

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH is issued every Wednesday and Saturday by THE TELEGRAPH PUBLISHING COMPANY, ST. JOHN, a company incorporated by Act of the Legislature of New Brunswick.

E. W. McCREADY, President and Manager. Subscription Rates—Sent by mail to any address in Canada at One Dollar a year. Sent by mail to any address in the United States at Two Dollars a year. All subscriptions must be paid in advance. In mailing price of subscription always send money by P. O. Order or Registered Letter.

Advertising Rates—Ordinary commercial advertisements taking the run of the paper, each insertion, \$1.00 per line, etc., one cent a word for each insertion.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths, 10 cents for each insertion.

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Semi-Weekly Telegraph and The News

ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 7, 1915.

NO PREMATURE PEACE.

The movement on the part of the German Socialists to end the war will not be taken seriously either outside their own country or within it. They have come out with a demand for the cessation of hostilities, and they urge their comrades in other countries to work towards that end. But there are two very obvious reasons why they will find comparatively few to support them. First, they are starting in eleven months too late; they should have used their efforts to promote peace when the great assassin was secretly aiming for his work of death. Second, they should see the futility of crying peace when there can be no peace; when there can be no thought of ending the conflict while Prussian madness reigns supreme in central Europe.

While the Kaiser was walking arm in arm with the other nations in the pathways of peace, he was making most elaborate preparations to stab them in the back. His spies were violating the rules of friendship and hospitality in their reckless desire to steal the secrets of other armies and other navies, and careful plans were being made to invade and crush a small and unoffending country the neutrality of which Germany was pledged to respect. It is not to be believed that the German Socialists were ignorant of all this. They could not have been unaware of the steady and thorough planning that was going on. Yet they kept the secret as well as the Prussian officers, and while the world stood aghast at the boldness of Germany in violating all the rules of civilization they gave no word to indicate that they were opposed to the tactics of the Hun, nor did they speak of peace while time remained for a peaceful solution of the manufactured grievance which the German government seized upon to plunge the nations into war. Now the results of their failure are not lessened by their belated attempt to bring order out of chaos and end the slaughter ruthlessly precipitated by German selfishness. As one writer puts it:

"The great significance of all this lies in the fact that these Social-Democrats do not recognise even now the truth about the responsibility of the policy which they condemn for actually bringing on this war and prosecuting it for the very objects which they also condemn. They apparently accept the pretense so assiduously cultivated that it was forced upon Germany by its enemies. They are awakening to the fact that it may be directed to conquest and domination, but cannot believe that it was precipitated deliberately for that purpose and had been prepared for with this view. Thence they creditly represent the great mass of the German people who, they say, want peace and friendly relations with other countries. From this state of uneasy dreaming they are liable to awake to the daylight of truth. Then it may be possible to have a peace brought about which will be as much for the benefit of the German people as of the rest of the world, but it must be the death of that century-old Prussian militarism and oppression."

It is probable that later on the influence of the Socialists in Germany will have considerable weight with the government, but it is not apparent that the time is very near. Meantime, they will find that Great Britain and those nations fighting with her are not to be turned back. Too much is at stake. For the Allies the most dangerous period of the war is nearing an end; for it is only after a year's struggle against a highly equipped and well-trained enemy that they are coming to a point where they can manufacture the necessary munitions in the quantities that are needed. From now on, if the young men of the Empire respond to the call sent out to them and those who are compelled to stay home do their duty, progress will be more rapid and Germany will be gradually and surely brought to her knees. And peace will come when the Allies are in a position to dictate the terms.

THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

The years that were entertained by the opponents of Confederation have not materialized. Yesterday the Dominion of Canada was forty-eight years old and as we review the history of its development and progress we are filled with pride. Mistakes have been made and difficulties encountered, but the experiment has proved the wisdom of those who were behind it and today the united provinces are enjoying prosperity far beyond anything the most ardent advocates of Confederation dreamed of half a century ago.

Starting with an area of 662,148 square

miles the young Dominion has grown to 3,729,665 square miles and its population has increased from 3,571,564 to nearly 9,000,000. In 1868 bank deposits were less than \$88,000,000; today they are \$1,111,440,000. At that time, too, our revenue was not more than \$18,600,000, while now it is more than \$164,000,000. The 2,270 miles of railway has been increased to 40,000 miles, with gross earnings climbing from less than \$18,000,000 to \$280,000,000. Public works expenditures are now around \$200,000,000 a year; then \$126,270 sufficed. Imports have grown from \$74,000,000 to more than \$650,000,000, while exports, then \$38,000,000, now amount to \$480,000,000. And many more comparisons might be made to show the progress of forty-eight years.

Today Canada is a nation, sharing a nation's burdens. We have risen to the support of the Empire in the greatest crisis the world has known, and we stand united for peace and liberty. We have reason to be proud of the past and to look with confidence to the future.

MR. BRYAN'S CAMPAIGN.

In trying to create the impression that there is in the United States a "jingo" spirit that must be put down if the country is to be saved from dire calamity Mr. Bryan is making himself ridiculous. His speech before 80,000 German-Americans in New York a few nights ago was wildly cheered by the audience and it is apparent that Mr. Bryan is no where so much at home as on the platform facing an enthusiastic crowd of German-Americans. He told them he would not justify war between the United States and Germany no matter how great the provocation might be, and he assailed the New York newspapers for their criticisms.

Mr. Bryan will not hurt the newspapers but it is difficult to see how his talk is going to do the government he lately deserted any good. He is stirring up the German-Americans and creating among them a false impression which may easily prove annoying if President Wilson is forced to issue an ultimatum to the German government. His speeches may go so far as to encourage a foolish separatist tendency in American citizens of German origin. Aside from that he can do little harm.

Mr. Bryan probably knows as well as anybody that there is no war party in the United States. It is true there is a large and determined element ready to fight when American rights are violated and American citizens massacred, but that element can hardly be classed as a "jingo" element. Mr. Bryan's statements are misleading. No one can yet tell what his game is. But whatever it is he is not likely to win out.

THE WAR.

The military expert of the London Times says that the German casualties now amount to 10,000 a day, and that warfare, on that scale, is rendering ultimate victory for the Allies inevitable, although it may be long in coming. He estimates that as yet not one-fifth of the available fighting men of Russia have been placed in the field, and he says that the loss of Galicia does not mean that the Austro-German armies will be strong enough for a serious invasion of Russia, for such an invasion would necessitate a superiority in numbers which the Teutonic nations could not hope for. Russia has never been beaten for lack of men, or for lack of stubborn courage, and on several occasions the Russians have defeated equal or superior numbers of Austrians and Germans. Russia's weakness has been in equipment and shells and in artillery, and the Times military correspondent says that superior human efforts are being made to meet Russia's deficiencies in these respects and that every month means more Russians in the field and better chances of victory. He reminds the British public that if the present method of warfare causes heavy losses to the Allies its effect upon the enemy is even more deadly; and he says:

"We must not allow ourselves to be impressed by Russian retreats or by failures to break through the enemy's lines, whether in Flanders or in the Gallipoli Peninsula, or elsewhere. What we are out to do is to kill Germans and so long as German casualties continue to number 10,000 a day we are doing our work and are rendering inevitable our ultimate victory. What we have to avoid are adventures, and particularly the offer to Germany of great strategic successes like Ulm or Sedan. A wearing war of trenches on parallel fronts is desperately tiresome and the reverse of thrilling. But it must kill Germany in the end if it is continued, so we must keep on pushing and pushing steadily pursue the course which leads to the destruction of the vilest enemy that we ever fought."

The Times editorially sounds a graver note, and continues to remind its public of the necessity for looking matters in the face, and in its efforts to bring about some form of conscription it dwells upon the prolongation of the war through lack of organization on the part of the Allies. The Times says:

"The character of the present stage of the war is not fully understood, because it cannot be fully explained. Everyone can see for himself by this time that though midsummer is near at hand, the march on Berlin, which seemed so possible last August, has not yet begun. At the Dardanelles we are engaged, no longer in a swift surprise, but in a costly and most formidable enterprise; we win our way foot by foot. The probable ultimate consequences of the prolonged and widespread conflict in Galicia are still obscure, but one consequence now seems reasonably certain. However brilliantly the Russians may retrieve their reverses, they cannot now hope to recover for a long time to come all the ground they have lost. They are thus further than ever from their original objective. Italy is fighting nobly and successfully, but cannot yet exercise much effect upon the larger theatres of war. In the West the French and ourselves are keeping the Germans busy, and occasionally dealing them shrewd blows, but we are not yet able to dislodge them on a large scale. There is every expectation that in due course the Germans will again strike hard in the West, perhaps with a force and power

exceeding all their previous efforts. They should be repulsed, but repulse may not prove to be followed by that form of progress which we most desire. It is foolish to label a frank examination of hard facts either 'optimism' or 'pessimism' or 'hybris', or any other of the clap-trap catch-words which Lord Lloyd never properly derided. What we have all to do is to face the situation boldly, and consider whether it leads us, and what are the future requirements if we are fighting a most formidable organization for imposing a brutalizing and retrograde dominion upon the world. We shall only overcome it by taking heed, not to our supplies of men at the moment, but of the whole of our future needs."

The new government does not yet believe that conscription will be necessary in the matter of raising men, but attempts no concealment of the fact that should conscription become necessary at any time in order to raise the vast army required it will be adopted as a matter of course. It seems likely now that Lloyd George will be able to secure the necessary output of shells and other supplies without resorting to any form of industrial conscription.

There are about four months of good campaigning weather left during this summer and autumn, and within that time a new German offensive in the West is expected. It will be beaten off when it comes. Progress in speeding up the output of shells and guns in Great Britain may be proclaimed soon by the beginning of a general offensive movement by the British and French. Then the war will enter upon a new phase. Delay is costly, but as The London Times military observer reminds us, Germany suffers more heavily than the Allies by the tremendous exhaustion of the struggle. And still the call is for more men, more workers at home as well as more soldiers in the field, and ever more shells and guns.

THE OUTLAW.

A German writer, whose letter was printed recently by the New York Times, protested in some lurid language against the sale of ammunition to the Allies by Americans. He said in the course of his letter:

"If the German nation is wiped out with the help of American arms and ammunition no man of the white race in the United States would be able to think of such a catastrophe without horror and remorse."

That sort of thing usually elicits American answers of a character which the Germans must find disconcerting. The present case is no exception. Referring to this German letter, Mr. Horace White, one of the famous American publicists, writes in the American Fortnightly Review for July:

"All of the contending nations say that they are fighting for existence, which means that they do not win in the end they will be wiped out. With such an alternative staring us in the face, very few nations would be shed by Americans, of any color, if the Hohenzollerns and the Hapsburgs, with all their belongings, should be wiped off the face of the earth."

Mr. White undoubtedly speaks for a vast number of thoughtful Americans. He says very positively that a great majority of the people in the United States now regard Germany as a country which has become the outlaw of the world—an incorrigible outlaw whom it is the duty of civilization at large to bind and to punish.

Mr. White does not mince words. He says: "Closely connected with this thought is the conviction that no limit can be put to the world's expenditure for armaments while one incorrigible outlaw is at large. Even in time of peace the cost of armies and navies goes on increasing, and this is logical. If every nation may declare war at its own whim it may reasonably estimate beforehand the cost of it and provide for it accordingly. There is no reason why it should pause short of the last dollar in its treasury, and the last male inhabitant capable of carrying a gun. The costs of armaments will go on increasing until the entire net earnings of the human race are absorbed in death dealing instruments or until a supreme tribunal shall be established to decide international disputes and to enforce its decisions. It is the opinion of most Americans that the most incorrigible and dangerous outlaw and armed maniac now existing is Germany, and that the first and indispensable step toward a restriction of armaments and a quiet world is to throttle and disarm her, and that no price is too great to pay for such a consummation. Any result of the present war which falls short of this will be the preliminary to a new armament and another war on a wider scale than the present one, since the United States will most probably take part in it."

Meantime the world is waiting for definite news as to precisely what Mr. Wilson and the Kaiser are going to do about the Lusitania.

THE CALL FOR MEN.

More than 800 men are needed to complete the 55th Battalion which is soon to leave for Valcartier for a period of training before joining their comrades at the front. For three months the call has gone forth daily to the young manhood of the province to rally to the support of the flag, but the battalion is not yet at full strength. One does not like to think of calling upon any of the other provinces for recruits for what ought to be a New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island battalion purely, yet if that is to be avoided, there must be a more generous response by our own men. The 55th Battalion comprises a competent staff of officers and a splendid lot of privates who stand ready to do their duty fearlessly just as soon as they are called upon.

It took only three weeks to fill the ranks of the 26th Battalion, now overseas. Are those left behind less brave? We do not think so. The 26th went for-

ward, just as the men already on the firing line went, fully expecting another battalion from New Brunswick to follow. Another battalion is to go—and when it goes it must be made up of men from New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. The men are here, and we think it is only necessary to bring home to them the danger this country is in, the danger which faces their comrades on the battlefields, to rouse them to full realization of their duty. Every man of military age who is free to go should enlist at once, for the Empire is to-day in a death grip with an enemy which, if victorious, would shatter the very foundations of civilization—an enemy which already has broken the laws of nations as if they were of no value or account.

New Brunswick should complete the 55th Battalion with little delay, and still another should be raised. We must take a serious view of the situation. The British Empire and its allies must either win this war or lose it. There is no half-way course. And we can win only by looking our duty squarely in the face and acting accordingly. Those who can go to the front must go at once, while those who are compelled to remain at home must share the burden by giving generously and assisting wherever possible. The call is more distinct now than it has been at any other time since the beginning of the war. What are you doing?

AWAKENED BRITAIN.

Just as nobody has been the equal of Mr. Asquith in dealing with the larger aspects of the war, in setting forth the justice of our cause and the settled determination of the Allies to win at any cost, so nobody has been the equal of Lloyd George in awakening the nation to the dangers and the needs of the situation as it now stands. At Bristol the other day the Minister of Munitions dealt with the question of shells and the men who must make shells. Thirteen thousand persons who applied for tickets to the meeting were turned away because the hall was too small to hold them. Lloyd George told his audience that the engineers of Great Britain, employers and their workmen, could win this war. The nation was depending upon them to do their utmost. "We are all on the same raft," he said, "if we do not pull together with all our might and muscle we shall be swept down the stream, and Britain—Britain, the greatest Empire in the world and the most beneficent Empire in the world—will find herself swept by the torrent and anchored forever in a backwater. It is for you to say that we are going to cross the stream triumphantly, and that Britain will be greater and mightier than ever at the end." (Cheers.)

Here are a few more of his trenchant phrases: "God alone knows what our troops have got to face. I have heard the ringing in the forges of Great Britain of the hammer on the anvil, the machinery going, the lathes whirling; and then they will say, 'Our fellows are behind us. Let us go forward.' " "I am prepared for war. The whole organization of my industry had its steel point directed to war. The steel point now has been unsharpened. Britain may not have been ready. Britain means to make up for lost time. You saw what happened at Neuve Chapelle. We rained shot upon them, and our men got through. But then we had to pause. We want a deluge of Neuve Chapelle that will rain for forty days and forty nights without ceasing. " "Then we shall hear the crackling of the German steel barrier under the incessant hammering of British guns. We shall hear the cheering of British infantry marching through the shattered entrenchments to victory. And in that hour the engineers will know with a thrill that the workshops of Britain have won a lasting triumph for the righteousness that exalteth a nation."

Britain, he told them, is now determined to make up for lost time. This, as he reminded them, is not the first time that men of the west have been called upon to fight a great military Empire organized for war, ready for war, eager for war, seeking to dominate the world, seeking to establish a military tyranny. It was the men of the west who overthrew the Spanish Armada. "I want you to repeat that exploit. You can do it. I want you to fill our arsenals. I want you to fill our wagons with the material that will enable our troops to break through their lines."

At the conclusion of the speech the audience stood up and continued to cheer the Minister for a long time. Before he spoke in Bristol, Lloyd George delivered a similar message in Cardiff and in his Cardiff speech, to which reference was made on this page the other day, he presented in a very impressive way the argument that you have a personal duty to perform in connection with the war, and that you must not attempt to evade, or excuse yourself for neglecting it or content yourself with the idea that someone else will discharge it. Lloyd George put it in these words:

"Everybody must contribute to this undertaking. It will not do for some to undertake their share of the responsibility and for others to shrink it. (Cheers.) Everybody must do what he can, and there are two reasons for that. The first is that we want to produce as much as we can possibly get, because the more shell the surer the victory and the speedier the victory. We want to turn out as much as when the hour arrives we will just crash our way through to victory. (Loud cheers.) That is the first reason why I want everybody who has got a lathe to turn it on to it. Those gallant men of Glamorganshire and Monmouthshire who are fighting and who are about to proceed to the front. " "The second reason is this. Unless everybody contributes his share, it is not fair to the rest. That has been said to me very strongly by certain engineering firms whose representatives came to see me in the last few days, and I will tell you what they said. They said: 'We don't want to turn out shells from the point of view of business. We want to turn out as much as we can as we are at present, producing machinery to which we have been accustomed for the last 80, 40, or 50 years. As a matter of business we don't want to upset our works to produce shells, but in response to the

appeal from the government on the ground of national need, we are prepared to set everything on one side and to turn the whole of our energy and the whole of our machinery to help you. But (they said) it is not fair to us that whilst we are doing this, our trade rivals might be taking advantage of us and getting our custom and our work, and therefore we cannot undertake to turn out these shells unless you undertake to see that all these in the same conditions as we are doing this, we are doing. (Cheers.) That is fair—perfectly fair. (Cheers.) Therefore I gave the undertaking that under the powers of the office created by Parliament, and for which I am responsible, there must be equality of sacrifice and of contributions." (Cheers.)

By Lloyd George—and not by Lloyd George alone, but by many another loyal leader—Great Britain, and the British Empire are being awakened to the nature of the danger and of the magnitude of the effort required to deal with it. John Bull and John Bull's sons are beginning at last to take off their coats.

DOCTORS AT THE FRONT.

The serious demand upon the medical profession which the war is making is receiving the special attention of the authorities in Great Britain. The response to the call of the country made by doctors of all ages has been prompt and generous and reports are received almost daily of their untiring and often heroic work on behalf of wounded men. The ranks of the medical profession near the firing line include experts in all departments of medical science, from the highly trained surgeon to the specialist in fever diseases and in sanitation. The need has become more and more insistent with the growth of new armies, and as a result, the professional reserves, at no time large, especially in the United Kingdom, have been drawn upon to the full.

It is evident that the transference of so many doctors to military service must sooner or later affect the professional staffs available for hospital and general work at home. But the first duty is to the men at the front and home difficulties must be met and overcome by a readjustment of the profession in such a way as to liberate all who are in a position to enlist. With this end in view the War Office has recalled all senior students enrolled in the combatant ranks, directing them to complete their curriculum so that they may be ready to qualify for the Royal Army Medical Corps. Special qualifying examinations have been held in England by the licensing bodies for candidates whose curriculum has been completed. To fill the vacancies at home many qualified women have offered their services, and the law has been amended so that nearly 100 Belgian doctors have been legally qualified to practice in Britain.

The Canadian doctors have reason to be proud of their record since the war began. They have sent many from their ranks to the military hospitals in France and, in addition, several Canadian medical men possessed of qualifications registered in Great Britain have gone over for Imperial commissions. All are willingly taking their share of the burden, and New Brunswick people have received frequent accounts of the splendid sacrifice made by former practitioners in this province. Members of the medical profession make up a very necessary branch of the allied forces, and they have nobly answered the call. Scores have gone from Canada alone—some of whom will not come back. And more are ready.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Oxford University, counting graduates and under-graduates, has sent 8,000 men to the war.

Sir Richard McBride says he is determined to stay in British Columbia politics until the people there quit him. If reports be true, Sir Richard's stay is not likely to be unduly prolonged.

A German observer, noting the renewed and enlarged activities of the British Empire to prosecute the war to a successful issue, says: "Great Britain is at least awake, and will not slumber again, except it be in death."

The captain of the British freighter who surrendered his ship only after the engines had been shattered by shells from a German submarine is a brave seaman. His craft deserved a better fate.

Bulgaria is getting in close touch with its rearwards abroad. This may be only a formality, as a Bulgarian official announces, but it will be accepted generally as an indication that Bulgaria is getting ready for war.

June's freaky weather continued to the very end of the month. July should do better. There has been nothing monotonous about the weather during the last few weeks; the changes have been sudden and varied. But the farmers have had no reason to complain.

In Great Britain they are talking about adopting a system of compulsory national registration. Every man under such system would be compelled to register and to answer the following questions:

"What is your present occupation? What are you doing at present for your country? Have you offered to do anything? What are you willing to do? If unable to do anything, state your reasons."

From the last great speech of the British Prime Minister we take a few sentences which might well be addressed to the people of Canada as well as to those of the United Kingdom:

"For my part, in every speech I have made to my countrymen since the first day of the war I have tried to strike two notes, a note of warning as to the gravity of our task and a note of confidence as to the ultimate issue. (Cheers.) There is no discord between the two. We shall do well to continue to pay heed to the blind counsels of hysteria

and panic. (Cheers.) We have for the moment one plain and paramount duty to perform, to bring to the service of the State the willing and organized help of every class in the community. There is a fit place, there is fit work, for every man and every woman in the land, and be it sooner or later—it will certainly come—when our cause has been vindicated and there is once more peace on earth, may it be recorded as the proudest page in the annals of this nation that the whole United Kingdom which did not take its part in the common struggle and earn its share in the common triumph. (Loud and prolonged cheers.)

M. Jean Cruppi, former French Minister of Foreign Affairs, who recently was the guest of His Majesty the King at Buckingham Palace, has contributed to a Paris newspaper some impressions he formed in Great Britain. He says:

"When Englishmen say: 'The war will be long' that does not mean that they intend to stint their efforts, nor that they do not believe that victory is near at hand. It means that, come what may, the British bulldog will not relax his tenacious grip. Never before have the people of the United Kingdom appeared to me so full of energy and so impressive. These forces are in full preparation, and they are marching forward to their goal."

As the Canadian casualty list grows longer and the country hears more and more of the gallantry of our men in action, it must be getting harder for any New Brunswick of service age to pass the door of a recruiting office. The men at the front who are doing our fighting are waiting for more Canadians to fill the gaps in their ranks. How long must they wait?

The fighting at the Dardanelles grows more severe as the Allies cut their way through the Turkish strongholds. It will take time to reach Constantinople and the cost will be exceedingly heavy, but there is to be no let up. Once through the Narrows, the allied forces should make rapid progress.

The attempt to murder J. P. Morgan was inspired, no doubt, by the news that his company is acting as Great Britain's agent for the purchase of war material in the United States. The assassin followed the German idea that murder is all right. That sort of thing only convicts more and more people that Germany must be regarded—and dealt with—as a mad dog.

The Russian leaders say they hold the enemy once more in check. It is to be hoped that this will prove true, and that Russia will be able to prevent the Teutonic armies from making further advances. The farther the Germans and Austrians are drawn from their base the easier it will be for Russia to cope with them when she gets shells and equipment. Of men she has plenty.

A St. John man wrote to his brother in the British army a few weeks ago, and said in the course of the letter that the prevailing view here was that the war would be ended before winter. The reply came a few days ago. "If the war is ended before winter," the soldier wrote, "it will not be the Germans who will be beaten." The author of the letter went on to say that the Allies would win, beyond question, but that the work could not be finished this year, and that people here ought to realize that, and the need for more men.

Washington hears once more that the Germans are going to establish a submarine base on some island off the Maine coast. Stranger things have happened.

A Brooklyn doctor tried to sell to the British government a formula for asphyxiating gas three months before Germany began to use it. The British, he says, rejected it because its use was contrary to the rules of civilized warfare.

While no one can foresee what the German Zepellins may yet be able to accomplish in this war their activities so far has not caused the people of the allied countries to fear them. From a military point of view they are not a success. A Scottish authority points out, on the other hand, that the aeroplane has been used to the greatest advantage against the enemy. "Where we differed from the enemy," he adds, "was in regard to the effectiveness of the airship as a weapon of war, and we backed up our scepticism by concentrating our own attention upon the perfecting of the aeroplane. By the events of these last few months our preference has been vindicated with almost startling completeness. The airship has ignominiously failed; the aeroplane has revolutionized the conduct of war on land and has also been the chief instrument of the airship's discomfiture. But for the existence of the aeroplane, with the men whose peculiar skill and daring it has developed, the Zepellins might have been a menace of consequence."

The Mother and the Telegraph Boy. (These verses were written by the Rev. Edward Shillito, in The Nation.) Death bids his heralds go their way, On red-rimmed bicycles today, Arrayed in blue with streak of red, A boy bears tidings of the dead; He pedals merrily along.

Whistling the chorus of a song, Passing the time of day with friends, Until the journey almost ends, Then, slowing down, he scans each gate For the doomed name upon the plate. That found, he loudly knocks and rings, Hands in the yellow mist; sings His song. The maid says at the door, "No answer!" and he's off once more.

No answer through the empty years! No answer but a mother's tears.

Ottawa, June 30—Robert E. Harris, K. C., of Halifax, has been appointed to the supreme court of Nova Scotia, succeeding Mr. Justice Graham, who was promoted recently to the position of chief justice.

Rev. G. B. Macdonald, of Sussex, has received a unanimous call from the Baptist Church at Digby, and is considering it. Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald and their family, including their daughter, Miss Carmen, left on Monday to spend a vacation at Pampden, on the St. John river.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

(The opinions of correspondents are not necessarily those of The Telegraph. This newspaper does not undertake to publish all or any of the letters received. Unsigned communications will not be noticed. Write on one side of the paper only. Communications must be plainly written; otherwise they will be rejected. Stamps should be enclosed if return of manuscript is desired in case it is not used. The name and address of the writer should be sent with every letter as evidence of good faith—Editor Telegraph.)

ROTHESAY AND PATRIOTISM.

To The Editor of The Telegraph.

Dear Sir—I must apologize for making further reference to the article in the Sussex Record of June 25, which I said in my letter to you of June 26, did the village and parish of Rothsay a grave injustice in its comments upon a patriotic speech of Mr. G. W. Ganong, delivered in Sussex. But a letter signed "The King's County Record" in issue of Wednesday last would convey the impression that I had drawn upon my imagination. The editor of that paper—I suppose it was the editor—wrote to The Telegraph:

"Positively the Record never hinted such a thing and Mr. Carter must have read some Journal other than the Record when he developed the case he has tried to make out against the Record."

"May we suggest that a better medium to reply to any observations by the Record would have been the columns of the paper, in which Mr. Carter, in order to do so, contrasts his own view of the matter with the denials in The Telegraph that he made any reference to a 'Rothsay Man' and I am also informed by some who were present at the meeting that Mr. Ganong did not do so."

But the Sussex Record after recording the "heroism" of one of the residents of Sussex, Mr. Osmond, to enlist for overseas service, having to undergo an operation and leave a wife and several small children in the hands of the enemy, conducted and example with that of a "Rothsay Man" in these words:

"How does Mr. Osmond's conduct compare with that of the Rothsay millionaire, who, in the interests of the county, contributed \$100 to the patriotic fund, and refrains from sending any of his four or five sons to the front. "The case of this Rothsay Man was referred to by Mr. G. W. Ganong at the big public meeting held in the Sussex Opera House last week, when, in the presence of four of New Brunswick's brightest minds, and hundreds of intelligent men and women, he declared that the name of the Rothsay millionaire would go down in history in ignominy."

"Mark the difference between the Rothsay man's case and that of Mr. Osmond."

Mr. Osmond has a family of small children and no millions, yet he is offering his life to his country and is giving up a salary from which he has been drawing for years, and into one and another fund, almost as much as his fellow citizen of the millions, whose place of residence is Rothsay, Kings county, New Brunswick."

The above quotation from The Record is the best answer to its assertion that "Mr. Carter dreamed he saw things." If Mr. Ganong will get the Sussex Record of June 25, and read the whole article, he will see that, according to its comment, I did not misrepresent him in any particular.

I wish to repeat, however, that the reproach implied in the "contrast" of the King's County Record does not apply to any man who is a "resident" of Rothsay in the accepted use of that word.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, I am yours truly,

E. S. CARTER

Rothsay Parish, July 1, 1915.

What an Arrested Said.

(Boston Transcript.) I saw her when A crimson arc Rose in the east, And it was dawn;

When, motif seeking, I had passed Beyond the town, By park and lawn.

She stood beside A path that led Rose bordered To an ivied door;

She stood beside A garden where And flowers its lovely Fanned o'er.

Was she ideal? Was she real? It does not matter: She was fair!

I could believe That she was formed Out of the dawn, The light and air.

To grace for me The path that led Rose bordered To an ivied door;

To grace for me The garden where She looked so lovely Leaning o'er.

—Ralph H. Shaw.

ST. JOHN MAN CAPTAIN OF TORPEDOED NOVA SCOTIA SCHOONER.