

WHERE MONEY KING AND CLERK RUB ELBOWS.

EVERY WALK OF LIFE IS WELL REPRESENTED IN THE BRITISH ARMY CAMP AT WINDSOR, N. S.

Graphic Account of a Day Spent With the Men At Camp Fort Edward— Millionaires, Famous Musicians, Golf Instructors and Bell-Boys Ready To Do Their Bit—Thomas W. Lawson's Secretary, Old Moncton Man, in the Party.

(From George McLean of British and Canadian Recruiting Mission.)

Camp Fort Edward, Windsor, N. S., June 14.—Next to being a millionaire with steam yachts, country homes, and no business worries, Edward A. McSweeney, erstwhile private secretary to Thomas W. Lawson of Boston, and now sergeant in the British army camp here, says that he would rather be a British soldier. He has been one for close to two months, and inside of three or four weeks hopes to be in England training to take part in the fight against the Hun.

"I haven't a care in the world. I am living in the open air, getting plenty to eat, and have money enough to provide all the luxuries I may require," said McSweeney to the correspondent today. "What more can a man want? Of course, down here we don't lead the luxurious life that one has in the Copley Plaza in Boston, or the Ritz Carlton in New York, but we are satisfied and happy, and when a man is that way it seems to me that he should not desire much more in the world."

Hard as nails, and in better physical condition than he ever was in his life, McSweeney, only a few months ago, in receipt of a salary at between \$10,000 and \$15,000 a year, is thoroughly in love with the life of a soldier. For the first few weeks after he had enlisted in New York and was sent to Camp Fort Edward, he was drilled six hours a day, marched fifteen or twenty miles a day, and responded to calls all times of night. Never once did he complain of the rigorous exercise, more rigorous than he had experienced since he left his home in Boston. He is more than twenty-five years old, and has carved out a future for himself in the United States, and a few weeks ago he was made sergeant. Each day now he leads his company through the drills that he was taught and according to the officers at the camp he is one of the most efficient instructors among the dozens who have been chosen from British and Canadian battalions and from the more likely recruits who were sent here from the United States. McSweeney, six months ago had no intention of enlisting. He is slightly over the military age, and had before him a future in the financial life of New York and Boston that was most attractive. One day, out of a clear sky, troubles came to him, and his worst blow was the death of his wife and child. "I got a sort of lost interest in the life that I had been leading in the United States," he said to the correspondent, "and one day I went up to the New York headquarters of the British and Canadian Recruiting Mission, and asked them to accept me for service. I would have liked to have got into the Canadian army, but I was a year too old, so I joined the British army, and here I am."

According to Major D. Walkley, one-time officer commanding the British and Canadian Recruiting Mission in Boston, and now commanding of Camp Fort Edward, McSweeney was assigned to the officer's training corps as soon as he reached England, and doubtless when he arrives on the Western front he will be a lieutenant.

Many Others Well Known

With McSweeney at Camp Fort Edward, are many men who are well known in the life of New York and Boston. One of them is J. L. Schoolcraft, of 438 West 116th street, New York, who has been for several years one of America's most successful magazine writers. Then there is Sergeant Montague B. Cole, a son of William H. J. Cole, British Vice Consul in Buffalo; George W. Lindcott, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 20, who was living at 70 Bay State road, Boston, when he enlisted, and Sergeant J. B. Wilson, who for several years was manager of the Boston Herald in Boston. When Sergeant Wilson decided to join the British army he was directing the construction of the big Hotel Pennsylvania in New York, and had he remained until its completion, he would have been one of its principal executives.

"I simply could not stay behind in the United States and continue making money with all the Americans and British subjects with red blood in their veins over on the other side fighting," said Mr. Wilson today. "It took me some time to make up my mind, but I am glad I decided in favor of the army because we are certainly having a royal time down here. Of course there are times when I would like to drop into the Copley Plaza or some of the big New York hotels and have a real dinner."

Another well known American, who is in Camp Fort Edward, is Maximilian Page, son of the one-time British consul in Barcelona, Spain, and for many years a broker in Wall street, New York. With the exception of Page, the pianist, Page has probably made the most money financially than any man in Camp Fort Edward.

"I do not look upon it as a sacrifice," he said. "My pay, of course, is very much less per month than I often made in a minute in Wall street, but I have a real interest in life now, and aspirations that are not governed by financial influences. I would not go back to Wall street for any consideration, at least, until after the war is ended. If the men who are jumping about the stock exchange could spend two weeks down here going through the physical drills, and eating the food that we eat, they would add years to their lives. One has to be a real man whether he wants to or not."

The famous Davenport-Rankine theatrical families are represented at Camp Fort Edward, by Arthur Rankine Davenport, a son of Harry Davenport, and grandson of Arthur McKee Rankine. Davenport's mother was the noted actress, Phyllis Rankine. He was for a while in the United States Marine, but was discharged from that organization for physical reasons, and after his recovery enlisted in the British army from the New York Depot of the British and Canadian Recruiting Mission. Since he has come to Camp Fort Edward, he has been made a corporal, and hopes, when he reaches the other side, to enter an officer's training corps.

ner, but when I take into consideration the physical condition I am now in, I think I am better off here.

"You're perfectly right, Wilson," broke in McSweeney, "but I would like to just spend two hours in New York or Boston and look them over before we board a boat for England."

A Money King and a Clerk

Camp Fort Edward has under its tent perhaps more men who are well known in the United States than any camp in Canada or England. Living together in tents that are one third the size of an ordinary bedroom, are six or eight men. Occupying one bed in one of the tents is a millionaire, and a professional golf player. In another Max Firani, an Australian, and one of the most noted pianists in the world, and a clerk from a New York department store occupy a cot together.

Firani, who just before his enlistment, gave a concert in Carnegie Hall, New York, for which the price of admission was from \$2.00 to \$6.00, is drawing about \$11.00 a month from the British government, and says he was never so happy in his life.

"It is a carefree existence here," he told the reporter, "and we are a sort of big happy family. There is no such thing as caste in the camp, and what a fellow might have been, professionally or in business in the past, amounts to nothing after he comes here. He is just a soldier, with a duty to perform, and the better he gets on with his fellow soldiers, the better it is for him, and them. Somehow one forgets that there is such a thing as society, and social status. John Smith, clerk, Bill Jones, waiter, or Andy Johnston, bellhop, are just as good fellows as the millionaires and others one meets in the professional life that I led."

In some ways they are better, because they are true and sincere, and they will stand by you through thick and thin, whether you have a dollar or are flat broke. Down here I never hear the oft repeated request, "My dear Mr. Firani, won't you please play something?" Instead it is, "Come on, Max, jump up on the stool there, old top, and pound out something."

"And take it from me, old man," John Dixon, a golf professional from Santa Cruz, California, "Max is some pounder. We thought for a while after he came down here and Major Walkley bought us a piano, that we would have to submit to a lot of classical stuff that we could not understand, but Max can play Tipperary, and Scotch ballads in a way that would warm the cockles of your heart."

A Golf "Pro."

Dixon, familiarly known in the camp as "Jock," learned to play golf on the hills of Bonnie Scotland, and then came to this country and was engaged as the professional at Santa Cruz club. He was in Chicago when the soldier bug hit him, enlisted there, and was sent to Windsor. Dixon and McSweeney, erstwhile secretary to Mr. Lawson, are tent mates.

Another well known American, who is in Camp Fort Edward, is Maximilian Page, son of the one-time British consul in Barcelona, Spain, and for many years a broker in Wall street, New York. With the exception of Page, the pianist, Page has probably made the most money financially than any man in Camp Fort Edward.

"I do not look upon it as a sacrifice," he said. "My pay, of course, is very much less per month than I often made in a minute in Wall street, but I have a real interest in life now, and aspirations that are not governed by financial influences. I would not go back to Wall street for any consideration, at least, until after the war is ended. If the men who are jumping about the stock exchange could spend two weeks down here going through the physical drills, and eating the food that we eat, they would add years to their lives. One has to be a real man whether he wants to or not."

The famous Davenport-Rankine theatrical families are represented at Camp Fort Edward, by Arthur Rankine Davenport, a son of Harry Davenport, and grandson of Arthur McKee Rankine. Davenport's mother was the noted actress, Phyllis Rankine. He was for a while in the United States Marine, but was discharged from that organization for physical reasons, and after his recovery enlisted in the British army from the New York Depot of the British and Canadian Recruiting Mission. Since he has come to Camp Fort Edward, he has been made a corporal, and hopes, when he reaches the other side, to enter an officer's training corps.

From Philadelphia
In the Philadelphia contingent at Camp Fort Edward, one of the Quaker City's best known residents, P. T. Paternotte, is Sergeant-Major, and with him are half a dozen men who are among the most skilled workers in the Ford automobile factories in Pennsylvania. With the Philadelphia boys, as a private, is G. J. Parker, of 3411 Walnut street, Philadelphia, who left Princeton University that he might enter the British army. Quartered close to the Philadelphians are a group of Californians and men from Chicago and the Middle West. In the Californian group is "Broncho" Charlie Miller of International fame. Charlie was with Buffalo Bill on his first tour of the world,

and put his ponies through their stunts in front of most of the crowned heads of Europe, including the Kaiser, whom he is now going to fight. Broncho Charlie once competes on horse back in a nine hundred mile race against bicycles. It took forty-eight hours to finish the contest. Fifty-three horses were used by Miller, and he won by two miles and three laps. Miller's collection of ponies are now in California, and this week he sent for two of them and proposes to entertain his fellow soldiers while they are awaiting transportation overseas.

Among the Massachusetts boys at Camp Fort Edward, are Paul Jameson of 4 Tree Court, Salem; Basil J. Marsh, 633 Putnam Ave., Cambridge; George R. Wilson, 125 Front St., Worcester; George W. Lindcott, 70 Bay State Road, Boston; John McDonnell, 35 Gray St., Boston; Harold Foxe of Salem; Thomas F. O'Donnell, 22 Baxter St., South Boston; G. E. Morin, 21 North Milton St., Malden; and W. S. Bradley, 11 Belmont St., Belmont.

The "Frisco Bunch"
San Francisco is represented by Sergeant-Major G. F. Baker, who for some time was physician for the California Highway Commission. Although he is now in Quebec, he spent a good part of his life in the United States, and enlisted in the British army at Chicago. Because of his medical knowledge, Baker has been assigned to the job of examining recruits, and incidentally he is saving the British Government the cost of a military doctor, civilian doctors being used in most of the camps in Canada.

An interesting man from Philadelphia is Sergeant Stewart Cooling, who for many years was the flower power for Alfred M. Campbell, a florist of 1510 Sanson street, Philadelphia. Cooling is known by most of the florists of the United States, and has frequently visited the men in the business in Boston. Although fifty-three years of age he could not resist the temptation to enlist and join the British army through the New York Depot of the Recruiting Mission.

"They wanted to crowd me into some Engineering Corps or something of that kind," said Cooling today, "but when I got down here, they found me in such good physical condition that they made me a sergeant and put me into the infantry."

Cooling is a South African veteran, and wears the Queen's Medal and two bars, won for gallant conduct in the fighting against the Boers.

The mail orderly at the camp is Alec McDonald, who was a bellhop at the Waldorf Astoria in New York when he enlisted.

A Healthy Camp
Major Walkley has about 2,000 men under his command at Camp Fort Edward, and several thousand more are expected there from the United States during the next two months. Already he has sent more than 5,000 men overseas, and many of those whose names appear in this article will be on board transports very soon. Besides the British army recruits, Major Walkley has under his command, about five hundred Jews who have enlisted for service in the Jewish Legion that is to garrison Palestine. Among these Jews are many who are being drilled by Sergeant Wilson, one-time manager of the Hotel Lenox in Boston.

The camp is pitched on one of the most picturesque sites in Nova Scotia. The tents stretch over a wide plain, from which the eye can look down into a beautiful valley, and a delightful river. There is not a case of serious illness in the camp today, and there has not been a death at Camp Fort Edward since Major Walkley went from Boston to take command.

"We have a splendid place here," said Major Walkley today, "and I am glad to see so many boys coming down from Boston. I have a real interest in Boston, having lived there several months, and I always make it a point to give my personal attention to the boys who come from the Bay State. We have room for many thousands more of them, and I hope that they will hear the call that is being sounded throughout the land for men for the British and Canadian armies."

Hotel Whittle
South New York Ave.
Fourth House from Boardwalk
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Bathing from Hotel
All Outside Rooms
Ocean View
Moderate Rates
American and European Plan
Capacity 250

Write for Booklet
Elevator
Ownership Management
B. M. and E. R. HOSTETTER

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
KINGSTON ONTARIO
ARTS
MEDICINE EDUCATION
APPLIED SCIENCE
Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.
HOME STUDY
Arts Course by correspondence, Degree with one year's attendance or four summer sessions.
Summer School Navigation School
July and August
December to April
19
GEO. Y. CHOWN, Registrar

POLICE COURT CASES YESTERDAY

Additional Charge of Theft Against Private Harrison—By-Law Cases and Cruelty To Horse Dealt With.

Private Harrison, now in custody on a charge of stealing money from Mrs. Saddle King's store, Brooks street, was brought into the police court yesterday and an additional charge of stealing a suit of clothes from the American Dye Works was placed against him.

Miss J. Burton gave evidence, telling of the suit being received in the shop and its subsequent disappearance.

The prisoner was remanded for further evidence.

B. Kershaw and F. W. Scribner were fined for driving automobiles with wrong number plates, also missing front plates on their cars.

A charge was laid against the Canadian Fairbanks Morse Co. for operating an automobile without a front plate.

One of the company's representatives explained that the auto was taken out by one of their travellers, who was unaware that the front plate was missing. The traveller being out of the city the case was set aside until next Friday.

John Kelly was reported for ill-treating a horse, driving it about while it had two large sores.

S. M. Wetmore, secretary of the S. P. C., laid the charge against Kelly, stating that while walking in Carleton a

RETURNS FROM WEST TO JOIN THE ARMY

William Quinn Comes From Saskatchewan—Says Crops Are Fine But Labor Is Scarce.

William Quinn of Charlottetown, P. E. I., was in the city yesterday en route home from Saskatchewan. This young man returns to join the army, and is enlisting voluntarily as he is in a low category.

He has two brothers now in the service. Asked regarding conditions in the west, he replied "Men are so scarce that farmers offer \$50-\$100 a month and transportation, but are unable to procure help." He added "Many farmers are becoming discouraged for fear that their crops remain unharvested."

Speaking of the climate he mentioned it was delightful in the west and crops were excellent. He left for his home last night on the Halifax train.

Two days ago he saw a crowd around the horses. Going over he found the animal had fallen through some planking and dislocated the collar, under which were two large sores.

Kelly testified that he was treating the sores—but had not applied the cure correctly.

A fine of \$20 was imposed, which was allowed to stand, on condition that he satisfied Mr. Wetmore, that he was doing all in his power to relieve the horse.

ST. THOMAS' COLLEGE STUDENTS ARRIVE

Closing Exercises Held Thursday—St. John Boys Home For Summer Vacation.

St. Thomas' College closing exercises were held Thursday, and a number of the students arrived home yesterday. Among the St. John boys were: H. Burns, L. Atkinson, P. Atkinson, E. Driscoll, G. Regan, J. Peters, H. Peters, Ed. McNeely, C. McMurray and C. Costley.

Hon. Mr. Murray addressed the students at the closing exercises, also Rev. Father Superior Roche. His Lordship The Right Reverend L. O'Leary, presided at the closing.

The Valedictory was given by Wm. Wallace of Chatham; the Statutory by Vincent Sullivan of Renous, N. B.

Spanking Doesn't Cure!
Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional, the child cannot help it. I will send to any mother \$25. per box of all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FREE
If your children trouble you in this way, send no money, but write me to-day. My treatment is highly recommended to adults troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. Address
MRS. M. SUMMERS
BOX 937. WINDSOR, Ontario

Heart Beat So Fast Could Not Sleep.

HAD TO SIT UP IN BED.
Heart trouble has of late years become very prevalent. Sometimes a pain catches you in the region of the heart, now and then your heart skips beats, palpitates, throbs, or beats with such rapidity and violence you think it will burst. You have weak and dizzy spells, are nervous, irritable and depressed, and if you attempt to walk upstairs or any distance you get all out of breath.

There is no other remedy will do you so much good, restore your heart to a natural condition, build up your strength and give you back vigor and vitality as Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. A. Russell, Niagara Falls, Ont., writes: "At nights I could not sleep and had to sit up in bed, my heart would beat so fast."

"When I went to walk very far I would get all out of breath, and would have to sit down and rest before I could go any further. I was advised to get Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and before I had used two boxes I could sleep and walk as far as I liked without any trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE SUMMER TRAVEL.
C. P. R. Assistant Traffic Manager C. B. Foster is in the city and leaves for Montreal today. He says he expects a most satisfactory tourist travel this summer.

Three Thousand New Yorkers Waited Twelve Hours to Hear Her Sing!

Think of three thousand people waiting twelve hours on the street to hear her sing! Think of selling \$40,000 worth of records of her voice in six months! Think of being only twenty-eight and having the musical world at her feet! That's Galli-Curci—the greatest living soprano who had all New York wild about her last Winter.

Pictorial Review for July contains a magnificent set of special rotogravure pictures of Mme. Galli-Curci—the wonder singer of the world. These pictures are in delicate soft tints and are all ready to be removed and framed. They were taken exclusively for Pictorial Review and cannot be obtained elsewhere. They are included in the magazine without extra cost. Accompanying these pictures Jane Lee has written an intimate account of the romantic career of Mme. Galli-Curci, based on personal interviews in her own home. Many striking facts are made public for the first time.

These Galli-Curci Rotogravures are in Pictorial Review for July

Now It's "Spiral" Socks

Do you know how to make "spiral" socks? They're the latest for the soldiers. They will last three times longer than socks knitted in the old style. Page 51 tells exactly how to make these "spiral" socks, illustrating each stage.

What Do You Know About Nemi?

Do you know why it is so powerful? Do you know any members? Don't miss reading "The Golden Bough," by George Allen, the noted food authority. What a mysterious story it is! In Pictorial Review for July there is a twenty-five thousand word instalment telling all about the fight for the treasure and the reason why Erich and Tanya swore to defend it with their lives.

Two More Pictures for Framing

In addition to the Galli-Curci rotogravures, don't miss a patriotic rotogravure picture by Henry Mosler of "The Liberty Bell," which should be in every American home. There is also a cunning rotogravure picture of a baby you could almost hug. Both these rotogravures are in the softest sepia shades.

Was She a Sinner or a Saint?

Which do you think Wm. Honey was? Out there in the lawless country, every man who saw her loved her. But Pastor Holbrook related. At first she laughed at his sermon but when the big test came the man's soul, tried by fire, made the woman change. At first she was a sinner, but now she is a saint. This powerful story by Vingie Roe.

Why Women Must Learn to Say "We"

Another of Senator Helen Ring Robinson's stirring talks to her own sex. Senator Robinson has been in politics for so many years that she knows every twist and turn in the game. By following the advice she gives many a pit-fall can be avoided by the millions of women who are now privileged to vote.

Summer Food to Save and Serve

Do you know how to make Mock Scallops, Lettuce Soup and Barley Sponge Cakes? Mrs. Ida Bailey Allen, the noted food authority, gives these new summer recipes, together with an entire week's menu, which will save wheat and other necessary foods this summer.

Would You Have Said Yes?

Suppose you were a shy college Professor? Suppose that you had made up your mind to get married and didn't know how to go about it, would you have done what Professor Blinn did? How you will laugh at Chas. Kalland's amusing story that tells why the Professor stayed in the river.

The Most House for the Least Money

Are you thinking of building? Are you dreaming of a home of your own? Then don't miss this article by N. M. Woods. Mr. Woods has introduced an entirely new idea in home building showing how to save 1-3 the space, 1-3 the material and 1-3 the cost.

Is Your Boy "Over There"?

Mrs. Ida Clyde Clark, Pictorial Review's Washington Editor, makes it her business to find out anything you want to know about your boy in the Army or Navy. Every month in Pictorial Review she conducts a page called "Your Boy and Mine," which is a mine of valuable information to mothers with boys in the service.

Do You Know Why Drying Is the Easiest Way to Save Food?

Helen Christine Bennett shows you absolutely new methods of drying food. She shows how easy it is, how easy it is and how to save the flavor and nutritive value. She also shows you what mistakes to avoid—and she knows.

Dainty Summer Styles

Pictorial Review for July contains pages and pages of delightful summer washable fashions. Don't miss the new styles in gingham. See the afternoon dresses and the new capes to wear over them. All the smartest novelties in bathing suits are shown. All these designs are simple and easy to make up with the aid of Pictorial Review Patterns.

Pictorial Review for July is the best 20c worth in America. It gives you entertainment and information. It shows you how to save money on everything you wear, everything you make, everything you cook and everything you buy for the home. It contains a cooking serial novel and some of the finest short stories money can buy. There are four pages of rotogravure pictures for framing. These alone are worth double the cost of the whole magazine. Pictorial Review sells very rapidly each month and this July issue probably will be sold out within a few days after publication. We would suggest your going to your Newsdealer or Pictorial Review Pattern Agency today to make sure of your July copy. We don't want any of our good friends to miss the Galli-Curci rotogravures.

PICTORIAL REVIEW

"The Greatest 20c Worth in America"

FOR JULY

OUT TO-DAY

CTOR

INCOATS

past few days show her in this locality so certain as to do with the necessity of a big Raincoat.

two special values and surface rubber raincoats in several and patterns at \$9. Needless to say not to be repeated.

qualities from \$7.25 secure yours before rain.

er's, 68 King St. day evenings use Saturday at one.

DIED.

in this city on the 14th inst., leaving a wife, two sons and daughters to mourn. In his late residence, 70 street on Sunday at 2:30

her parents' residence, field street, St. John, on ant, Marjorie Vivian Ryan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ryan, aged 13 years, a Saturday from Trinity Services at 3:30 o'clock.

Quigley, Barrister-at-law, Sunday afternoon from one of his sisters, New-

NATURE ALMANAC.

Phases of the Moon.
er, 2nd 1h. 20m. a.m.
8th 7h. 38m. p.m.
er, 16th 10h. 12m. a.m.
24th 7h. 38m. a.m.

Sum Sets
H. Water, a.m.
H. Water, p.m.
L. Water, a.m.
L. Water, p.m.
9.07 5.18 17.42 11.31 23.55
9.07 6.05 18.36 12.17 24.44

THE WEATHER.

Moderate to fresh weather, the most part fair; still a little higher temperature. New England—Fair Saturday. Sunday. Moderate west

IN LADY CHOSEN

d, Ont., June 14.—Mrs. Hamilton was elected president of the National Council of Women. The fight was a stiff one. The election of St. John and vice-president for New Reports were barred election.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Millidge Routon of d. are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a daughter on

ISH STATEMENT

June 14.—The British of munition issued this evening north of Ballist brought in a few prisoners. It is nothing further to report."

scription for

czema

years the standard skin remedy—externally—internal—relief from itching, the skin always clean and healthy. Come in and ask us about both.

wis cigar!

TO CENTS

TION

go on, are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are

are