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HOT WORK FOR ST. JOHN BOYS AT THE FRONT

Stewart Campbell of East St. John, tells of Ammunition Column in France.

James Collins yesterday received an interesting letter from his friend, Stewart Campbell, of East St. John, who is at present fighting for his King and country on the battlefields of France. The letter is as follows:

Dear Jim,
In one of my mother's letters she asked me if I had received any letters or papers from you, but I am sorry to say I have not, so I am afraid they have gone astray and I believe that Saunders and Joseph Lee have also written to me but I have never received their letters. I am sorry for Jim you don't know what pleasure it gives us to hear from you and how glad we are to hear of you in your town, and especially old Courtenay Bay. I hope that not receiving an answer to the letters will not discourage you boys from writing once in a while for I don't doubt it is pretty hard to get a mail parcel to the front. It is really wonderful how they manage to do as well as they do, for all the parcels my mother sends me I receive safely. I think the only things I don't get are all the papers she sends, but of course, I suppose there are so few send any to them, and who are hungry for news from old St. John, and I must not be greedy, although I miss them very much when they don't arrive with my mail.

We are resting at present after being in action some time ago. I will never forget my sensations when we first went in. I think my feelings were one of holy terror, with shells of all descriptions falling around you, and I tell you, Jim, it is certainly some excitement for a green horn.

Our work is to supply the ammunition to the brigade column, and the big battle started it became too stiff for them and we started in and handed it to the guns ourselves. We were shelled every time we showed out and I thought every minute would be our finish.

The big shells they call "Jack Johnsons" blow holes in the ground as big as houses, and some times the whole shooting match, horses, wagons and men, are all in before you can help yourselves. We have to be fast on the drag ropes on the wagons and haul them out with the shells bursting round us all the time. I am thankful to say that we escaped unhurt.

Well I am a gunner now and I can tell you my pleasure in getting out as it ought to have been I can assure you for we had just got in after a hot spell, and I was just enjoying a hard cup of tea about three o'clock in the morning, when the order came for me to take up the guns. So I gathered my duds together (rifle, blankets, etc.), and strapped them on, and we started. Things were pretty quiet until we reached a place that had been nicknamed "Hell's Corner," and they spotted us and started to give us hell all right, so we shipped up good and hard. I don't think the wheels of the wagons were on the ground at all the way those horses went. We seemed to fly up into holes and out again for about three miles without a let up until we reached the place where the brigade had their horses and limbers. We were taking our wind, squat in a bunch laughing over our wild ride, when a shell burst in the midst of the brigade horses and blew the poor beasts all to pieces. We were covered with blood and flesh of course, and when we got our eyes clear we found that one of our own hitches had gone.

The horses threw the driver, but he could not get the way we came. We stowed our limbers in a safe place and then took our horses across a small bridge. Well, you never saw such a herd of skelter as there was then for we knew what it would be when they spotted us, but we arrived safely, thank God, and are now resting.

We got great praise for our good work throughout the big battle, and the St. John boys, who live to return to St. John, will be able to entertain you with some of their wild time and flights. Talk about your flying dragons, they are not in it with the Divisional Ammunition Column on that occasion anyhow. They will also be able to have a hearty laugh at some of the close calls they have had.

Just now we are waiting, while resting, for the word that might come at any moment, and when it comes we are ready for the same old performance over again. It's a long way to Tipperary and our boots are not worn out yet, nor our spirits either.

I will have to close now Jim. I am writing this on my lantern box which is my favorite writing desk so I know you will excuse this smudged writing. Remember me to all the boys.

Your friend,
STEWART W. CAMPBELL.

MEN AND STILL MORE MEN, CALL FROM CAMP SUSSEX

Five Hundred Recruits Needed for 55th New Brunswick Battalion—Camp life has many interesting features—Baseball and recreations—St. John boys wanted in the camp.

Camp Sussex, the scene of summer training for New Brunswick militia regiments when the young men of the province went soldiering for pleasure, has assumed a sterner aspect and today the old camp ground is occupied by a serious band of young patriots who have answered the Empire call to arms and in the ranks of the 55th New Brunswick Battalion are now preparing for the serious business of actual warfare on the plains of Europe.

Nine hundred of the best young men of this province have assembled in Sussex and under the restrictions of this number will be required to fill out the battalion and bring it up to full strength. These men must come from the province of New Brunswick and in order that they be moulded into an adequate fighting machine they must be secured quickly. Every minute tells.

Officers of the regiment when seen by a Standard representative in camp yesterday emphasized the need of more men. St. John city was looked upon as a likely field for recruits and the feeling among officers that St. John had not yet done her full share in the number of young men given for the Empire.

"We need the young men of St. John," said one of the officers. "These young men who frequent the Adelaide Road district, the King Square, the Haymarket Square and other parts of the city are very good men with practically no family ties, they are the men we wish to secure to fill up the ranks of the 55th Battalion. They should come here at once and get into training."

Other parts of the province have done well and men from the north have been particularly free in offering their services. Men, more men and still more men is the cry at Camp Sussex. Not only must the ranks of the 55th Battalion be filled but other units will be organized and sent forward. A constant demand will be made for men and the men of St. John must answer the call.

Not All Work
Camp life at Sussex while devoted to much hard work, also has its pleasant features and the men encamped there have many interests for themselves. While the serious work of preparation goes on for the greater part of the day there are periods of rest and recreation and the men have taken up several outdoor sports. A battalion baseball league has been formed and games between the companies are features of the early evening hours. Other sports have also been provided and various tastes may be satisfied.

The Day's Work
During the day in one part of the grounds an upward square is seen at drill. Some of these men have not yet received their uniforms but they go about the drill in a determined manner and cheerfully do over and over again the movements required by the different words of command.

In another part of the camp is a group of men more advanced in the work. Their movements are more in unison but still they show some lack of military knowledge.

For Overseas
Up between the Y. M. C. A. tent and the camp hospital the overseas draft stands for a great part of the morning doing the work of preparation to act as the advance guard of the battalion. These men, 250 strong, here receive their equipment and answer to the call.

HEART WOULD PALPITATE.
HAD WEAK and DIZZY SPELLS.

Palpitation of the heart is one of the most common of all heart troubles. The heart will beat fast for several seconds, then slow, then start to flutter, and a feeling of utter depression will come over the system accompanied by weak and dizzy spells, making you feel that your heart would palpitate, and build up the nerve system. For this purpose we know of nothing that can equal Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SHOWERS SAVED THE ACTORS FROM DEFEAT

Chocolate Soldiers made spurt at first but were fast fading under Scribes' spirited attack.

There was a battle royal on the Marathon grounds yesterday afternoon when the Scribes and a team from The Chocolate Soldier Company came together for a game of baseball. The latter team is used in a kindly sense. The Actors came to the grounds in royal style, a godly procession of touring tours—the Scribes came in on gum shoes, one at a time. Advance scouts, who sneaked into the grandstand to get a line on the preliminary practice of the Actors, evidently wireless back glowing reports on the prowess of the visiting team, for it was reported that some of the Scribes who got as far as Douglas Avenue, turned back and decided that it was not their day to play ball. However, after some delay, the Scribes' team got together, and then the slaughter commenced.

The Actors' team lined up as follows: Devlin, 1st base and captain; Arthur McCloskey, centre field; Willie Whitehouse, 2nd base; Sparling, 3rd base; Curtin, s. s.; Gaunt, right field; Walter Greene, the handsome chap who plays The Chocolate Soldier on the stage, was in left field; Brennan, pitcher, and the irrepressible Kubelie, catcher and chief jester. Of the line-up of the Scribes' team, the less said the better. It was strong on physique but lacking in other qualities so necessary in baseball, although Ray Hansen and James Dever showed professional ability when it was most needed.

The game went four innings when a heavy shower providentially came to the rescue and stopped the battle. The score then stood 5 to 9 in favor of the Actors, with 3 on bases and a heavy hitter at the bat. There is no telling what might have happened after that. The last seen of the ball it was on its way over the fence with four small boys after it. The game was graced by the attendance of the entire membership of The Chocolate Soldier Company and a good crowd of local fans of both sexes.

Russian Tea Buyers Active.
Now that vodka has been abolished the Russians are taking to tea with great favor. Russian agents are buying great quantities of tea in the East, thus forcing up the price of the product.

ST. JOHN PRESBYTERIAL CLOSED YESTERDAY; OFFICERS ELECTED

The closing session of the St. John Presbyterial convened at St. David's church yesterday morning with Mrs. J. H. Thomson of Rothesay presiding. The secretary reported that in view of the increased demands upon funds this year, the collections were equal to those of last year. The amount collected for foreign missions was \$2,430.69 and for home missions \$1,474.48 making a total of \$3,905.17. Besides these amounts the secretary reported that \$250 extra had been pledged at the morning session.

The new officers elected were as follows:
Honorary President, Miss Grace B. Stevens, St. Stephen.
President, Mrs. R. J. Miller, McKenzie Corner.
Vice-President, Mrs. J. H. A. Anderson, St. John.
Secretary, Miss Barbara G. Walker, Woodstock.
Treasurer, Miss Janet Sinclair, St. John.

Field Treasurer, Mrs. J. H. Thomson, Rothesay.
Secretary Young People's Work, Mrs. J. K. Flemming, Woodstock.
Home Mission Secretary, Miss Kate Sutcliffe, St. John.

The county vice-presidents elected were as follows:
Charlotte, Mrs. R. D. Ross, St. Stephen.
Carleton, Mrs. M. H. Manuel, Florenceville.
Queens and Kings, Mrs. David Alton, Sussex.
Kent, Westmorland and Albert, Mrs. A. E. McDougal, Moncton.
Victoria, Mrs. Thomas Hoyt, Aroostook.

St. John, Mrs. R. D. Willet, St. John. The county vice-presidents for the Mission Band are:
York, Mrs. M. Brewer, Fredericton.
Queens, Mrs. (Dr.) Armstrong, Chipman.
Kings, Mrs. J. C. Mortimer, Hampton.
Carleton, Mrs. K. Speer, Debec.
Victoria, Miss Tibbets.
Kent, Westmorland and Albert, Mrs. W. F. King, Buctouche.
St. John, Mrs. Joseph Semple, St. John.
Charlotte, Mrs. Armstrong, Waasene.

Miss Cora Sinclair, of St. John, was elected deaconess. The deaconess committee consists of: Mrs. R. A. Jamieson, Mrs. Robert Reed, Mrs. W. C. Whittaker, Mrs. H. Thomson, Mrs. J. G. Armstrong, Mrs. T. Graham, Mrs. J. H. A. Anderson, Mrs. Arthur Hamm, all of this city.

Addresses were given by the retiring officers and several members. The Presbyterial next year will meet in Andover, N. B.

THE SPOILERS' PHOTOPLAY AT IMPERIAL NEXT WEEK

The first appearance of the famous film "The Spoilers" was made in Canada at the Princess Theatre, Montreal. This production is a visualization of the book of the same name by the popular author, Rex Beach, and is in nine parts. It was produced by the Selig company at a cost of several hundred thousand dollars, the company having gone to Nome to take the scenes. William Farnum and Kathryn Williams play the leading roles. "The Spoilers" tells not only a gripping, interesting, pure love story, but is filled with action and incidents from start to finish that will live in the memory of those who witness it for ever. This story and other exemplars and typifies real red-blooded Canadian and Americans. It graphically depicts the onward march of civilization to a cold, barren, rugged country that has taken its place in history as one of the richest possessions of America.

CAPTAIN WORDEN WOUNDED IN ARM

Word was received in St. John on May 3rd that Captain John W. Worden of Vancouver, and formerly of Buctouche, had been wounded. It was later reported that during the battle in France Captain Worden had been shot through the lung. Captain E. C. Worden, of Bayswater, who is a brother, received word yesterday that the officer had only been wounded in the arm and was doing well. The wounded officer's wife is with him at the present time, having left Vancouver, and at the time of the disaster to the Lusitania it was reported that Mrs. Worden was a passenger on the ill-fated ship, but it was learned later that she was a passenger on another steamer.

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Made in two distinct types, suitable for large and heavy boats, and also boats of light weight and pleasure craft.
Economical and Reliable.
P. CAMPBELL & CO.
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Have You Done A Kind Deed?
Then turn to page 7.
It will interest you.

WEDDINGS.
Colwell-Trecarten.
A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Trecarten, 30 Victoria street, last evening when their daughter, Bessie Barbara, was united in marriage to Ray Colwell, Rev. R. P. McKim, rector of St. Luke's performed the ceremony in the presence of about one hundred guests. The bride was handsomely costumed in cream satin with jet ornaments, with bridal veil, caught with orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of roses and carnations. She was supported by her sister, Miss Margaret Trecarten. Miss Augusta Trecarten was maid of honor. Harold Trecarten and Walter Colwell supported the groom. Many handsome presents were received. Mr. and Mrs. Colwell will reside in Victoria street.

Drumm, pastor of St. John's Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony. The bride was given away by her step-father, Mr. Charles Grant, and was attended by Miss Marion Locke, Edward B. Johnston of this city by a wedding trip through Nova Scotia and P. E. Island. Among the out-of-town guests were Miss Lillian McLeod of St. John.

Washburn-Montgomery
At St. Mary's church, Bangor, Wednesday, Miss Marjorie E., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh H. Montgomery, became the bride of Mr. John H. Washburn of that city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Jeremiah McCarthy, P. R. The happy couple left on the afternoon train for a wedding trip of several weeks to St. John.

Johnston-Benson
A very pretty wedding was solemnized yesterday morning at six o'clock in Carmarthen street Methodist church when Miss Amelia J. Benson of Gravesend, Nfld., was united in marriage to Edward B. Johnston of this city by the Rev. Robert S. Crisp. Miss Beatrice M. Benson acted as bridesmaid and Newman J. Curtis supported the groom. The bride wore a pretty gown of Belgian blue silk with hat of corresponding shade, trimmed with ostrich feathers, carrying a bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid wore a gown of blue shot silk, hat to correspond. Immediately following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Johnston left on the C. P. R. at 6:45 a.m. on a short trip. On their return they will reside at 145 Mecklenburg street. Many beautiful presents testified to the popularity of bride and groom.

Art Club Buys Picture.
One of the pictures shown here in February at the Patriotic Exhibition has been secured by the St. John Art Club, although they had to make a higher bid than at first was done. The painting which has already been sent here is The Farm Yard, by Miss McNicholl, A.R.C.A., and which was number 30 on the catalogue. The picture is a very fine one, showing splendid coloring, and was much admired by artists; the funds have been provided by friends of the club who generously contributed towards the object, the money going to the Patriotic Fund and which will benefit to the amount of \$10,400 from the proceeds of the exhibition.

Hamilton-Fraser
Moncton, June 17—Miss Alberta Fraser, a popular Moncton young lady, was married yesterday afternoon at two o'clock to Mr. John Arthur Hamilton of Charlottetown, N. B., at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Charles Grant of this city. Rev. T. P.

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We do all kind of dentistry. Call and see us. No charge for consultation.
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Dr. J. D. Maher, Proprietor.
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Open nine a.m. until nine p.m.

MOLASCUT
If you wish your horse to have a nice coat this summer try mixing some Molascut with his grain each meal during April and May while he is shedding his old hair.
For Sale by
A. C. SMITH & CO.
New Brunswick Agents
UNION STREET - WEST END

HOTEL ARRIVALS.
Royal.
G. S. Riesser, Digby; Dr. W. L. Holman and wife, Pittsburgh; C. W. Tomkins, Montreal; T. C. McGovern, Toronto; W. O. Tuckerman, Boston; A. M. McPherson, Glasgow; V. A. Barnwell, Picton; B. G. Todd, Montreal; Geo. J. Clark, St. Stephen; Geo. P. Law, Chicago; J. L. Graham, Toronto; John Kennedy, Antigonish; W. E. Wilder, Toronto; Thos. Briel, Fred McCarthy, Montreal; C. R. Dent, Toronto; Burpee L. Tucker, Carleton Place; T. Morgan, St. Martin's; D. Morrison, Newmarket; H. A. Cowles, New York; J. F. Desmarais and wife, J. E. McCoy, Walter J. Francis, Montreal; H. W. Woods, Welsford; H. R. Sillip, Fredericton; J. P. McNamara, Montreal; R. S. Kent, G. W. Bunker, New York; D. A. Richards and wife, Wolfville; J. W. Douglas, H. S. Threlkeld, Toronto; J. H. Berrie and daughter, Hillsboro; Miss Maud Grierson, Boston; H. T. Iverson, New York; Mrs. A. R. Worrall, New York; Mrs. E. S. Kennedy, Moncton; Dr. E. Leonard and wife, Newton Centre, Mass.; S. Ovenshine and wife, Washington, D.C.

OBITUARY.
Mrs. Ruth Bray.
The death is announced of Mrs. Ruth Bray, who took place at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. F. Taylor, at Surrey, Albert county, on Tuesday last. Mrs. Bray was 86 years of age and leaves two daughters and one son to mourn.
Miss Hilda Rogers.
Miss Hilda Rogers, daughter of the late Albert Rogers, died yesterday morning at the home of Charles S. Holder, 217 King street, West End. She was ill only a few weeks, and had been employed with T. McAvity & Sons, and was highly esteemed by all who knew her. The funeral will take place on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock with service at St. George's church at 3:30 o'clock.
Mrs. S. W. MacBeath.
Mrs. S. W. MacBeath, of the North End, died on Wednesday evening, at her home, at a comparatively early age. She is survived by a sorrowing husband, her father, Mr. Herbert Langley, of Boston, and one unmarried sister.
John Campbell.
On June 11 John Campbell, of Campbell Settlement, died, aged 59 years. He leaves his wife, one son and one daughter.
Fred Fenety.
The death took place at Boston, June 13, of Fred Fenety, a well known artist of that city. He had a wide reputation as a painter of flowers, and his pictures have been exhibited in the leading cities in the States. Besides his artistic accomplishment he was a musician in the first rank. He deceased was a son of the late William Fenety, of St. John, and a nephew of late George E. Fenety of Fredericton.

PILES
Do not suffer another day with the pain of protruding piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and on a certain cure you see a box all done up, or Kinross, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 10c stamp to pay postage.