

CANADIANS DO HONOR TO ITALIAN ALLIES

Impressive Scenes When Re- servists Start Away

CHILDREN CHEER PARADE

**eloquent Words of Farewell by Vice-
Consul, Mayor and Others — All
Local Italian Societies Were
Represented.**

With banners flying and to the martial music of the Grenadiers' Band, young Italy yesterday marched through the streets of Toronto. There were three or four hundred in the parade, which was arranged as a send-off for fifty of their compatriots, young reservists, who formed Toronto's first contingent for the Italian fighting forces.

The band led the procession, then came the reservists in civilian attire, but exuberant with youth and energy as they waved small banners and sang the war songs of their country. An automobile followed, in which were seated Mayor Church, Controller Foster, Dr. Harley Smith, former Italian Vice-Consul; Mr Cortit, Mr. V. Mutto and Mr. Gigliotti of Erie, Pa. Representatives of Italian societies on foot came next, and automobiles containing the Italian Vice-Consul and Mrs. Marino and other well-known Italians brought up the rear.

Rose From Sick Beds.

The procession started from the Italian National Club in D'Arcy street shortly after 1 o'clock, and everywhere it passed people crowded to the windows of stores and houses. Italians rose from beds of sickness in D'Arcy and McCaul streets to see their young countrymen pass. Patients on the balconies of the General Hospital in College street waved their hands to the procession. At the corner of Carlton and Yonge streets Mr. J. D. Flavelle, the burly Chairman of the Ontario Liquor License Commission, was an interested spectator as it swung down Yonge street.

Children Join in Cheers.

Just before the parade turned west into Albert street to go round the City Hall to Queen street a street car full of children on their way to the bathing station passed it and their schoolboy cheers spoke of the way the sight of the marching men had touched their hearts.

"Your King and Country Need You—Now" was the notice of appeal to young Canadians that shone out from the front of the City Hall as the Italian patriots marched past. They reached Teraulay street just too late to greet a squad of recruits for the Canadian fighting line who had come west on Queen street and were going north on Teraulay street in charge of drill instructors. It was a natural question to ask: When would Italian and Canadian soldiers be so close to each other again? Would it be at the Dardanelles or in Berlin?

Down York street the processionists went in the now falling rain and along Front street to the Union Depot.

Vice-Consul Speaks.

There had been a reception at the Italian National Club before the procession started and patriotic speeches had been made by Vice-Consul Marino, Mayor Church, Dr. Harley Smith, Mr. Corti and Mr. L. Mollo. "Fifty-three years ago to-day," said Signor Marino, with passionate eloquence, "Garibaldi issued his manifesto, 'Rome or death.' We to-day issue our manifesto to the world, 'Trentino and Trieste or death.'"

Mayor Church in wishing the soldiers God-speed said Italians had always been good citizens of Toronto, and he was sure they would render a splendid account of themselves.

Further speeches were called for at the station, and the utterances of Mayor Church, Consul Marino, Mr. V. Mutto and Mr. J. Glionna were vociferously applauded.

Some Striking Contrasts.

One could not help contrasting the departure of the Italians with that of a contingent of Canadian troops. The Italians, with one exception, were single men of an average age of about 25, and there were no heart-breaking farewell scenes between husband and wife and parent and children as when Canadians have set out. There was no singing of "Auld Lang Syne" nor of "Tipperary." All was gay with the waving of countless flags and the cheering and the "evvivas" of the throngs who crowded the station. The Italian love for impassioned oratory was manifested in these last moments, and as the train drew out Consul Marino, standing on a car step, was telling the throng that, be they Monarchists, Socialists or Anarchists, they were all one in Italy and the allies' battle for liberty.

FUNERAL OF WILLIAM GRAHAM.

The remains of the late William Graham were laid to rest yesterday afternoon, the service being conducted at 17 Wells street by Rev. Dr. William Briggs and Rev. Bruce Hunter, the latter of Brampton. The late Mr. Graham is survived by his mother, one brother, Rev. Dr. J. W. Graham, Secretary of Education for the Methodist Church, and one sister, Miss Jean Graham, editor of the Women's Section of Saturday Night.