

Many Cases Of Typhoid Develop In The Trenches

German Prisoners Report That This Disease is Becoming Epidemic Amongst Their Men—Civilian makes Ingenious Escape

(By Gabriel Delagarde.) Amiens, France, Dec. 5.—Illness in the trenches is increasing, but it apparently is worse among the Germans than the French. German prisoners say that typhoid fever is becoming epidemic in some places. The sound of cannoning is audible here every few days and the civil population continues somewhat nervous. For example, the director of the local branch of the Bank of France is still refusing to accept payments in silver, preferring paper, which is easier to transport.

When the Germans evacuated Amiens they took along 1500 civilian prisoners. A few of these have since then returned; and I met one, a market gardener, who told me how he had escaped. Amiens is surrounded by gardens where vegetables are cultivated. As the column of prisoners passed over the Somme this man saw a young woman pushing a wheelbarrow full of cabbages, and she stopped a moment to watch the procession. Then he had an inspiration. Stooping as if to tie his shoe, he murmured: "What's your name? Quick, you can save me."

NAVAL RESERVES SENT TO VARIOUS BRITISH PORTS

One Squad for Liverpool Another for Chatham and the Third to Portsmouth—Fine Trip Across

One of the Naval Reservists who went across to England on the Franconia writes W. W. Halfyard, M.H.A., from the Royal Sailors' Rest Devonport, as follows:— "We had a fine time coming over on the Franconia, but would had it just as good without the \$3000 man—I mean Mr. Goodridge. We couldn't see what good he did. He just spoke to us once on the fore-hatch, didn't even give us any address or encouragement when leaving. We had two petty officers with us that used to tell us what to do. We didn't see Mr. Goodridge after leaving Liverpool. They say he went with the boys to Portsmouth.

Landed at Liverpool. "We landed at Liverpool about 11 o'clock on Wednesday night and boarded train right away, 100 being told off for Chatham, 100 for Portsmouth and the rest here. "The English lads get paid weekly but they don't know enough about us yet to pay us any money, and some of our lads don't like it very well, as they are out of pocket. I think if Mr. Goodridge had come around to each depot and seen us how we were getting on it would have been nothing amiss, especially if he got the sum I mentioned.

Separation Allowance. "I suppose Sir E. P. will see our wives get the separation allowance and the £2 we ordered to be sent to them.

The allowance is 6s a week for wife and 2s a week for first two children and the same for all over that number. The dreadnought H.M.S. Benbow has sailed since we came to an unknown destination. The Warspite is not quite finished and the Royal Oak was launched last Tuesday. The Warspite will be mounted with 13.5 inch guns and the Royal Oak with 15 inch guns. "We are going through a course of training in gunnery school, but how long it will last we know not, or where we are going to be sent. C.B.

Adventist Service

Elder W. C. Young has exchanged pulpits with Elder R. A. Hubley, of Bay Roberts, who will preach Sunday night at the Cookstown Rd. Church on "This War Mad World and the Prospects for Peace: Turkey's part in the Great War Tragedy." Come out and get a glimpse of God's prophetic pen picture of the present and future. An open door and free seats to all.

READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

DEATHS

WHITE—Last evening, Ellen, relict of the late George White. Funeral on Saturday at 2.30 p.m. from the residence of her son, T. M. White, 18 Cathedral Street.

Terra Novans Hold Their Own At The Camps

Praised by General Alderson—Some Newfoundlanders Hear Sermon From C.L.B. Vicar.

Lt.-Col. Rendell of the C.L.B. has received a letter from Bert Dicks, which we have much pleasure in publishing, feeling sure that it will be read with interest. It is pleasing to note, and it will rejoice the hearts of parents and friends, that the Newfoundland boys of all denominations are not forgetting their religious duties. It is at such times as this, when the shadow of death falls on so many of our bravest and best, that we realize man's insignificance and the Power of the Supreme Ruler. One of the best regiments England has ever produced were styled "Havlock's Saints," and if the Newfoundland boys follow in their footsteps, they, and those of us who are at home, will feel that their duty has been well done.

From the Plain. The letter is written from Pond Farm Camp and reads: Dear Colonel Rendell,—Just a line or two, sir, to report all well with the C.L.B. members here. The members and ex-members were invited to service this evening by the Vicar of Market-Lavington, the nearest village to our camp; forty-two men and four officers were able to be present at service. It was a real touch of home and C.L.B. to us, especially when the preacher referred to the Brigade, and the closing hymn was the Brigade's own. The service was the same as in the Cathedral at St. John's and I expect we were at part of our service at the very same time you were. Our service commenced about 6.15.

Berlin Cares For Huge Host Of Wounded

Reported to be Army of Ten Thousand Battle-Scarred Soldiers in Hospitals of Capital.

Berlin, Dec. 7.—Berlin has at present about 1,100 hospitals for the wounded, the smallest accommodating forty cases, while the larger ones have from 400 to 600 beds. In all there are said to be about 10,000 wounded in Berlin hospitals, the number being maintained fairly constant, although the individual patients are constantly changing. A very large proportion of the wounded, it is said, are soon discharged again as fit for duty and return to the front. No definite figures are available, but an army surgeon who has had large experience both in the field and in the base and reserve hospitals, estimated that about 70 per cent. of the wounded were returning to the front, only 30 per cent. being permanently unfit for military service. The Associated Press correspondent went through six of the larger Berlin hospitals, and found there many of the wounded from the recent campaign against Warsaw and Ivangorod. These men had had a particularly trying experience. Many of them, wounded before Ivangorod, for example, had been transported in wagons for two days before reaching the German railroads at Kattowitz, Silesia.

GOT NO LETTERS FROM THEIR FOLK

One Volunteer Writes That he is Sick of Looking and Waiting For Word From Home

Together with the "Daily News," we beg to call the attention of the Postal Authorities to the non-delivery of letters to our boys in the Newfoundland Regiment, now in the Old Country. We are in receipt of several letters from the parents and friends of the boys and that following one written by a son of Garland Cloutier, of Catalina, is a sample. My Dear Mother,—I suppose some of you have heard from me before this time. Anyway I am tired waiting and looking for a letter from you. I haven't heard a word from anyone yet. I am just about sick for a letter. I am thinking that everybody must be dead, or something bad has happened to them. "No doubt you have heard about Lord Roberts. I was out for three days' leave and I returned in the night and the next morning we fell in, and there were twenty to go from our regiment to his funeral. So Tom and I were numbered with the 20 to represent the Newfoundland Regiment. We left at 11 o'clock in the morning and arrived at London at 6 o'clock in the evening. On the funeral parade you couldn't see anything but people, even at the fronts of the buildings. There were more people than you would see in Newfoundland for a year. We are all well and are having a good time. "Say me" to all around. "Carthaginian is due from Liverpool Sunday.

VOLUNTEERS COMFORTABLE AT SALISBURY

Writer Expected Regiment to be Transferred but Didn't Know Just Where—Sends Copy of "Kaiser's Dream"

Writing Mr. Geo. Grimes, Noble Grand of Atlantic Lodge, I.O.O.F., a Newfoundland Volunteer gives an account of affairs at Salisbury Camp before the Regiment was transferred to Scotland. He says: "Although the weather is a little cold, the boys are all in good health and are enjoying life very well. We are soon going to shift, but when and where I don't know. "We have had the great honor of being inspected by the King and Queen; Lord Kitchener and the late Lord Roberts. They were much impressed with our boys and thought them as good as any. The conduct of the Regiment is very good—much superior to that of the Canadians. "I have had the pleasure of meeting two Oddfellows who know some of the members of our Lodge. "I am sending you a copy of 'The Kaiser's Dream.' I only hope that the writer of the poem as well as ourselves will not be disappointed.—J.S."

The Kaiser's Dream

The Day! The Day! The eventful Day. The Day when all Europe shall be mine. I have sworn to crush the power of mine enemies And to bring them to my feet in abject humbleness. At last, the hour is at hand When I will teach these English a fatal and final lesson! Soldiers of Germany—my brave comrades and brothers, The time has come for you to sweep your foes before you. Brave Von Kluck and the Crown Prince are with you. God, and your Emperor, is with you. Courage, my braves, and let your battle-cry be "Death or Victory!"

Hark! What sound is that? 'Tis the tramp of armed men. 'Tis the accursed Canadians and Australian contingents. They join with the British buldog. Curse them! How I hate them! Yet I cannot help but admire them. Look! The soldiers of Germany are fighting to the death! Yet, unlike my soldiers, these accursed English. Shout not nor wave the standard of their country. The more their ranks are thinned by shot and shell— The more these English dogs cry, "Fight on! Fight on!" Look, the soldiers of Germany are repulsed, scattered! And, my God, my God! Germany is lost! Heaven! How in my advance I have quaffed the goblet of glory! And now it is turning to ashes in my hand. Oh, my God! how you have forsaken me! Not content with Empire and trade of half the world, I craved for more. All Europe is against me, And England led the van at Calais and Ostend. I saw London—the vision of my dreams— London—the wreck of all my hopes— all my ambitions— Vanish before mine eyes.

Camp Routine.

Our routine at camp commences with Reveille at 6 a.m.; Parade at 6.15; Breakfast at 7.30; Parades at 8.30 and 10 a.m. to noon; Dinner 12.30; Parade at 2 p.m. to 4.30; Tea 5 p.m.; Lights out 9.45 p.m.

Some of us are kept at work fairly all the time. Since the new company formation has been adopted and each Company has over two hundred and fifty men the Sergt.-Majors have had plenty to do. Ebsary has been appointed Company Sergt.-Major of A. Coy, and has as his Coy, Q.M.S., Geo. Taylor of the M.G.B. I am attached to B. Coy., and Charlie Strong is our Coy. Q.M.S. Capt. Bernard and Lieut. Rowsell are also with B. Coy. Yesterday we were inspected by Gen. Alderson and he said we were as good a body of men as he has seen in his experience, but thought we had a lot to learn about soldiering. Hope we will please him little better next time. Kindest regards to Mrs. Rendell, yourself and all the Brigade. C. B. DICKS.



1st Nfld. Regiment Medical Examination.

All recruits who have not been examined by the doctors will report to-night (Friday) at the C.L.B. Armory. A. MONTGOMERIE, Capt. Recruiting Officer. dec 11, 11

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TO LET

The office lately occupied by Mr. John Syme, Commission Merchant, situate on Water Street West, next to premises occupied by J. J. Mullaly, Coal Merchant. Apply to BAINES JOHNSTON & CO., Agents.—nov 14



Christmas Cards and Calendars

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Be Sure to Visit Our Book Department



Sad Details Of Tragedy At Hg. Neck

How Elias and Joseph Cassel and Joseph Richmond Lost Their Lives by Drowning

We have received further information respecting the drowning of Elias and Joseph Cassel and Joseph Richmond of Cobb's Arm, to which he referred to some time ago. They were unmarried men. It appears that their skiff was capsized, either from the effect of the sea caused by the sea breaking over the rock south-west of Boyd's Island or from their running into the surf breaking on Boyd's Island, as the said event happened in the night and probably during a snow storm as the night was dark and several snowstorms swept over the coast. Everything in the skiff was gone but the sculling oar. The skiff was full of water and not moored. The body of Joseph Cassel was found washing about in the skiff, while the body of Joseph Richmond lay a few yards distant, well above high water mark. He probably reached the shore alive and had strength enough to crawl out of danger from the sea. Elias Cassel, who still lived, was found on a beach just above high water mark, where the sea had probably washed him. He was unconscious and died a few hours afterwards. Dr. LeDrew, of Twillingate reached the dying man a few hours before he expired and found the poor chap's two lungs were filled with water. The tragedy has cast a gloom over the whole community. The three young men were the sole support of their aged parents. They had gone to Milner's Arm, about five miles distant from the scene of the tragedy, for a load of firewood and no one expected them back that night. The bodies were not discovered until midday on the day following the accident. It is one of the saddest occurrences of a year of great sadness for poor old Terra Nova. Green Bay has lost about

CARDIGAN JACKET FUND.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount Acknowledged. Includes entries for Mr. J. E. Steer, Mrs. Mary Vey, etc.

WHAT TRANSFORMED L-GEORGE!

London Chronicle.—To Germany he longs the credit for having transformed Lloyd George from an apostle of peace into a crusader for war. Our own history has furnished us with a glorious example of a similar conversion. Cromwell and his Ironsides were metamorphosed by a despotic King from quiet peace-loving citizens into mighty warriors whose valour was irresistible. The descendants of the Ironsides are with us today. In peace-time they are all modest stillness and humility. But once let their hearts and consciences be engaged in a righteous cause and they will prove as formidable in battle as were their Puritan forefathers.

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