Driver John Farrell. — Poor Jack, who was a Driver in the 9th Battery of the 3rd Field Army, died on 28th May of wounds received in action. He had just completed two years active service. A Solemn Requiem Mass for the repose of his soul was celebrated in the Sacred Heart Church, Ulverstone, Tasmania, and the number of mourners there testified to the universal affection in which he was held. The preacher (the Rev. M. J. Dowling) took for his text words which fitted well with the tenor of poor Jack’s life—‘I have glorified Thee on earth, I have finished the work Thou gavest me to do.’ From across the sea, too, came testimony of his worth. We cull some verses from a beautiful “In Memoriam” poem written by Father O’Donnell, Captain-Chaplain of the 3rd A.I.F. Brigade—

“But lo! the loud bugle of war,
Called out to the sons of the free,
To stand for the right against might,
On battlefields over the sea,

“But lo! when the battle was strong,
Here he fell on this field of fame,
And with his blood on his country’s scroll,
Wrote for ever his glorious name.

“With moistened eyes and hearts as sad,
As the sun went down in the west,
His soldier mates, in a soldier’s grave,
Laid their soldier boy to rest.”

Rest to poor Jack’s soul, and comfort to the sorrowing mother bereft of so good a son.