

Our Queensland Letter.

By Our Own Correspondent.

Much regret has been felt at the intelligence that Corporal J. G. Hunter, after escaping death several times and having many "close shaves," had fallen a victim to the Turks. He was an alert, and capable man, the son of a Methodist city missionary in Glasgow. As a Scottish reservist he had been under obligation to be called for active service, but when it was known that he purposed entering the ministry of the Methodist Church in Queensland, the authorities at home cancelled his obligation. When war was declared however, he felt the call to active service to be imperative, and although in charge of a church in the Albert-street Mission, and a student at King's College, he surrendered all, and joined the glorious 9th, and went early into camp. He was very soon singled out by the commanding officer, and having been tested, was promoted to the rank of Corporal.

Several testimonies have been given to Corporal Hunter, but perhaps the finest comes from the pen of Signaller Lex Hutchison, who is attached to the Headquarters in the Artillery at Anzac, and who saw much and heard much of the popular Jimmy Hunter. Writing to his father, Rev. A. Hutchison, of Indonopilly, Gunner Hutchison says:—"I am very, very sorry to have to say that Corporal Hunter, late of the 9th Infantry Battalion, was killed on June 28th while executing his duty. On that day our forces down south determined to advance their position. They preceded this actual advance by very heavy land artillery fire, as well as the fire from the warships, which at all times has proved invaluable. Happily they secured the

invaluable. Happily, they secured the advanced positions which they wanted.

'Our troops here (at Anzac) although not requiring to advance yet, were given their share of the burden by occupying the Turks' attention here so that they should not send reinforcements to their men in the south. In order that this should be done a certain number of our infantry proceeded from our trenches and advanced against several of the more important Turkish trenches. Naturally this scheme meant the loss of a certain number of lives and most unfortunately, Corporal Hunter was claimed as one of the victims, but as on every previous occasion he was a true fighting man, and carried out his duties to the last. As a man none could wish to meet better than he, as a soldier none could be more eager and thorough in all his duties than he; and as a non-commissioned officer, he excelled in all duties required of his rank, was never found wanting, and what is

the most essential trait in one of the rank, he had the confidence of every man under him. This, I can truthfully say, is a very rare occurrence.

"Since the morning we landed he has had his share of what we know as "narrow shaves," and he has always been conspicuous when any dangerous work required attention. Lastly, he was a godly man, who carried out such duties with fearlessness and love, and thus earned the respect of many of the men with whom he came in contact. All who knew him, either personally or by repute, will miss the sight of his cheerful face, and his men will miss their senior comrade who was always ready to share their griefs and joys, and who would never ask them to do a task that was beyond his

them to do a task that was beyond his execution. Thus, and in many other ways have our heroes fallen, but we all know it is for a purpose, and, if needs be, many more would gladly give their lives to secure the ultimate result."

It is evident that Hunter, Stapleton, and Pittendrigh form a holy trio of brave fellows whose names will go down to history, and it is a joy to think of them, and hosts of others, as having reached the land above, where they will still serve their King, and suffer no defeat.

King's College has given a fine lot of fellows for the defence of freedom, and from all that we have heard they are making their mark. Indeed, there are not many students left, and the future of the College may present an added problem for Conferential solution.

Many of our men have been restless since the repeated lists of casualties have come to hand, and the end does not seem to be in sight. Rev. A. W. Wheatley, B.A., is in camp with quite a number of our Home Mission staff. Rev. Geo. Webb, B.A., is very keen to enlist, and has only been prevented by the earnest solicitation of friends in the interests of his parents. They have sent two sons already, who were in the landing party; one was carried out with a bullet behind the lung which the surgeons dare not touch, and the other son disappeared, probably having been shot in the boat before effecting a landing on the beach. Rev. Donald S. Brumwell, son-in-law of the Rev. G. E. Rowe, is in camp as chaplain for the front, and Rev. William Atkinson will go as troopship chaplain at an early date.

Centenary Celebrations.

These were conducted with a considerable amount of energy, and there was a