

*Arranwright, August 10th, 1916.*

To Lt. Dr. John Humphrey, Lt. John Geddes, Sgt. Albert Tucker, Sgt. Ed. Coffey, Corp. Harvey Prowd, Corp. C. H. Crosswell, Privates Melville Prowd, M. Brunton, N. Byers, Linton Brunton, F. S. Coffey, W. Cann, John Crow, Garfield Gibbons, Thos. Ferroll, R. T. Hindman, W. Hindman, H. Jacques, Jas. Hall, E. Nelson, E. McDougald, Lorne Mills, J. E. Nelson, R. R. Legge, M. Park, C. W. Virtue, W. J. Robinson, Albert Thompson, Garnet Wark, E. E. Wark, D. McDougald, Louis Ball, C. Stevenson, John Plante, R. McFadden, Jas. George, R. Wagner, E. Martin, H. Rowe, Frank Wells, C. H. McArthur, Sam. Stanley, Alex. Plant, Walter Hampton, Wm. Fenton, A. J. Crawford, Stanley Martin, Melville Davis, John McVittie, Wm. Woods, Thos. Humphrey, Howard Speers, Stanley Dolphin, Jack Dolphin, H. Russell, Ed. Walker:

*Dear Friends,—*

As it is understood that this may be your last visit to your old homes for some time, we, the people of Arran, thought that we should in some little way, at least, show our appreciation of your action and the warm interest which we take in your welfare. As to doing your full duty we have not the slightest misgiving. You belong to a race that loves liberty and has on many battlefields shed its blood to win the freedom which we now enjoy and cherish; and we are assured that you will maintain the traditions of our race and bring additional glory to the British flag and to this beloved Canada of ours.

No doubt your thoughts will often turn back to dear old Arran, and be assured our thoughts will be of you, and our prayers for you. We will watch your course with great interest and take loyal pride in your achievements, and hope through God's mercy you may all come back safe to your old homes, and to a warm and royal welcome that will await you.

Please accept these small Souvenirs which will call to your minds the old homes and the days gone by. We will hope for your early return when that demon at the head of the German nation shall be crushed forever. Compared with him, Nero, Alexander the Great and all the brute rulers of the past were saints. Your sacrifice is great, but nothing is worth having which is not obtained through sacrifice. You will not be forgotten.

The bridegroom may forget his bride  
Which was his wedded wife yestreen,  
The monarch may forget his crown  
Which on his brow an hour hath been;

The mother may forget her child  
Which smiles so sweetly on her knee,  
But we'll remember you, dear Boys,  
And all that you have done for us.

*Signed on behalf of the people of Arran.*

*J. W. Sinclair*  
*H. Y. Potts*

*Reeve.*

*Clerk.*

*To the Soldiers from Arran.*