A Sacred Sad Rites.—The following resolution was passed by Mr. L. Tee, 35, Oxen Road, Chichester, by the Sunday School of which he has for many years been the Senior Superintendent.

That we, the scholars, teachers and friends of the Washaway Sunday School, Chichester, really sympathise with Mr. Leonard Tee, his wife, and family in their bereavement. The war has made this second irreparable loss to your family, which we deplore. Your Donald Neville, Don, consented it to be his duty to serve his country in H.M. Army. We know that he was always a good boy in member of this Sunday School, and he is held in the highest esteem by us, and his character is worthy of emulation. We have no question as to having received the Master’s “Well Done,” and the blessed welcome into the immediate presence of the Lord.

“Thy hand hath made our nation free,
To die for he is serving Thee.”

In addition to the brief particulars recorded last week in regard to this gallant soldier’s death, it may be mentioned that he was born in April, 1898, and educated at the Lancaster Boys’ School under Mr. G. T. Apps. He was apprenticed to electrical engineering in October, 1914, and enlisted in the Signalling Section of the Royal Engineers in March, 1917. He went to France in June and was killed when only 19 years 9 months old. This brave has a brother now in France, Lance-Corporal Lionel Tee, the Junior Superintendent of the Sunday School, considering the important work which Sapper D. N. Tee was doing when he met his death, an convoyed in the descriptive letter sent by the Leisure of the R.E., reid the letter to the school, both morning and afternoon, and the Master (Rev. T. A. Illing) did the same in the Church in the evening, when there was a good muster of military officers and men in the congregation. Both made eulogistic remarks of the worth and work of the deceased, and after sympathetic feelings to his sorrowing parents (his mother an invalid) and the family. The letter from the officer is appended:

Dear Mr. Tee,—I feel that I must let you know how deeply I and the rest of the Section sympathise with you in the loss of your son. He was killed instantaneously by a shell during the worst of the fighting on the 20th November, while sending a telephone line, and the linesman who was with him was wounded at the same time. They were doing most valuable work which contributed very greatly to our success in the battle of that day. The telephone line right across the open country as we had passed all the trenches, so that only the greatest gallantry and devotion to duty on the part of your son and the linesman enabled us to keep the line going under the heavy shell fire; and I am glad to say this was done, with the result that very important messages were sent without delay. I have handed over all your son’s personal effects to the proper authorities, and you will receive them as soon as possible. Hoping you will accept our sympathy for his loss is our as well as yours.

Yours faithfully,

S. H. OWENS, Lt., R.E.