SOUTHAMPTON

Farlane, son of Councillor McFarlane Nashwaaksis, is spending part of hi-cation with his cousin, Jack Akerley John Brooks is seriously ill with pluro leumonia. Dr. Grant, of Woodstock

Miss Gladys Grant, who since her re-

Gordon A. Grant. Ex-Warden McFarlane, of Nas ksis, spent Sunday here with his thers-in-law, Frank R. Brooks and

ex-Conncillor B. W. Akerley.

A. E. Farnham, the genial proprietor of Central House, was taken suddenly ill on Wednesday afternoon with acute indigestion, and for a while his life was despaired of. Dr. Barry Shaw, of Montreal, who was visiting his uncle, G. A. Grant, was immediately called. In a few minutes more Dr. McIntyre, of Hawkshaw was called. The two doctors worked hard over their patient, and

ecovering slowly.

Miss Mabel Wood, of Nasonworth,
as returned to her school.

Nevers Phillips, ex-postmaster of
Green Bush, died Sunday morning, after

Port Elgin, Jan. 5-Miss Alice Read errived home on Wednesday evening

miss Mayme Paylor and Miss Adelissa Taylor arrived home on Tuesday from a visit to St. John.

Harold Oulton, C. R. Oulton and H. E. Wright and Misses Marie Blacklock and Sabra Oulton motored to Upper Cape on Tuesday evening to a party at Smith Baymoth's A very pleasant even. Smith Raworth's. A very pleasant ever

ing was enjoyed.

Mrs. Botsford Turner is very much improved in health.

Colin Matheson is seriously ill at his

ome here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mitton have moved to Port Elgin for the winter.
In the Presbyterian church on Wedmarks at the close of the programme.

Ernest Field and little son, Noel, spent

(Continued on Page 7, fourth column).

Canadians Impresses acton, spent part of the holiday Kipling as Menacing spending vacation at the home of parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McBeath Farm, have returned to their school

"Colony in Arms" on Salisbury Plain as Seen by Empire's Great Writer

Rigid Humility of

Hint Their Longing for the Hour to Strike But Do Not Say What They Will Do-Queens-Toronto-McGill Digging Ditches With Engineers-"Germany Has Forgotten to Make Friends With the Young."

(Copyright, 1914, by Rudyard Kipling.)
This particular fold of downs behind Salisbury might have been a hump of prairie near Winnipeg. The team that came over the rise, widely spaced between pole-bar and whiffle-trees, were certainly children of the prairie. They shied at the car. Their driver asked them dispassionately what they thought they were doing, anyway. They put their wise heads together, and

Yes. Oh, yes! said the driver. They are Western horses. They weighed better than twelve hundred apiece. He himself was from Moose Jaw way. The camp? Why, the camp was right ahead along up this road. No chance to miss it, and, "Sa-ay! Look out for our lorries!"

A fleet of them hove in sight going at the rate of knots, and keeping their left with a conscientiousness only learned when you come out of a country where all the provinces (except British Columbia) keep to the right. Every line of them, from steering-wheel to brake-shoes, proclaimed their nationality. Three perfectly efficient young men who were sprinkling a golf green with sifted earth ceased their duties to stare at the line, Two riding boys (also efficient) on racehorses, their knees under their chins and their saddles between the horses' ears, cantered past on the turf.

The rattle of the motors upset their catsmeat, so one could compare their style of riding with that of an officer loping along to overtake a string of buckwagons that were trotting towards the horizon. But the riding boys have to endure hardship nowadays. One gentleman has already complained that his "private gallops" are being cut up by gun-wheels and "irremediably ruined."

Then more lorries, contractors' wagons, and increasing vileness of the battered road-bed, till one slid through a rude gate into a new world, of canvas as far as the eye could reach, and beyond that outlying clouds of tents. It is not a contingent that Canada has sent, but an army—horse, foot, guns, engineers, and all details, fully equipped. Taking that army's strength at 33,000, and the Dominion's population at 8,000,000, the camp is Canada on the scale of 1 to 240-an entire nation unrolled across a few square miles of turf and tents

Life nowadays is too full to fuss about Teuton opinion, but one almost wished that some of those unhappy theorists could study at close hand a "Colony" yearning to shake off the British yoke. For, beyond question, they yearned—the rank and file unreservedly, the officers with more restraint but equal fervor, and the things they said about the Yoke were simply lament-From Nova Scotia to Victoria, and every city, township, distributing cen-

tre, and divisional point between; from subtropical White River and sultry Jackfish to the ultimate north that lies up beside Alaska, from Kootenay and ison of the fruit farms to Prince Edward Island, where motors are not allowed; they yearned to shake it off, with the dust of England, from their feet, "at once and some time before that."

I had been warned by an eminent German that when Armageddon came "Colonies" would revolt against the Mother Country as one man," but I had no notion I should ever see the dread spectacle with my own eyes or the

London is "some city," but says it did not take the trip to visit London only. London is "some city," but says it did not take the trip to visit London only.

Armageddon, that so many people in Europe knew was bound to come, has struck Canada out of the blue, like a noonday murder in a small town. How will they feel when they actually view some of the destruction in France, these men who are used to making and owning their homes? And what effect will it have on their land's outlook and development for the next few generations? Older countries may possibly slip back into some sort of toleration. New peoples in their first serious war, like girls in their first real love affair, neither forget nor forgive. Germany, it would seem, has forgotten to keep friends with the young.

And such young! They ran inches above all normal standards, not in a few companies or battalions, but through the whole corps; and it was not easy to pick out foolish or even dull faces among them. Details going about their to pick out foolish or even dull taces among them. Details going about their business through the camp's much mud; defaulters on fatigue; orderlies, foot and mounted; the procession of lorry-drivers; companies falling in for inspection; battalions parading; brigades moving off for manoeuvres; batteries clanking in from the ranges; they were all supple, free and intelligent, and moved with a lift and a drive that made one sing for joy.

Times Men To Fight For Empire







FRANK X. JENNINGS

Three members of various staffs connected with the Evening Times are in the roll of St. John boys for the Alsatian town of Steinbach. The French surprised a movewho are to fight for the Empire. Mr. Jennings is a son of Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Jennings of Little River. He has been a valued reporter.

He is now attached to the 23rd Battery of Artillery now in Fredericton.

Mr. Finley is of the Times' press-room staff, a son of Robert J. Finley of Loch Lomond road, pressnan for the Times. He has had some soldering, having been a member of the 62nd Fusiliers. He is now

The French batta

Mr. Smith is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Smith of 157 Queen street, and his brother, William H. as well as he, is going to the war. He is a member of the Times' composing room staff. He is attached to the Army Service Corps. All three are popular, bright young men, who may be depended on to do well the work assigned to them. Each carries a wrist watch presented by their associates on their leaving to go

ches, with 37-inch chests. The soil come out of Brandon, Moose Jaw, or as unaccommodating chalk.

"What are you?" I asked of the first lick-axe.

"Who we cach other intimately, over the come with regard to questions of peace of the come with regard to questions of peace of the come with regard to questions of peace of the come with regard to questions of peace of the come with regard to questions of peace of the come with regard to questions of peace of the come with regard to questions of peace of the come with regard to questions of peace of the come of the come

As their army does and suffers, and its record begins to blaze, fierce pride of regiment will be added to local love and the national pride that backs and envelops it. But that pride is held in very severe check now; for they are neither provinces nor tribes, but a welded people fighting in the War of Liberty.

They permit themselves to hope that the physique of their next contingent will not be worse than that of the present. They believe that their country can send forward a certain number of men and a certain number behind that, all equipped to a certain scale. Of discomforts endured, of the long learning and relearning and waiting on, they say nothing. They do not hint what they will do when their hour strikes, though they more than hint their longing for that hour.

In all their talk lecaught no phrase that could be twisted into the shadow of a boast or any claim to superiority, even in respect to their kit and outfit; no word of implica-

Sir George Perlev Tells London

Fig. 2 for each stringer, and the street of the stringer process of the street of the

A vote of thanks to the dominion, moved by the mayor of the borough of Stepney, was carried amid loud cheers, and was replied to by Agents-General Turner, of British Columbia; Pelletier, of Quebee; Reid, of Ontario, and Turn-bull, of New Brunswick. Colonel Pelletier's assurance of the readiness of the French-Canadians to fight, and Mr. Reid's statement of the loyalty to Britain of the Germans in Ontario, were received with enthusiasm.

Packets containing salmon, cheese and potatoes were handed to the 800 needy persons as they entered the hall, and they were also promised tickets for the later distribution of bread made from flour sent by the dominion. Moving pictures of Canadian scenery and industries were shown, the entertainment and the food distributed constituting a most effective advertisement for Canada.

THE BRITISH-BORN

(A. M. Belding). ight on the lonely prairie land houghts went back to the busy And the old delights of London Town; And then, next day, e'er the sun went down, Over half the world came the bugle

Battalions Winning Rac ? to Mountain Top Captured Steinbach

German Battery Cut Off by the French Taking Shorter Path Lost by Five Minutes and Was Annihilated

Bayonet Attacks Under Cover of Mountain Guns Then Won Town Inch by Inch After Five Days Fierce Fighting - Position Commands Route to Cernay-A Thrilling Story.

Thann, Alsace, Jan. 4, via Paris, Jan. 5-A race of three miles up the steep slope at Engelburg through thickets and up rocky steps, between a battalion of French light infantry with mountain guns and a German battery, determined the result of the stubborn fight ment of the German battery ascending toward the summit of the mountain by the road and taking a shortcut accomplished what seem-

The French battalion arrived five minutes before the Germans appeared in an open space and had just time to put into position their mountain guns. Five minutes more all was over, Too late the Germans attempted to retire and the battery was an-

Possession of this point permitted the French to cross the river Bur, above the town of Thann, and to reinforce the troops opperating around Steinbach

On the morning of December 31, the French occupied all the heights around the town and sent an envoy to the German commandant, demanding the surrender of the place. The German officer re-

"The German commander-in-chief considers that our forces are in no wise cut off. The route to Cernay (Sennheim) is still open and retreat always is possible. In any case the emperor's troops are ready to die; but to surrender, never.

SUCCESS BEGAN WITH BAYONET ATTACK

At noon on the same day the French commenced an attack which was continued without intermission. The French successes began with the capture, at the point of the bayonet, of a farm commanding the road entering the town. The French then progressed by road

until the village was reached. Charges and counter-charges of infantry were made amid the continued booming of the French three-inch guns from all the heights to which the Germans replied with ever-diminishing violence, which indicated a shortage of ammunition.

The Germans made a stubborn defence with machine guns and cold steel at the outskirts of Steinbach, and the Chausseurs also were met with a murderous fire from the church steeple. One French company asked permission to charge. Many soldiers fell before they reached the German line, but nothing could stop the rest and the German force guarding the road soon was

In possession of the road and the farm, the French mounted ck-firing guns on a line of sheds connecting with the village. and sweeping along yard by yard, finally captured the first line

The struggle was then continued from house to house, the French losing one day the buildings captured on the preceding day, but always returning to the charge with greater violence and making a further advance. Every alley was an ambush and

Do you need to ask what a soldier felt?
One who had galloped across the veldt With French's men, when the Boers were out?
Why, man, there wasn't a moment's doubt.
We answered the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door to door the Germans under the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door to door the Germans under the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door to door the Germans under the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door to door the Germans under the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door to door the Germans under the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door to door the Germans under the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door to door the Germans under the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door to door the Germans under the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door to door the Germans under the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door to door the Germans under the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door to door the Germans under the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door the Germans under the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door the Germans under the call as they knew we was now on night and day and from door the call as they knew we was now on night and day and the call as they knew we was now on night and day and the call as they knew we was now on night and day and the call as they knew we was now on night and the call as they knew we was now on night and the call as they knew we was now on night and the call as they knew we was now on night and the call as they knew we was now on night and the call as they knew we was now on night and the call as they knew we was now on night and the call as they knew was now on night and the call as they knew we was now on night and the call as they knew was now on night and the call as they knew was now on nigh

we answered the call as they knew we should;

We answered the call as we knew we should;

And there wasn't a train on the great C. P.

Could carry us fast enough east to the

A changing wind, however, object the Germans themselves to A changing wind, however, obiged the Germans themselves to quit the first line of trenches, being unable to control the fire, and the