

An Interrupted Bath

Lieut.-Col. Wm. Cowan of the Army Service Corps was enjoying a dip in the lake on Sunday afternoon when he was hailed by a stalwart policeman. The scene was not Kew Beach, but the Island, and the constable's errand was not to protest against the time and place of the officer's bath. He had come to state that an officer of the Montenegrin army had arrived in town and wished to see him. The officer was very happy in the water, but he had been expecting a visit from a Montenegrin representative in New York in connection with the passage of Montenegrins through Canada to the battle front, and made haste to reach dry land, don his regimentals, and cross to Toronto.

A Montenegrin, sure enough, was waiting there to see him, but he was no high-placed officer, but a **reservist** from the steel works of Pittsburg with a very limited command of the English language. If the officer was disappointed in the rank of his visitor, the latter's gratitude for being set on the right road to Montreal amply repaid him for his interrupted bath.