

YEAR 83, NO. 56

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, TUESDAY, MARCH 7, 1916

SECOND SECTION

18,000 CANADIAN TROOPS PARADE IN TORONTO.

GEN. PETAIN VERDUN HERO

Won Great Victory Over the Hun Hordes.

IN CHARGE OF FRENCH

WHO THREW THE GERMANS BACK LAST WEEK.

He Came Quickly to the Front—Diligent Student of the Infantry Tactics—Sixty Years Old.

Paris, March 6.—The defender of Verdun, who has defeated the Kaiser himself, the Crown Prince, the veteran von Heuler and the best generals of which Germany can boast, is General Henri Petain. Those on the inside have known this for several days, but it was only to-day that the public has been allowed to know the name of the general who will rank in popular imagination with Denfert Rochereau, "the Lion of Belfort," of 1870. The official communication now lets it be known that General Joffre was present in person, but under him was General Petain in active charge of the Verdun armies.

General Petain is on the verge of his sixtieth birthday. He was born at Cauchy a La Tour on April 24th, 1856, and was graduated at St. Cyr in 1878. He became a lieutenant in 1883, a captain in 1890, and a major in 1900. He was decorated with the ribbon of the Legion of Honor in 1901.

At the beginning of the war he was colonel of the 33rd Infantry, and was just about to retire voluntarily from active service. He has been constantly since war was declared, in active command of various units at the front, and has risen rapidly through the successive grades of brigadier-general, general of division and general of corps to the rank of army commander.

In the Artois offensive, in May and June last year, he was named with his entire corps in the orders of the day. General Petain represents the best traditions of the French army. During the Verdun defence his headquarters have been an armored automobile carrying mitrailleuses, and in it he has worked, eaten and taken such sleep as he has had, mostly while going from one part of the battlefield to the other. It is said of him that he is constantly covering in person the line of command that he had fourteen automobile drivers in two months. The General himself tells the story of the last one, who said:

"No, thank you! No more for me! I would rather take my chance of being killed by a boche than drive the General. Me for the first line trenches." The General added, sorrowfully, "The poor devil is dead in the trenches, while I am still here." He owes his great physical vigor to the care he has always taken of his health. He had the habit of weighing his food and limiting himself strictly to a certain amount. "Cavalry horses are kept in condition by measuring their food," he would say, "why not do the same thing for officers? The physical strength of a commander is at least as important as that of a horse."

Also he took regular exercise, and every morning before breakfast spent a certain time jumping the rope. This was the occasion some years ago

Catarrah Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. I have found that the cure is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrah Cure was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrah Cure is what produces such wonderful results in catarrah conditions. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. All Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

when in command of the depot of Arras of his being asked to move. "A skipping rope is doubtless very good for Colonel Petain," said the neighbors, "but somewhat annoying for those who have an apartment beneath him." The result was that Colonel Petain took a house with a garden, where he could jump the rope all he wanted to.

To-day he and France are reaping the benefit of his diligence. He is, however, as active at sixty as he was when he graduated from St. Cyr.

Recently in the Champagne he went five kilometres at double time at the head of a reconnaissance party. He was never happier than when forced to spend the night with his men, without a blanket to cover him. This makes him specially loved by the soldiers because he knows how to share their life with a smile on his lips and a blague (pleasantry) of tongue. Two of his soldiers were recently in Paris on permission. They spent money with particularly lavish generosity, and when a friend remarked on it, "What do we care?" they said, "We are Petain's men."

A short time ago an officer asked to be attached to his staff, and General Petain said: "As staff officer I can only use champion bicycle riders or foot racers."

General Petain first made himself remarked during the retreat from Charleroi, when he was made general of brigade, and it was after the Champagne offensive of last September that he was placed in command at Verdun.

Infantry has always been his favorite arm. A few years ago he said to a young cavalry officer: "Lieutenant, you will regret some day that you are not an infantryman, for in the next war it will be the infantry which will do the work and have the honor." He always objected to being photographed. "My face is too like Count Zeppelin's," he says, and many times he has destroyed the films of a soldier who has tried to snapshot him.

ARE YOU IN IT?

This is the splendid way in which the Rev. Arthur Foley Winston-Ingram, Bishop of London, expressed himself in the "Recruiting Issue" of the London Times recently.

We are in the midst of the greatest fight ever made in this world for honor and freedom, and I will go further, and say—for the vital principles of the Christian religion, agree with the Scotch preacher who said that it was a choice to-day between the Nailed Hand and the Mailed Fist. I look upon every man who fights in this war for this cause as a hero, and if he dies in it, a martyr. It will be a lifelong regret to every Briton if he has not done—I won't say his bit, but his utmost in this Day of God.

Wolfe Island Resident Dies Suddenly

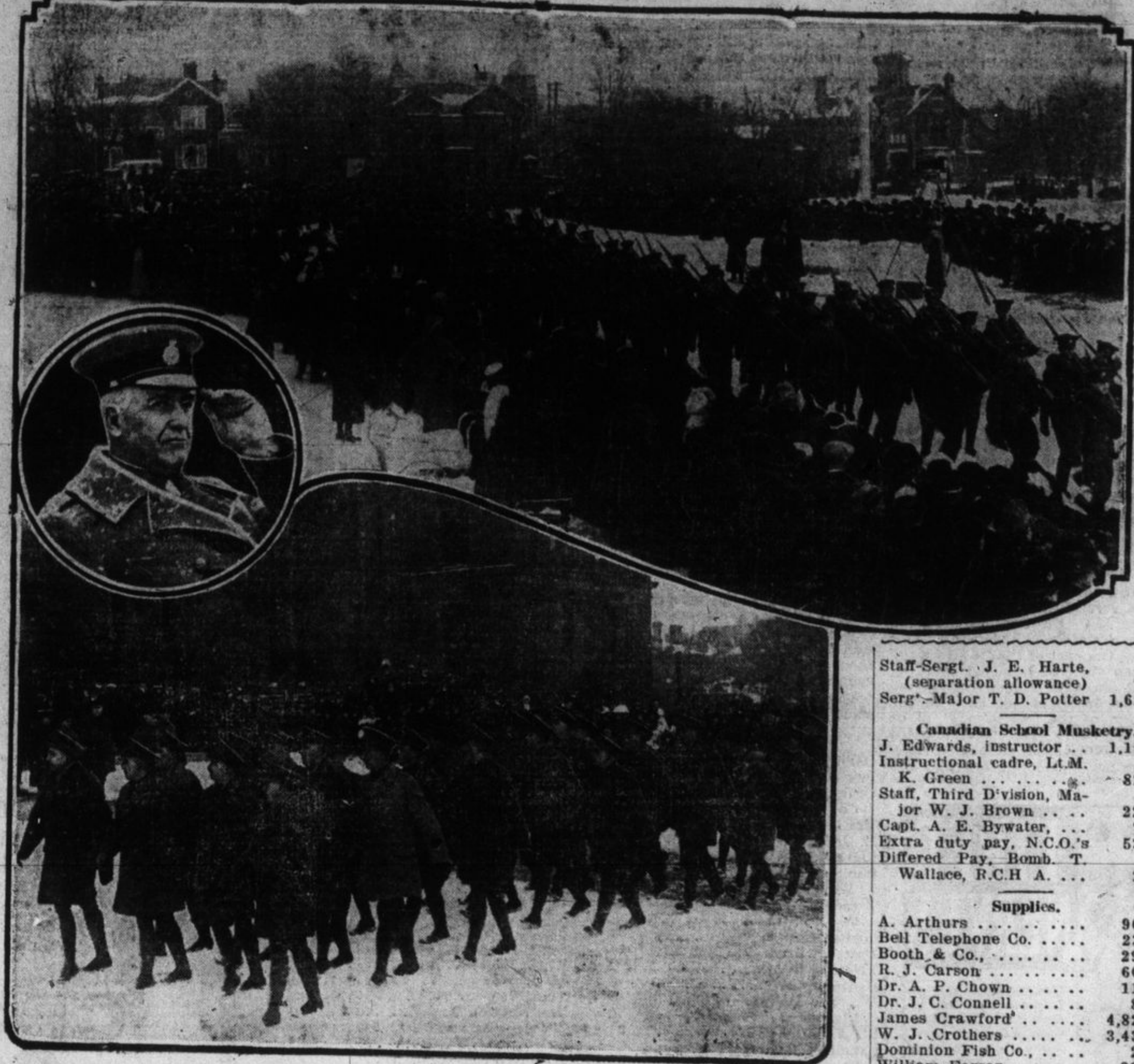
The death occurred suddenly at his residence Saturday morning of John W. Spoor. He was a son of the late Morey Spoor, and was born on Wolfe Island sixty-three years ago, where he has lived ever since. Deceased was very widely known, having served the township for some time in the capacity of Reeve.

The funeral took place on Monday morning at the Church of the Sacred Heart, where a requiem high mass was sung by Rev. Father Fleming, assisted by Rev. Father Staley, nephew of the deceased.

He is survived by his wife, one son, and two daughters, Morey J. Spoor, of Wolfe Island; Miss Teresa A. Spoor, of Toronto, and Mrs. E. E. Cherry, now in London, England; also two sisters, Mrs. D. J. Dawson, of New York, and Mrs. R. Beaupre, of Kingston.

The members of the Wolfe Island Lodge of the A. O. U. W., of which the deceased was a member, attended the funeral in a body.

Even in the amen corner of the church there is trouble when opinions begin to clash. In scattering kindness, it is a good plan to throw in a little money. If tolerated, jealousy will prove a complete destroyer of happiness.



On Wednesday, Toronto saw the greatest military parade ever held in Canada. Eighteen thousand men passed in review before General Sir Sam Hughes, who is seen taking the salute. In the lower picture are seen officers from the Provincial School of Infantry.

THE MONEY PAID OUT

TO KINGSTON PERMANENT FORCE TO MARCH 31ST, 1915.

And Also to Merchants and Others in Kingston for Supplies to the Military. The following additional expenditure relating to Kingston is recorded in the report of the Auditor-General for the year ending March 31st, 1915, in connection with the permanent force:

Table listing military personnel and their pay: Capt. W. H. P. Elkins 365.49, Lieut. W. H. Gimblett 633.45, Capt. W. G. Hazary 771.01, Major J. Hamilton 1,905.11, Master Gunner W. Hird 519.40, Sergt.-Major W. Hewgill 1,287.04, Lieut. L. M. Hughes 423.00, Sergt.-Major S. Jordan 1,206.89, Lieut. P. H. Laferty 492.17, Major J. N. S. Leslie 1,109.85, Lieut. A. Light 1,731.34, Lieut. H. M. Macpherson 474.55, Sergt.-Major W. McIntyre 519.40, Major J. E. Mills 1,206.75, Lieut.-Col. H. A. Panet 1,399.95, 1,137.89, Lieut. T. S. J. Ringwood 710.99, Lieut. J. H. Roberts 359.25, Sergt.-Major J. Slacie 519.40, Lieut. W. E. Steacy 597.88, Sergt.-Major T. Turner 294.17, Sergt.-Major T. Worth 873.14, Pay of N. C. O's and men 9,425.44, "A" Battery 12,846.62, "B" Battery 11,820.63, "C" Battery 3,423.72, "Details" Battery 14,259.16, Royal Canadian Engineers 71.99, Major G. J. Burritt 866.14, Lieut. J. B. P. Dunbar 1,235.18, Major H. T. Hughes 1,235.18

Table listing military personnel and their pay: Lieut. G. E. Franklyn 708.73, Capt. H. C. Greer 951.17, Sergt.-Major A. T. Hughes 1,402.54, Lieut. L. B. Ross 371.29, Major W. A. Simson 1,232.96, Lieut. T. C. Urquhart 328.74, Lieut. F. P. Welch 72.39, Lieut. K. Williams 41.35, Pay of N. C. O's and men 10,584.13, Army Medical Corps: Lieut.-Col. C. W. Belton 3,126.71, Capt. A. H. Chisholm 924.07, Lieut.-Col. H. R. Duff 3,140.01, Nursing Sister Miss F. Macdonald 680.64, Pay of N. C. O's and men 5,497.74, Army Veterinary Corps: Lieut. A. E. Fraps 167.78, Lieut.-Col. W. J. Morgan 1,507.95, Lieut.-Col. W. J. Neill 795.10, Canadian Ordnance Corps: G. C. Dupre, sub-conductor 1,301.94, A. McCully, conductor 928.38, Capt. P. E. Prideaux 1,959.07, Lieut.-Col. F. Strange 1,556.15, Pay of N. C. O's and men 14,794.88, Army Pay Corps: Major A. O. Lambert 1,126.60, Major S. P. Layhorn 1,213.58, Sergt.-Major F. Pilley 753.37, Lieut. C. Turner 1,546.51, Miscellaneous details, pay of N. C. O's and men 11,333.73, Military Staff Clerks: Sergt.-Major W. G. Bailey 1,355.29

Staff-Sergt. J. E. Harte, (separation allowance) 75.50, Sergt.-Major T. D. Potter 1,629.71

Canadian School Musketry.

Table listing Canadian School Musketry: J. Edwards, instructor 1,150.29, Instructional cadre, Lt.M. K. Green 826.95, Staff, Third Division, Major W. J. Brown 324.51, Capt. A. E. Bywater 74.58, Extra duty pay, N.C.O.'s 538.50, Differed Pay, Bomb. T. Wallace, R.C.H.A. 22.35

Supplies.

Table listing supplies: A. Arthurs 966.40, Bell Telephone Co. 233.47, Booth & Co. 234.00, R. J. Carson 600.00, Dr. A. P. Chown 118.23, Dr. J. C. Connell 87.00, James Crawford 4,826.44, W. J. Crothers 3,437.63, Dominion Fish Co. 28.08, William Earson 282.50, Frontenac Lumber and Case Co. 600.00, F. J. Hoag 1,504.29, John Kelly & Co. 62.95, Kingston City, taxes and water rates, electric light 5,469.38, Kingston Gen. Hospital 51.10, Kingston Laundry 643.39, Kingston Milling Co. 463.54, Kingston Penitentiary 180.00, Lemmon & Sons 78.38, C. Lewis 89.18, A. McLean 26.66, William P. Peters 7,754.02, Porritt Garage Co. 30.00, James Redden & Co. 580.72, Sparkie & Sparks 28.00, James Sowards Coal Co. 8,538.17, J. Taylor 25.00, E. Blake Thompson 750.00, H. Waddington 5,181.58, Apprehension of deserter, James Chapman 20.00, Freeman 6.00, Standard 13.50

All through life there are a lot of people making sacrifice hits who do not play ball. Some people, unfortunately, use the greatest economy with courtesy. An interesting listener is always welcome to the interesting talker.

Composed of Real Men.

It was from real men that the 34th Battery was recruited—real men of all conditions and kinds. There was Bob Dibble amateur champion oarsman of America. There was a moving picture actor, slight of frame, rattle and red. There was "Snuffy the Cabman," who stole rides under freight cars all the way from New York because he had heard of what Major Massie was doing. There were men from Toronto's best families, and so many athletes that the 34th came to be known as the "Sportsmen's Battery." When you saw a squad of men of the 34th going down the street, they were almost always at the double-quick, lithe men who had no time to lose. (Continued on page 10.)



PASSING OF THE 34TH

A Battery Which Made a Name For Itself.

MAJOR ROBT. F. MASSIE

WHO FORMED IT WAS A NOTABLE FIGURE.

A Writer Says It Left Kingston Singing And He Hopes It Will Come Back Singing When the War Ends.

Coningsby Dawson in Cobourg Star.

We watched the boys march singing through the streets of Kingston. We cheered to them and waved to them as the train pulled out. When the smoke of the engine had vanished up the line, the 34th Battery had ceased to exist; in going overseas it had changed its name and become the Ammunition Column of the 9th Brigade. It was as though we had said good-bye not to a body of men, but to a personality; that personality, composed of so many individual lives, was the work and inspiration of a man.

To tell the story of the 34th, which during the short period of its existence has set a standard for keenness throughout eastern Canada, is to tell the story of its originator, Major Massie.

At the outbreak of the war, Robert F. Massie was President of a large and influential Fire Insurance Company, in Toronto, and interested in half a dozen other large financial concerns. He was a man of little military experience, but well-known in Toronto sporting circles as an expert cricketer and a handsome physique, six foot four in height, he was a noticeable figure anywhere. In August of last year, at great personal sacrifice, he answered the call of the Empire, and organized a recruiting campaign which resulted in the enlistment of 1,300 men. These 1,300 men were led to a decision in almost every instance by the magnetic appeal of Major Massie himself. On one boat trip from Toronto to Kingston he persuaded almost every steward on board to join before the steamer came to her moorings. One example illustrates the "one-night" success of his methods. A young fellow of good family arrived in Toronto from the woods where he had been managing a lumber camp. On the morning of his arrival the news of the sinking of the Lusitania had been published. As he walked down the street he saw the prominent figure of the Major standing on the curb. He was urging a man to join. The young fellow stood behind listening to the Major's arguments; then he accented him: "Sir, how long would it take you to make me a soldier?" "Two minutes." "But how long will it take me to climb the ladder of military fame?" The Major paused, taking in the clearness and sincerity of his questioner, then: "Son, you can climb to be a General, nothing is impossible to a real man."

Really, Eva, That's Asking Too Much of Us

By Bud Fisher

