mourning – her brother has been killed. Captain Dixon & Mr McKim came home with us in the 9 PM train. Strange to say the day was fine. Letters from home tonight. Such welcome welcome visitors. Sir Montagu Allen, Martha & Col Yates turned up at the Folkstone to lunch. Col Elder operated on a persistant haemorrhage case today – a transfusion of blood – Major Howard gave the blood –

Thursday 28th

our sick Canadian laddie died today.

Rain all day today. We are still working steadily at our supplies but the news that our W and tents have been condemned & that we must move is current today. How true it is no one knows.

Friday – Oct 29th

Allen Jackson is staying well up till Saturday when his brother is to be buried. Such a brave boy + the only child his mother has left. Please God he may be spared for her. Miss Whitney has been writing Mrs Jackson –

More rain today.
Sent Hortie's Christmas parcel.
For weeks our men for various reasons have been not in their usual good spirits. so we asked Col Burkett if we might not give them a party for Hallowe'en, as they get no entertainment of any sort; but he does not approve of the idea on principals of military etiquette, but says we may have one with the officers which of course is not what we wanted.

Sat 28th

There was a big convoy of patients came in last night. Capt Burgess opened up a new line of Hubert Nelson tents to serve for his ward for the present. Mrs Eastwood & I went there this morning & another rainy day with bright half hours at intervals. We are still able to get late roses for our dinner tables. It has been a wonderful summer of ~~roses~~ Poppies & Roses

In Flanders Fields by Col McCrea

In Flanders fields the Poppies blow.
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; & in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly;
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead: short days ago
We lived, felt dawn saw sunset glow.
Loved & were loved, & now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch: be yours to hold it high:
If ye break faith with us, who die
We shall not sleep, though Poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

Monday 30th

Wrote Ruth invitations in rhyme for her Hallow'een party —

Went to the new Ward F this morning
Such nice patients - one or two bad
cases among them
Freeman the transfusion case in
G had another Pulmonorhage last
night He is having every care it is possible
to give. Ruth is specialling the case

Tuesday 31st

We had such a nice quiet Halloween dinner
en famille tonight in our mess.
Ruth had a party in her Ward Kitchen for her
up patients

our Hallowe'en party tonight. Sheets & pillow-cases with red masks serving for fancy dress. I did a tall ghost. A fairly quiet evening. Not enough music but the decorations were very pretty. In both tents (we used the rain sodden Ward 5 & our own anti tent) a delicious supper. Officers & sisters from the American Hospital & some officers from No 7 & the Engineers Camp on the hill. One of the officers from Harvard was done up as the Canadian Village Priest (a quaint figure with long unkempt black hair & big angelic face & frame) & was splendid. Our Captain Perry as a witch was also very very good. The girls with their classical drapery of sheets looked very pretty. The rain streamed down in torrents & the mud is inches deep.

Wednesday 4th

It has rained every day for two weeks with high winds & our Ward is very busy - many bad cases

Have been spending my hours off fixing up my room with brush but can't finish up till the men get our stoves in

Col Beckett surprised us today by agreeing to our party for A Co's men so invitations were issued at noon for a fancy dress dance for this evening. The costumes were marvels of ingenuity as all material was procurred in our own camp. Perhaps Galligher as His Satanic Majesty & Kinsman as a girl were the best but there were other wonderful costumes. Some of the younger lads as nursing sisters were almost unrecognizable. Boyce Woods & Rankin were the best of these. Cooper was awfully good as Blue beard but early in the evening met with an accident which might have been a tragedy. Her beard caught fire & burned her face: only her usual presence of mind saved the situation. I went as Dis Hopkins with Brent Mrs Austin's little dog on a ribbon with a white (bandage) bow. The party was a great success & the enthusiasm of the boys a wonderful thing to see. they also did complete justice to our supper table. The Rain streamed down as usual, but no one seems to mind it now: it is part of the day.

Thursday 2nd

The french workmen are putting in tiny coal stoves in our rooms

French lesson with Mickie & Mrs Giffen

our hospital tents have been condemned as unfit for winter work. - these last rains & heavy winds have made them look the part.

Sunday 3rd

Ruth & I had our half day & in spite of the rain went down town & afterwards ~~went~~ out to Wimereux to see Molly who is in hospital there. She is better & will go on sick leave to England soon. We had a rude home in a red cross car in the pouring rain.
A large convoy last night.
We got over 50 patients from it.

In my hours off Ruth & I went down to the Hotel du Lac to order cooked chickens for the boys in the trenches & afterwards walked around the Lake & down into the dunes. A lovely autumn day today.

Saturday 4th

A Hallow e'en fancy dress party in the Red Cross Hut tonight! I did not go but relieved for Francis McKeen who is night nurse in O.

Our room is finished at last & is so nice & cosy

"Romance of the Oxford Colleges" arrived today for Ruth much to her dismay from Clare!

Many rumours afloat about our future situation but no one knows any thing authentic
Walked into Camiers during my hours off
Such a wonderful colouring of the lake as the sun set red behind the pine trees

Sunday 5th

A frightful storm of wind & rain tonight & all afternoon. Many small boats wrecked on the coast.

Cycled to Paris Plage with Ruth & Miss Steele
Ruth got such a dear little rose Enamel
locket for her sister Rays birthday. Had
chocolate at the Corner Patisserie Miss
Steele ran into a man on our way home which
was our only excitement

Monday 6th

No mail today - the post closed after yesterdays
storm. I have a very bad headache
tonight

The Sunday Observer has changed its name to the "McGillicuddy" - Its editing staff consists of Capt McDonald, Bielor, Gallagher Jenks & Beveridge
A very cold night. I slept in the BM.
Sales went out for a short bicycle ride with Ruth - Absolutely no news of a movement of any sort from the front

Tuesday 17th

Am still feeling rather miserable so went right to bed when I came off duty & Ruth brought my dinner down to me. Had several callers tonight Lou Giles, Naomi Gray & Walling - the latter going on leave tomorrow
Still no mail

Sir Wilson has come to our Ward in Church's place
The flowers in our Anti Lent are still lovely now the predominating decoration are asters (lovely shades) white chrysanthemums & Holly & yellow berries. Miss Parks Miss Cor. Harris & Lilly Carter were to come up to tea but failed to do so

Wednesday 8th

Our Ward has been practically emptied in an evacuation to England. So I had the whole day off & slept in this morning as I was not feeling very energetic After lunch Rett & I went to the cemetery to locate the grave of a patient - after which we went down town. At Meridens we were waited on by our friend the impossible French Youth" in his most patronizing manner. To an English soldier who came in looking for a book on French gramm, he put on his gradded air & after getting the soldier to explain several times that he wanted a book from which to study French, the boy said suddenly "What didn't you say so at first" in his extraordinary manner & disappeared to get it.
Dickie & Mann were to sail on Sat to Canada from Liverpool

Rain + wind in the night last night &
tonight it is bitterly cold & the rain turned
still keep up. The high & durbar
tents each day show new rents
+ become unsafe + unhabitable
+ one by one are coming down

The Tent Question by Capt Perry

Ten little tents all standing in a line
The wind blew a hole in one + then there were nine
Nine little tents + rather out of date
The rain washed away one + then there were eight.
Eight little tents as luxurious as Heaven
The Sicks burnt a hole in one + then there were seven
Seven little tents with poles that wouldn't fix
One broke its back + then there were six.
Six little tents as busy as a hive
The Quarter Master wanted one + then there were five.
Five little tents + one without a floor
It was condemned + then there were four.
Four little tents as cosy as could be
A Primus went + busted + then there were three.
Three little tents + one that wouldn't do
A gramaphone had played too hard + snapped it into two
Two little tents + one was nearly done
We ripped it up for fancy dress + then there was one
One little tent so fragile + so dear
We'll take it home to Canada to be a souvenir

Thursday 9.11

Posted Gramby Christmas parcel
Very cold & windy all day Rain in torrents at night

Extract from the McGillicuddy
We wandered up Happy Valley this evening. How unlike the good old days it was! No strolling no music, no moon - nothing save rain + a jack rabbit or two. Will this old world ever right itself!

Friday 10th

The Duke of Connaught visited our ward + the rest of the Hospital today.

another rainy, cold windy day. It is officially stated today that our unit is to move. Started to walk in the wind to Etaples this PM - But the rain became too heavy so we came back in the ambulance with Boyd & Woods -

Sat Nov 11th

Edney & another New Zealand lad came down from O to see me this morning
I brought them to speak with our New Zealand Ralph who has just regained his speech
When Ralph came in he was an almost hopeless case but his improvement has been wonderful. Wounded in the head all one side was paralyzed & his speech gone absolutely two days ago However he began to speak so slowly & badly at first but almost perfectly now. He was pleased to see his fellow country men
Had two cards from Cyril tonight - one of himself & the other taken with BV & Athel. The latter he calls "The Latest War News" for he has just returned from spending two day in camp with the NS Scottish. Cyril looks well as do also the other boys, Athel is so big & fine & Blanc as smart a soldier as I have ever seen.

Ralph died in Eng early in Jan 1917.

A wild night last night. Today's rain was in showers fast & furious. Col Yates admitted Wards ward. Three of our girls ~~went~~ were sent down to Ro T to help out. They had a convoy of 400 last night.

Sunday Nov 12

Edney & his friend came in again this morning & after spending nearly an hour with our patient they came to church with Miss Roes & me & our little church parade party — the two jockeys — a canadian — Albert (who by the way is an RC) & several other Englishmen. Albert has been helping in our kitchen for some time — an Englishman (Yorkshire) a splendid fellow — plain of physique but so gentle & reliable a treasure — He won the DSO last year & rightly I am sure most thoroughly merited

frightfully windy & cold tonight & all day. The dismantling & packing up of the wards has begun & the patients left put all together. The A H M S was here on important business but no news of our destination. Ruth & I walked down to the sea just at dusk to see this great wind in its battle with the waves. It was a wonderful sight.
A football game with No 20 this PM resulted in a tie.
Col Yates is very miserable - his condition looks a serious one - Heart & Kidneys

Monday Nov 13th

Had Half day with Ruth & went out in the car to our old haunts in the Etaples district - things have changed there in a year. German prisoners camp outside Camiers & they in hundreds & working on a new railroad there. We caught the street car to Paris Plage - Back to Etaples at 4 PM then walked to No 1 Saw Dr Gibson, & miss your of course as usual to spoil our happiness Ruth developed a headache late in day

Stephie + I bicycled down through Trapied in our hours off this morning. Was on duty with Col Yates this afternoon Miss Parks + Miss Carr. Harris came from Ro T to dinner. We walked about half way back with them after eight. It is a beautiful night. We like our new chaplain Capt Hepburn very much.

A boat wrecked off this coast yesterday + a great deal of army service stores cast up on the shore.

The browns + yellows in this dune country are wonderful these November days. All the birds have left + crows take their places hundreds of them flying over the dunes with their harsh noises.

I dismantled what was left of old Ward F this morning & turned in the equipment. Late in the afternoon Miss Steele & I rode to Chateau D'Hadelot. Such a clear cold november day. We had tea at "the Pre Catelan" & came home just at dusk.
Our patients have practically all gone home to England, Convalescent Camps or the Base

A strange unfamiliar Picardy met our gaze this morning for three inches of snow fell in the night. It does not suit these landscapes. It is very cold.
A concert by the Princess Victoria party tonight a wonderful young girl violinist + such a clever funny ventriloquist

we took our bicycles back to their owners today as we have definite news that we are to go to a Convent near Boulogne very soon. leaving the bicycles felt like parting from old friends.
We still have Col. Yates in the Ward. all the other patients have gone.

Friday 19th

Had a real fire in our room tonight such a comfort — I got coals & thus it was when Ruth came off

The NCO's + men gave a party tonight for the sisters. Two of the empty tents were used. It was a great success, the pleasure of the evening however was spoiled by the news that yesterdays hospital ship from Boulogne was sunk by a floating mine 85 lives, mostly patients, lost. These poor lads leave for home in such good spirits + so thankful to be going back to Blighty

Sat 18th

Ruth + I went down town + did a bit of Christmas shopping in our hours off. Ruth got a dressing gown, in dark blue material like Granby's for her mother. Read Dickens with Naomi Gray & Stephie in the evening

worked at packing in the ward this morning & in the P.m Ruth Dick & I walked into Etaples stopping on our way at the little cemetary: all our lads are laid here two together. but today I noticed a new grave with one alone. He was a German! Another new grave is marked "Unknown"! Dick wanted to get fruit in Etaples for a patient in No 17, so we walked from the cemetary by the shore & had some tea at Boos' before returning to No 1. Twelve of our girls went to No 1 to help out there. Cooper, Molly & Sara McNaughton were among those sent

Sunday 19

A rainy day & our roof is leaking badly Ruth mended it herself today but not with much effect.

Everything that the nursing sisters can do towards the packing is done Col Yates is to leave for England tomorrow - We walked to Hardelot this morning as Trek had never been there Had lunch at the 'Pre Catelan' & walked back early in the afternoon It is bitterly cold & walking is the only hope of keeping warm.

Monday 20th

Heavy rain & roof still leaking Some very sick patients in my ward & we are very busy but I love the work with these brave lads

after lunch we walked to Frenecq
+ back to camp by the Boulogne road
+ Wideham a distance of about ten miles
At Frenecq we stayed to the 2.30 service
a children's service in the little old
church. a very cold gray day.
Preparations in the old monastary
in Boulogne are being made for
our occupation.

Tuesday 21st

Ruth + I had our half day
we walked to Souverin Moulin / Had tea
+ pan cakes - Went by the Valley + Wimille
+ back by the back road - dark before
we reached the Calvary - found two
Australian Soldiers keep their boat &
directed them.

Col Yates left for England today. He is still far from well
I walked out the Elapkis road with Peggy
Parks & Miss Webb this afternoon &
back by a path by the brook which
runs out of the lake. Ruth & Dick went
to Paris Plage today. A beautiful
sunshiny day

Wednesday 22nd
Went to Anchelan Hosp for a General
with Stephie & Ruth tonight for dinner
enjoyed the visit very much - these
are such frank open hearted women
these Australian Nurses - We enjoyed
their photograph & tales of their
Egyptian experiences after dinner
round the fire in Miss Deara's
very busy in our Ward. I am doing
all the Ap patient's dressings this
week on the upper gallery.

A gray day with a dense fog towards night. I hope soon we will be given work to do. All along this line at present however things are very quiet. Moved our anti tent down to the operating room where it is warmer. Walking & I walked around the lake this P.M.

Walked this afternoon through
Neuve Chalet. Had some tea at
"Prendecours" + got back to camp
soon after dark

Had Louise McGreer + Sally Watters in to my tent to tea this afternoon Mother's cake + Grandys cookies serving as material for the party. Ruth Dickie + Walling having arrived in camp after a drive to Montreal in the "Ford" in time to partake. Also Cooper up from Ro T. They are busy at Ro T just now + can well do with our extra nurses. I wish we were busy at our new quarters but they are not ready yet.

Walked into Paris Plage today to get my glasses which I have broken. Louise McLeod came with me. Lilly Carter came up from St I to see us this morning. It is very cold with snow falling tonight. At the Chaplain's Capt Hepburn's instigation we are learning ~~some~~ a couple of little plays for our patients' amusement later on. Had our first rehearsal tonight. Du "Dei on parle francaise" the one in which I am taking part. Capt Little Capt Hepburn Capt Dixon, B. Armitage Jackie, & little Mc Kay are the personelle.

The "fifth year" students of our unit have had orders today to leave for home in order to finish their course at old McGill. We asked them & their friends to our anti tent this evening for a little farewell party.

Monday - 27th -

Advent Sunday.
I went to the early service this morning & later for a long walk with Ruth.
It is bitterly cold.

Rained steadily all day. Had a rehearsal of our little play this evening. The S.S.M.S. who was here today has decreed that we are to be billeted in Boulogne to wait for our hospital's opening there. This is the latest rumour.

Miss Brand Rutt, + I started reading "The Lessons Marries" aloud Rutt + I are reading Les Miserables also —

Walked with Ruth up over the hills & down by the Pleasler cliff at Glannes.

Posted Granitys remitted jaeset today.

In spite of a heavy rain Ruth & I walked down to Res & had tea with Miss Cooper in the club there.
No further move about our going on ahead to Boulogne so we have concluded that the authorities have given up that idea. Besides these huts here are nearly finished

We had very nice services today - I read with Whitney & Morewood in the pm. as it was wet & very muddy. It rains now during some part of every day practically. Last night our mess tent blew down with the storm & many of our dishes were broken. Today we were obliged to move into the new hut for our mess - although the carpenters have not yet finished there

This morning at breakfast like a bolt from the blue came the orders that thirty of our cadets were to proceed to England for service at Cliveden and at Shorncliff. I am to go with the fifteen to Cliveden Wednesday morning. In the PM. I went into Paris Plage with Ruth to do a couple of final errands there. This evening the Hospital gave a concert in the YMCA an excellent programme. As usual it rained all the time we were in Paris Plage. The sea gulls came in to the hills today which they say means a storm out at sea.

A rainy day. - Everyone is slightly depressed at our approaching separation, though the Colonel declares it will only be for a time & our help is needed in the Canadian Hospitals in England. We invited the officers into our anti room for the evening. The party was a successful one - I came to my tent & went to bed early as I have a pain in my back tonight from packing here in the damp today. Taft & I conversed at length today - on the subject of our life in France.

a beautiful morning to see us off - the sunny land of France once again. We left our lovely hills with regrets. A large party of sailors, officers & men gathered to see us off in Chas. a. Lanes - Ruth & I in the cart of the bus followed the lines of the hills with our eyes & said good bye to the little roads & quaint villages on our route as to old friends. The truck with the luggage broke down in the mud out side Neuve chatel so we proceeded without it. Although the sun shone it was very windy on the channel & we were all frightfully sea sick - crossing - arrived in London at 3.30 P.M. sea sick still & faint from hunger. Went to the Ritz Hotel & were sufficiently recovered by dinner time to make a preference of calais & afterwards went to see Julia Neilson & Fred Terry in the Scarlet Pimpernell. Wonderful old London again & civilization - Little things impressed me tonight; the unlocking of a door to get to our room, switching on of electric lights & going to bed under a roof seem unnatural conditions & the ascent in the elevator was almost a sensation.

Had a hair wash this morning to remove the salt water water of the Channel, then went with Mes's Brand to do a bit of shopping on the way to the Station. An uneventful journey to Taplow.

Some of us are big ships + some of us are small;
Graceful yachts + rusty tramps but one thing over all:
We've got the same wide sea to sail the same last port to make:
So here's to you & here's to me tho' waves + wavelets break.

Went on duty in our mess uniforms as our baggage has not come. I to the convalescent ward & dental clinic. Taplow Lodge the nurses quarters is a picturesque old house. The large drawing rooms & sitting room have been converted into sleeping apartments 8 or 10 beds in each. The room reserved for a sitting room has wonderful old tapestries on its walls — with a large oil portrait of Queen Elizabeth above the dark wood mantel under which is a huge fireplace. The other rooms are done in white & gold the elaborate finishings of the old days with gay wall papers. Fine old fir & pine trees, with holly & shrubbery edge the drive. The Hospital wards which are on the opposite side of the highway are airy & light well equipped, but very cold at present. They have about 500 patients. We seem aliens & strangers here, the atmosphere of the whole is not that of McGill yet Ruskin says sojourn in every place as if you meant to spend your life there, never ommitting an opportunity of doing a kindness or speaking a true word, or making a friend.

Oh to be a turtle, a slow lethargic turtle
With nothing in the world to do
But roam around the the long day through
To sun oneself upon a log, to idly gossip
with a frog
To wallow in a marshy pool
Among the reeds & rushes cool
To feel no matter what befell, one need
Just crawl within one's shell
And let the whole world go to —

We took a taxi into Maidenhead this evening Rull & Dick & I to calm our feelings & to get away from this Duchess of Connaught's atmosphere. Went into a Book Shop & got Christmas cards & read Christmas quotations, & felt the better for it. I have come to the conclusion with Miss Drake that this hospital has "a Queen Anne front & a Mary Ann back" — a gray day!, but there were some dear letters from home waiting when we returned from Maidenhead.

Very cold this morning with snow. The wards are bitterly cold & the only fires in the Lodge are the grates & they must not be lighted till 5 P.M. Ruth & I went for a long walk in our hours off & keep warm. Through Brundon & back to the Lodge by another road. There seem to be a good many canadians among the patients here. There is no service for the sisters on Sundays. I suppose we will have to find the nearest church which I believe is at Taplow, village two miles away.

A convoy of over one hundred came in the afternoon.

We had our half day & went up to London chiefly to get a few things to send to the boys in the trenches. Went to His Majesty's to see "Tavourneen" in the evening & took by the late train in the Wolseley gaiety. Had dinner at Frascati's on Oxford St.

Went to Ward F today to special the two serious cases there. Ran into Maidenhead with Miss Stewart tonight as she could not go alone. Am very tired tonight with rheumatism in my wrists & ankles.

Poor Price one of my patients a lad of twenty fine looking & big, is dying far away from home. His people are in India. He gave me a little bunch of violets & maiden hair fern which his mother sent in her letter today. Poor lad He is so ready & anxious to go.

Saturday Dec 16th 1916.

All week Ruth & I in our spare time have been getting things together for our parcels to the front - & in the evening we have been cracking nuts stuffing dates etc beside our little comfy stove -

Jane Rodd & I were alone on this big
Ward this afternoon. She came here a stranger
at noon

walked in to Maidenhead this afternoon in hours off to post our parcels to the boys at the front. It is a pretty walk along a narrow hedged road round pretty curves past thatched cottages & beautiful homes to a very clean little town with good shops..
Price died this morning - a merciful relief from pain & suffering

Monday 18th.

We sisters have for days now been preparing for Christmas.
Now my parcels for the boys at the front are all finished & posted so I can turn my whole attention in my spare time to the preparations in the Ward where I am sister in charge at present.
We have been quite busy with a shifting population of wounds of medium severity & a number of those too sick to be moved - & also a number of slight wounds which will stay with us till they are fit for CC or duty again - Among the former are Todd - May - Jock & . who have been with us a long time & among the latter such nice lads who help us greatly in the daily routine - Shafer - Albert - Blanch - Faulkner Crawshaw Price, Osborne - Read - Jock Gray - Parker & four BWD's or the "Tar Babies" as what I call them

Went around the golf course this afternoon - My first game.

Tuesday 19th.

Our convalescent patients have been allowed out to gather holly + greens + the decorating of our ward is proceeding merrily.

I have such a bad cold today
We have begun the Ward decorations
for Christmas

Wednesday 20th

We are quite busy in the mornings especially. the doctors here leave all the dressings to us. I don't approve of the method.

Thursday 21st

our ward looks very pretty & Christmassy
I hope the men will have a happy
time. We three nurses on the ward are
giving them cigarettes.

Friday 22nd.

Miss Hoerney & I spent the evening in the
Red Cross hut doing up the Christmas altar
in white & gold.

Busy as usual in the wind - the weather is most uncertain here.

Sat 23rd

This Eve Spent some time in fixing the Church flowers for tomorrow & Christmas,

Mr: parson.

Off duty at noon & up to London on the afternoon train. Went shopping with Hilaire & Ruth - then back to the Kingsley (where we are staying) for dinner & to see Stop Thief at Prince of Wales theatre in the evening Christmas eve in London. London so dark that in some streets a country lane could be no darker - the shop windows even have only one small light & the street lamps only through a small circle of light downwards.

Sunday 24th

Everything ready for Christmas day. At 6 PM as I was crossing the road from our huts being in a hurry to return to the Ward I stumbled & fell in the dark down the flight of steps which lead to the road. For a moment I was stunned by the fall but came quickly to the realization that I was sitting in the mud & a soldier, big & dark against the sky was being down upon me on the left - I also that there was an excruciating pain in my rt ankle & that I was weeping. Miss Archibald arriving also at that minute was helped back up the stairs & on to my bed. Later having recovered I returned to the Ward where after dinner we trimmed the trees. Went to midnight service in Red Cross huts - such a nice service.

Peace is very dearly purchased sometimes. We sent out today our Christmas greetings to our boys in the front: Rally round the flag boys, rally once again, Shouting the battle cry of freedom. We shall be with you in spirit, we shall be with you in spirit, we shall be with you in spirit, hurrah, hurrah, we'll sing the jubilee, when the boys come home.

Our little English lad

"A little child with heart so wide
It takes the whole world in"

Christmas Greetings, speed ye forth, even as a flight of birds -- & alight one by one where dwell our thoughts -- then sing ye there glad songs to show -- that friends are guarded & held fast - by memories kind & wishes true, like friendship's flowers unfading round the door.

I got up early & went to the early service at St George's, an old church next door to the Kingsley. It rained later in the morning & we took a taxi to St Paul's, where we had the most beautiful service I have ever heard. Met Boyce Woods & Mr Enright coming out of church later met Miss Brisay & later still the two Hunter boys. Went to lunch at the Strand Corner House & explored the city on lots of buses & in a long walk in afternoon. Went to dinner to Frascati with Mr Enright

Peace on Earth & the world at war, yet in spite of this fact we had

Monday 25

Such a happy, happy day, doing for these lads, our best to make it a Happy Christmas. Blanch promises to write down for me the doings of the day. He, representing the patients made a wonderful little speech after dinner - thanking the sisters. Edelson, as Santa Claus was a great success a band from a regiment in town arrived opportunely during dinner & played carols. I am very uncomfortably lame today but got up & played nurse to our convalescent patients during the carols & for the wards. One of the Lapkins days have been spent

signed with thumbs in Red Cross Auxiliary

Dick & Ruth went to Bramshott camp to see Ruth's brother so I had the day to myself. Went with Jane Rodd & Frolich to the morning service at Westminster Cathedral walked home with them. Had lunch at the Hotel & spent the whole afternoon in the Wallace Collection art Gallery. Walked back to the Hotel & had a fire in our room for the evening, read & wrote letters till my friends returned.

Tuesday 26th

Blanch transferred to annex today & came on ward as orderly.

Ruth & Dick went to see friends so
I spent the morning between the
National Gallery & the Abbey.
Westminster Abbey is surely a wonderful
old place. Ruth & Dick found me
there about 1.30. Kingsley to lunch —
to the Zoo & to the Tower of London
with Mr Enright in the afternoon.
Also to dinner with him at Frescoes
afterwards to see Peter Pan at the New Theat
Back to Paddington station by
underground & to Cheveden by the late
train

The Wax figures are most curious & unusual

Wednesday 29th

Back to work this morning
Miss Ramsey went to Shorncliff yesterday.
Had last hours off today & sat before the fire
& opened my parcels & letters. Granny's box
contained a copy of Peter Pan. Had several
dear letters from home too & one from Cyril

Thursday 28th

Went around the golf course with Jenkins & Freeman, two of our patients in my hours off.

We heard today that Col Yates is still very ill & that Miss Lindsay & Miss Stille have gone to Ramsgate to nurse him.

Friday 29th

Shafer is to go to the Annex & to Ward A. I had a long talk with the lad today.

Went around the Golf course with Freeman today again for fresh air exercise.

Saturday 30th

The last day of a sad year. In spite of worries we have tried to make the best of things at most times. Surely this terrible war will soon be over - though nothing definite seems to be going on at present towards an early ending.

Sunday 31st.

Another year ended - a year filled with many sad yet many happy days - In our work in the Hospital we have been happy - the busy days full of interest - so busy that they have flown & the year on looking back has not been a long one in many ways - yet when one looks at its roll of lives lost then it has been long indeed. Surely this coming year will bring peace to the world

DATE	CASH ACCOUNT—JANUARY	RECEIVED	PAID

Dec 25th

List how they wander the stars among
The first fair notes of the Heavenly Song!
Solemnly sweetly it echoes still —
"Peace upon earth, to men good will."
Tidings of Joy! From all weary hearts
The care that has burdened the night departs.
Tidings of Joy! It is Christmas Morn
And lo, The Light of the World is Born!

Date	CASH ACCOUNT—FEBRUARY	Received		Paid	

Date	CASH ACCOUNT—MARCH	Received		Paid	

DATE	CASH ACCOUNT—APRIL	RECEIVED		PAID	

Date	CASH ACCOUNT—MAY	Received	Paid

Date	CASH ACCOUNT—JUNE	Received		Paid	

Date	CASH ACCOUNT—JULY	Received		Paid	

Date	CASH ACCOUNT—AUGUST	Received	Paid

Date	CASH ACCOUNT—SEPTEMBER	Received		Paid	

Date	CASH ACCOUNT—OCTOBER	Received	Paid

Date	CASH ACCOUNT—NOVEMBER	Received		Paid	

Date	CASH ACCOUNT—DECEMBER	Received	Paid

Date	BILLS PAYABLE—JANUARY	Dols.	Cts.

RECEIVABLE

Date	BILLS PAYABLE—FEBRUARY	Dols.	Cts.

RECEIVABLE

Date	BILLS PAYABLE—MARCH	Dols.	Cts.

RECEIVABLE

DATE	BILLS PAYABLE—APRIL	DOLS.	CTS.

RECEIVABLE

Date	Bills Payable—May	Dols.	Cts.

RECEIVABLE

Date	BILLS PAYABLE—JUNE	Dols.	Cts.

RECEIVABLE

Date	BILLS PAYABLE—JULY	Dols.	Cts.

RECEIVABLE

Date	BILLS PAYABLE—AUGUST	Dols.	Cts.

RECEIVABLE

Date	Bills Payable—September	Dols.	Cts.

RECEIVABLE

Date	BILLS PAYABLE—OCTOBER	Dols.	Cts.

RECEIVABLE

	Vancouve
Ganges Harbour	Merchant
Golden	Commer
	Imperial
Grand Forks	Commer
	Royal.
Greenwood	Commer
	Montre
Hazelton	Union
	Vancouver
Hedley	B. N. Americ
Hope	Royal
Hosmer	Montreal
Huntingdon	Quebec
Kamloops	Commerce.
	Hamilton.
	Imperial.
	Montreal
	Royal
Kaslo	B. N. America.
Kelowna	Commerce
	Montreal.
	Royal
Keremeos	Commerce
Kerrisdale	B. N. America
Ladner	Royal.
Ladysmith	Commerce.
	Royal
Lillooet	B. N. America
	Union
Lumby	Montreal
Lytton	B. N. America.
Merritt	Montreal
	Toronto
Milner	Hamilton
Mission City	Commerce.
	Nova Scoita
Nakusp	Commerce
Nanaimo	Commerce.
	Merchants
	Royal.
	Union
Natal	Imperial
Nelson	Commerce.
	Imperial
	Montreal.
	Royal.
New Denver	Montreal.
New Hazelton	Union
Newport	Union
N. Westminster	Commerce.
	Dominion
	Merchants
	Montreal.
	Northern Crown.
	Royal.
	Toronto
	Union
	Vancouver
150 Mill House	B. N. America
Parksville	Commerce
Penticton	Commerce.
	Hamilton
	Montreal
Phœnix	Commerce
Port Alberni	Montreal
	Royal
Port Coquitlam	Montreal
Port Hammond	Hamilton

	ville
	Powell St.
	Nova Scotia.
	Granville St.
	Ottawa
	Quebec
	Royal.
	Bridge St.,
	Broadway E
	Campbell Ave.
	Cordova St.
	East End.
	Fairview
	Grandview
	Granville St.
	Hillcrest
	Kitsilano
	Mt. Pleasant.
	North Van.
	Robson St.
	South Hill
	Standard
	Toronto.
	Hastings & Carroll Sts.
	Union.
	City Heights
	Cordova St.
	Fairview
	Granville and Robson Sts.
	Heights
	Main St.
	Mt. Pleasant
	Vancouver
	Pender Street
	Cedar Cottage
Vernon	Commerce
	Montreal
	Royal.
	Union
Victoria	B. N. America.
	James Bay
	Commerce.
	North
	Oak Bay Ave.
	Pandora Ave. & Cooke Street
	Dominion
	Fernwood
	Merchants.
	North End
	Oak Bay
	Montreal.
	Northern Crown
	Nova Scotia
	Quebec
	Royal.
	Douglas St.
	Fort St.
	Toronto
	Union
	Vancouver
	Government St
Victoria West	Royal
Wilmer	Imperial
West Summerland	Montreal

	Mon
	Nova
	Ch
	Ha
	N
	W
	Queb
	Royal
	N
	Union
St. Leonard's	Royal
St. Martin's	B. N. America.
St. Stephen	B. N. America.
	Nova Scotia.
	Royal
Sussex	Nova Scotia.
	Royal
Woodstock	Montreal.
	Nova Scotia.
	Royal.

Nova Scotia

Amherst	Commerce.
	Montreal.
	Nova Scotia.
	Royal.
Annapolis Royal	Nova Scotia.
	Royal
Antigonish	Commerce.
	Nova Scotia.
	Royal.
Arichat	Royal
Aylesford	Nova Scotia
Baddeck	Royal
Barrington	Commerce.
Barrington Passage	Royal
Bear River	Royal
Berwick	Royal
Bridgetown	Nova Scotia.
	Royal
Bridgewater	Commerce.
	Montreal.
	Royal.
Canning	Nova Scotia.
Canso	Montreal.
Dartmouth	Nova Scotia.
	Royal
Digby	Nova Scotia.
	Royal
Glace Bay	Montreal.
	Nova Scotia.
	Royal
Guysborough	Royal.

Truro	Commerce.
	Nova Scotia
	Royal.
Westville	Nova Scotia.
Weymouth	Royal.
Whitney Pier	Nova Scotia
	Royal
Windsor	Commerce.
	Nova Scotia.
	Royal
Wolfeville	Montreal
	Royal
Yarmouth	Montreal.
	Nova Scotia
	Royal

Prince Edward Island

Alberton	Commerce.
	Nova Scotia.
Charlottetown	Commerce.
	Montreal
	Nova Scotia.
	Royal.
Hunter's River	Royal
Kensington	Nova Scotia
Montague	Commerce.
O'Leary	Nova Scotia
Souris	Commerce.
Summerside	Commerce.
	Nova Scotia
	Royal.
Tignish	Royal

N. W. T.

The Pas	Commerce

Newfoundland

Bay of Islands	Montreal
Bay Roberts	Nova Scotia
Bell Island	Nova Scotia
St. John's	Commerce
	Montreal
	Nova Scotia
	Royal
	West End
Bonavista	Nova Scotia
Burin	Nova Scotia
Carbonear	Nova Scotia
Curling	Montreal
Grand Bank	Nova Scotia
Grand Falls	Montreal
Harbor Grace	Nova Scotia.
Trinity	Royal
Twillingate	Nova Scotia