BOYS AT FRONT LOOKING TO N. B. FOR REINFORCEMENTS

26th Short of Officers; You Cannot Have Too Many Good Ones, Writes Colonel McAvity

Lieut. Flemming Goes to Princess Pats, Another Subaltern to Second Division as Grenade Instructor — Provincial Boys Would Rather Be Home, Were it Not for the Great Cause Calling Them.

"Glad all hands are bucking up so well, it is certainly encouraging to us here to do our best when we know we will be backed up," wrote Colonel J. L. McAvity, O. C. of the "Fighting 26th" Battalion in a recent letter to Lieut.-Colonel Wedderburn, of the 115th Battalion, in this city.

All the letters coming from the front these days are marked by the same dominant note of hopefulness. The mere moral backing which gives the soldier additional mental strength in time of stress, seems to come not from more money nor more munitions but from more men. Especially is this true when those are men of his own kin and from his own district.

One officer from New Brunswick in his letter speaks of reinforcements. Too many on this side of the water are beginning to get the idea that so many men have already gone forward that the word "reinforcements" has been outlawed entirely. But such is not the case. Reinforcements still play a big part in the game of war and the boys over in the trenches look for reinforcements as the little kiddy searches for a bulging stocking on Christmas morning. Let our young men in this province make the word "reinforcements" one full of meaning and full of results to their comrades on the fields of France and Flanders now.

Changes Always Taking Place.

Colonel J. L. McAvity, O. C. of the "Fighting 26th" N. B. Battalion, in a recent letter written "In billet" in Belgium on Jan. 28 to Lieut.-Colonel Wedderburn, of the 115th Battalion here, says in part as follows:

"I am glad that you are getting your regiment well officered, for over here we are always short. I have lost five in this last tour of duty; one killed, two wounded, one going home to the 165th French-Acadian battalion and one going to the Second Division as a grenade expert.

"To offset this Lieut. J. E. March has returned from the hospital after a three months' sickness; Lieut. Flemming is to go over to 'the Pats,' leaving me thus short. That is the way the red tape works. It will work out that I will have more casualties before new reinforcements are sent.

"Glad all hands are bucking up so well, it is certainly encouraging to us to do our best when we know we will be backed up. All's well. Going into the trenches in the A. M.

"J. L. McAVITY."

28th Ready for Action.

Driver Frank Curry, of Nelson (N. B.), with the 28th battery, Major Randolph Crocker, who left England on the 14th ult., and formerly of Newcastle, writes in part as follows to his mother living there:

We left England on Sunday last and arrived safely in France on Tuesday, and went up country, and are now stationed in a small village not far from the firing line, and we expect to go into action very soon. We are billeted in a farm house and barns all amongst the cows, pigs and chickens, and other things. When the wind is blowing this way we can hear the booming of the guns quite plain. We lived for four days on hard tack and bully beef, but the food is all right now. I got the letter with the handkerchief quite safe and it was very nice. When we have been in action I shall have quite a lot to tell you, at least as much as the censor will allow, as we cannot put in any news about the war, or places, etc., but I will fill up a few pages, I expect.

The Cause Makes the Difference.

Gunner R. J. Hubbard of the same artillery unit writes in part as follows to a friend in Newcastle:

Now on the battle fields of France and we are proud to think that we have boys here to take up the place of the brave ones that have done their part and have been safely landed back to their dear homes in the little village of Nelson, and the other towns of the sunny Miramichi. I have seen a lot of the old country and a lot of good scenery and ancient things we read about. I have seen some of Scotland and also a little of Ireland and have been to London a number of times and it is all very grand and exciting and a lot of enticing, but of all I have seen, if it were not for the grand cause we are here for, I would just as soon be piling edgings at Burchill's mill or blocking E. Hayes for a few cigarettes, as to be in these cities over here. Canada for mine. We all received presents at Christmas from the women of the Miramichi and we appreciated them very highly and the cigarettes were certainly some treat for we can't get any good ones over here. Our commanding officer, Major R. Crocker, had a grand turkey dinner for us on Christmas day and he also made a move that the boys should have some beer and the motion was seconded by our noble Captain McDonald and we got the beer, and as many an old yarn was spun that Christmas day was one of the cheerful ones. We all drank to the health of the women of the Miramichi, and as no one got unruly and we didn't have to admit anyone to the place we call the clink, which greatly pleased our major, we were all up and ready for across the channel to France next day where the trenches and dug-outs are awaiting us at Jerk and Plug street.

Will Spin Huns a Yarn.

It isn't like hunting a moose in the wilds of old N. B., for we don't have to hunt them, they come to us, but with the commanding words of our gallant major we will make those eighteen pounders talk out a yarn that the Huns cannot answer. This is the way we Miramichi boys feel, and anxious to put our feelings into action.

Proud of Brother's Memory.

Private Douglas Jack, of St. Stephen, but now in France in the trenches, writes the following letter to his mother regarding the death of his brother at the front:

France, Jan. 16, 1916.

Dearest Mother,—It is with a very heavy heart that I sit down to write these few words to you. I suppose by the time you get this note you will have been officially notified of poor little Ned's untimely end. Well, mother, I feel very, very sorry, but at the same time I am awfully proud of my brother, who is gone. He was every inch a soldier and a man. He did not know what fear was and during some of the heavy bombardments we have been under he was always calm and serene. Our officers all speak very well of him. Lieutenant Johnston, who was Ned's platoon commander, was over to see me yesterday. He said that Ned had the nerve of the best man that ever trod a trench bottom or looked over a parapet; he also said that Ned was one of his best men and he was awfully sorry to lose him.

Ned never suffered an instant of pain. He and our company sergeant major were both killed by the same shell. It never exploded, but hit them both, passing through the sergeant major's body and then striking poor Ned.

Do not sorrow too much, mother. There is some consolation in knowing that he died for his country in a just cause and played his part as a man and a soldier. I feel awfully alone now, mother, and would gladly give ten years of my life to be home by your side to comfort you in your grief. I have seen so many sad sights that my senses have become dulled and I don't seem to mind it so much as I would under different circumstances.

Just before going into the trenches Ned gave me a little souvenir German helmet to keep for him, as he was afarid he would smash it in his pocket. I will send it to you at the first opportunity. I received a letter from Roy yesterday. He said he expected to go on pass soon and he wanted Ned and I to go up and see him. I wrote him last night telling him the sad news.—Douglass.

Rain Does Much Damage.

The following are extracts taken from a letter recently received by friends in Newcastle from an Ontario soldier, Leslie E. Miller, of the signal section of the 5th Battalion C. E. F.:

The weather keeps quite mild, and like spring, making life in the trenches not too disagreeable from our point of view as signallers. But it is always miserable for the company men who have the dirty dangerous work out in front in connection with reconnaisance. We have had little rain for a fortnight, so are getting everything built up again as it should be. The frequent heavy rains of last month had flooded all our workings, and parapets had sunk down or fallen in, while many dugouts had collapsed. A drier spell gives us a chance to repair this damage, so now we have the trench bottoms clean again. Under most of the large dugouts we have a bailing pool where the water collects so it can be baled out and carried away every few hours, to prevent us being flooded out. Under our present home we have quite a well-made little well, about three feet deep, and a trap door in the floor above it. This water is so clear that we all use it for cooking and drinking purposes, of course, always boiling it before drinking. It saves a two-mile trip out to the water tank at the rear of the line.

They have a well organized system of canteens out here now. Each battalion has its own little store, usually called a "dry canteen," and from it we can buy almost anything we want. It is sometimes located in a tent, sometimes in a hut; it is always right in our camp when we are back in reserve, and it occupies a little hut on a hillside about a mile behind our trench position. When we move the canteen moves, and twelve hours after we settle down in a new position, there is the grocery business opened and running at high pressure.

There is one large army canteen in a town near us that really is a sight worth seeing. In spite of immense business they have that long low hut as neat as a new pin and better arranged displays of goods I have never seen. It is a pleasure to buy in such a place, and I may say that everybody spends his fortnightly fifteen francs in about the first three days he has it.

The different societies in Canada are doing splendid work for us. We have had sox from the I. O. D. E. and body belts and stationary wallets from other societies. The smokers get all the tobacco they want. Of course, the hospitals need most of the special attention and I believe they get it.

Swap Old Magazines Around.

We get considerable opportunity for reading, both when we are at the front and in reserve. Of course it is often impossible to pack any books when we move; but nothing is ever wasted for it is passed on from man to man. We signallers keep our front line dugouts stocked with books and magazines. Only last night an officer came in and traded with us. We do not get any American magazines here. If you can get any used magazines and will send them I shall appreciate it very much and will pass them on when read. We are hungry for good reading and don't care for the binding or quality of paper; no paper can live long out here and better have five cheap ones than one expensive one."

"Scots Guards" Mounting Guard.

The following are a few extracts taken from a letter written by Sergt.-Instructor Fred McCulloch of the Canadian Machine Gun School, Napier Barracks, Shorncliff Camp, to his father resident in Moncton:

I spent my New Year's furlough in Scotland and London and I never had such an interesting trip in my life. Had two days in London and saw most of the historical places. Was in the Tower of London and Westminster Abby, but the most wonderful thing I saw was the "Scots Guards" mount guard at Buckingham Palace. The ceremony took about two hours and I thought I had seen some well drilled soldiers, but I have never seen anything like that. Everything was done as one man and all to the music of the Irish Fusilier Band dressed in bear skin hats with a green plume and long green great coats. The old guard coming off have one flag and the new guard coming on have another, and the old and new officers of the day and the old and new subaltern march up and down the parade while everybody stands at attention, and when the two guards received the command "Slope arms," "present arms," it surely would have done your heart good to have seen the movement.

The next stop I made was in Edinborough, Scotland, and I spent nearly the whole day at the castle.

This place, as you know, is very ancient and has been kept exactly as it was hundreds of years ago. For a shilling I had an old veteran show me all over the place, Mary Queen of Scots' room, the old guard room, and "tower" where prisoners used to be kept and executed, and the crown jewels of Scotland. They also have all the old weapons and big guns that have been used for defending the castle for generations.

Left that night for Inverness in the highlands and had a very interesting day there. Visited the barracks occupied by the Cameron Highlanders and saw their 11 o'clock parade with their noted pipe band in attendance.

Historic Air Prevails.

Everything is so old fashioned up there that it was just like going back a century or two. Went into the market place, which is a large building with a kind of circular pit in the centre like a stock exchange, and here everything that is brought in must be sold at auction.

Next day, I was in Glasgow and here again everything is military activity, soldiers marching everywhere and the recruiting officers everywhere.

This is just a rough outline of the many interesting sights I saw, but will tell you all about it when I come back.

This life here at the school gets monotonous at times doing the same things over day after day, but everything does that, and if it were not that I see the drafts each day, I think I would be perfectly content; but then my turn is sure to come in the spring, and then I can get a chance at the front myself. I was talking with our commandant the other day. I asked him what my chances were of getting across the channel and he gave me quite a call down, saying that I was only good as one man over there, while here I was helping to train hundreds.

Lieutenant Chipman (Jack) stopped me on the street the other day and made himself known. He is J. D. Chipman's youngest son and I used to ride him on my back. Guess I'm getting old.

Since I came back from my furlough I have been taking a course in the "Lewis" machine gun so I could obtain an instructor's certificate in that, as well as the "Colt." Yesterday was the final exam. and I received the rank of 96 out of a possible 100, which gives me a "distinguished" instead of first class certificate, and when school was called to order I was warned as a witness to appear at a court martial, where I have been all day.

Friends Meet in France.

Mrs. P. Jennings, of East St. John, received a letter this week from her son, Quartermaster-Sergeant Frank X. Jennings, who is now in France, at present attached to an imperial artillery battery unit. His letter in part follows:

"Just a few lines from 'somewhere' in France where I have spent the last week and am enjoying the experience. For the present I am living with an imperial Howitzer battery, but expect to pick up again with our own battery at the end of the week.

"Since I came here I have met a lot of our old boys—that is those who came over with our original brigade. Last night just about dusk a chap called in and I could not tell who it was. The A.M.S. of this battery said: 'this is one of your chaps' (meaning Canadian). I shook hands with him and said my name was Jennings, and he said 'not Frank Jennings.' I said sure and he said 'do you remember Teddy Martin once a pressman on The Telegraph?' Sure enough it was Ted. I had not seen him for eight years. I also saw two young St. John chaps, McAndrews and Robertson with the 1st Division Ammunition Column, and Herb. deVeber."

Brantford, Ont., Feb. 16—Tom Longboat, the famous Indian runner, came to Brantford today and enlisted with the scout section of the 125th Battalion. He returned to his home at Caledonia and will report for duty in a few days.

Longboat said he realized the time had come for married men to enlist as well as single men.

THE LAST CALL BEFORE CONSCRIPTION

Group of recruits attested under Lord Derby's recruiting scheme, who have been called to the colors and are now in training.

James A. Bull, of Woodstock, Killed

Ottawa, Feb. 20—The list follows:

SECOND BATTALION.

Slightly Wounded—Claude Alguire, Northfield (Ont.)

SEVENTH BATTALION.

Wounded—William J. Willilams. (No particulars.) Robert Partin, Ireland.

NINTH BATTALION.

Seriously Ill—E. Banks, England.

TENTH BATTALION.

Wounded—LANCE-CORP. BYRON P. GREER, care of George Waller, Hampton (N. B.)

ELEVENTH BATTALION.

Seriously Ill—Bugler Robert Clark, Winnipeg.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.

Killed in Action—Arthur Ball, Fort William (Ont.)

TWENTY-SECOND BATTALION.

Wounded—Arthur Langevin, Ottawa.

TWENTY-FIFTH BATTALION.

Wounded—Thomas Timmins, England.

FIFTY-FIFTH BATTALION.

Seriously Ill—JOSEPH HOWE, St. Mary's (N. B.)

1ST CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES

Wounded—Henry G. S. Coll, Edmonton (Alta.)

7TH ARTILLERY BRIGADE.

Died of Wounds—Corporal George G. Galloway, Toronto.

NO. 1 CANADIAN AUTOMOBILE MACHINE GUN BRIGADE.

Wounded—Jack M. Boby, England.

Severely Wounded—Corporal Sidney V. Hargreaves, England.

Ottawa, Feb. 19—The list follows:

THIRD BATTALION.

Wounded—Harold Sorensen, London (Ont.)

FIFTH BATTALION.

Wounded—Arthur Edward Anderson, Pierre, South Dakota.

SEVENTH BATTALION.

Wounded—Victor Arthur Green, Victoria (B. C.)

Seriously Ill—George Henry Atkinson, East Burnaby (B. C.)

Slightly Wounded—Charles Pringle, Ireland.

TENTH BATTALION.

Wounded—Robert Lyttle, Belfast, Ireland; Arthur Stewart, Scotland; Robert Wilson Gush, Scotland.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded—JOHN DANIEL JARVIS, GRAND TRACADIE (P. E. I.)

SIXTEENTH BATTALION.

Killed in Action—David Harrold, Scotland.

EIGHTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded—Major George W. Nelson, Southampton (Ont.)

TWENTIETH BATTALION.

Died of Wounds—Sergt. Cecil Herbert Gilham, Paris (Ont.)

TWENTY-SECOND BATTALION.

Wounded—Z. Hette, Montreal; William Ethier, Montreal; G. Martin, Rochester (N. Y.)

Killed in Action—Henry Houle, Montreal.

Slightly Wounded—Edmond Antoine, Montreal; Adolphe Lippe, Quebec; Joseph Bussier, Montreal; Roger Le Lievre, Ottawa.

Killed in Action—Hector Auger, St. Monique (Que.); George Laurin, Montreal; Sergeant Maurice Levin, Montreal.

TWENTY-FIFTH BATTALION.

Wounded—ANDREW FORBES, Yarmouth (N. S.)

Suffering from Shock—CYRIL CAMPBELL, Amherst (N. S.)

Wounded—Patrick Kelly, England.

TWENTY-SIXTH BATTALION.

Wounded—ALEX. McNAUGHTON, Black River (N. S.)

TWENTY-SEVENTH BATTALION.

Wounded—Alexander B. Kenlay, Winnipeg.

Killed in Action—Thomas Duffey, Edmonton (Alta.)

TWENTY-EIGHTH BATTALION.

Seriously Ill—John Sandbach, Peterboro (Ont.)

TWENTY-NINTH BATTALION.

Died of Wounds—Noel John Paton, Vancouver.

Wounded—Charles William Urquhart, New Rochelle (N. Y.)

THIRTY-FIFTH BATTALION.

Seriously Ill—W. H. L. Dolby, Sutton West, York county (Ont.)

THIRTY-SIXTH BATTALION.

Died, Feb. 17—Wm. Spencer, Milverton (Ont.)

FORTY-SEVENTH BATTALION.

Died Feb. 18—Thomas Paton, Scotland.

FIFTY-FIFTH BATTALION.

Seriously Ill—WM. A. GORDON, Pennlac (N. B.)

TRAINING DEPOT ENGINEERS.

Died Feb. 17—Driver Alfred Walter Crump, Toronto.

5TH FIELD COMPANY, SECOND CANADIAN DIVISIONAL ENGINEERS.

Wounded—Sapper Edward Craig, Calgary (Alta.)

2ND CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.

Slightly Wounded—Sergeant William C. Warren, Victoria.

Wounded—Arthur S. Brown, London (Ont.)

5TH CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.

Slightly Wounded—James Jennings, London (Ont.)

3RD FIELD COMPANY, CANADIAN ENGINEERS.

Killed in Action—A. Whitcombe, Birmingham (Eng.)

HEADQUARTERS SEVENTH INFANTRY BRIGADE.

Wounded—Brig. Archibald Cameron MacDonnell, D.S.O., England.

FIRST BATTALION.

Wounded—Robert A. Wilson, Scotland; Frederick Clay, Chatham (Ont.)

Slightly Wounded—Charles Edwards, England; Walter Heap, Kingston (Ont.)

SECOND BATTALION.

Wounded—John Franklin Major, Steelton (Ont.); Harwood Davidson, Smiths Falls (Ont.); Frank R. Hardingham, England.

Slightly Wounded—John Gage, Ireland.

Severely Wounded—Charles H. Morgan, (no address.)

THIRD BATTALION.

Killed in Action—John S. Harris, Toronto; Leslie H. Carter, Toronto.

FOURTH BATTALION.

Wounded—Albert D. Storey, Peterboro (Ont.)

FIFTH BATTALION.

Wounded—Basil Shaw, Saskatoon (Sask.)

TWENTY-FOURTH BATTALION.

Killed in Action—Samuel MacGregor, Scotland; Alex McLeod, Scotland; Frank Collyer, England.

Wounded—Thomas G. Deery, Ireland; Matthew Neely, Ireland; Gordon Fraser, Lancaster (Ont.)

TWENTY-SIXTH BATTALION.

Wounded—Robert Bochman, (no address); HARRY SKINNER, BIRCH RIDGE, VICTORIA COUNTY (N. B.); G. Harding, Toronto.

Suffering from Shock—HEBER C. FOWLIE, 80 PORTLAND STREET, ST JOHN (N. B.)

ROYAL CANADIAN REGIMENT.

Killed in Action—Herbert S. Penny, Vancouver.

Wounded—Alfred Edwards, Toronto.

FOURTH CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.

Killed in Action—LANCE-SERGT. JAS. A. BULL, WOODSTOCK (N. B.)

Wounded—Thomas C. Winders, Ingersoll (Ont.)

FIFTH CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.

Severely Wounded—Lindsay Denyes, Toronto.

SECOND DIVISIONAL SIGNAL CO., CANADIAN ENGINEERS.

Slightly Wounded—SECOND CORPORAL RALPH WINCHESTER, DIGBY (N. S.)

CAPTAIN AND CREW OF SCH. MABEL D. HINES SAVED FROM SINKING CRAFT.

New York, Feb. 18—The Dutch steamer Alphard arrived here today with the captain and crew of the schooner Mabel D. Hines, abandoned in a sinking condition after a losing battle of forty days with continuous gales.

The Mabel D. Hines was owned in St. John's (Nfld.) and was returning from Spain with a cargo of salt. Captain Legger, her commander, said they cleared from Gibraltar on Dec. 15 and immediately encountered terrific storms before which they were helpless.

On Jan. 31 the little craft sprang a leak and for six days Captain Legger and his crew of five men manned the pumps in a desperate fight for their lives. They had practically abandoned hope when they were sighted on Feb. 5 by the Alphard.

CANADA'S RECORD UNEQUALLED BY ANY NATION IN HISTORY

"As a Complete Nation," Lord Northcliffe Says, Canada is Surpassing Achievement of Britain in South African War

World Has New Vision of Canada Since Ypres, Festubert and Givenchy—Russia Looking Our Way—Future Not in Hands of Pacifists But in the Hands of War-Tried Victors.

"Canada stands before the world today as a complete nation, a nation which has sent a larger army a greater distance than any nation in the world's history. Our effort in South Africa sixteen years ago was a wonderful piece of transport and difficult fighting, but if Canada sends her 500,000 men across, enlisted out of a population of 8,000,000, it will be a record unequalled."

In these words, Lord Northcliffe, storm centre in Great Britain, a great newspaper proprietor wielding a powerful influence, speaks of Canada's destiny.

In a recent interview he said:

"Let us talk about Canada before, during, and after the war. When visualised by the world up to August, 1914, Canada was a great grain-producing country, and anywhere where emigrants could be found there were pictures of vast prairie wheatfields. For the rest, it was known as one of several "Lands of Promise," with fine railways and unlimited acres for ambitious settlers. It was a picture that was beginning to pall somewhat. We had seen it and heard of it so often. As a piece of material it was immensely attractive, but material is not so much in fashion in the world in January, 1916, as it was in January, 1913. Far-seeing people who look to the future see that the world will not be in the hands of the Pacifists. They know that the proved nations of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Great Britain, France, Belgium, and Italy will occupy a position which is greatly reinforced by a manhood that has been through the great test of a vast upheaval that has shaken the universe.

"I am not fond of war. I should have greatly preferred to see England kept out of the war if it had been possible; but I should have been ashamed to belong to the race, bound by treaties as we were to Belgium, and by an understanding with France, if we had turned aside while the German military monster robbed, ravaged, and slew.

"According to German calculations, Canada and the other Dominions were to have risen in revolt against England when we were drawn into the vortex of a European war. Among the things that the Germans are rubbing their thick heads about is this great miscalculation. It is a mistake that has cost them dearly."

Rank With Waterloo.

Turning to the already historic battles in which the Canadian forces have fought, Lord Northcliffe said: "Ypres, Festubert, and Givenchy are battlefields which will live in the future as greater than Waterloo. Throughout France, Great Britain, Belgium, and far away into Russia, Canada now stands not merely a nation of great commercial capacity, but as a people of immense courage and vitality.

"Upon the top of this reputation comes the news that the dominion, with a population of some 8,000,000, is about to increase its contribution to the war to a magnificent total of 500,000 men. That news is already having its effect all over the world. Prestige counts for everything. Canada has already gained her prestige in the world struggle. I notice as the result that the Russian newspapers, which were hitherto merely interested in Canada as being a large place at the top of the United States, are now discussing the future relations of Canada and Russia. The Russians evidently want to hear more about the Canadians. The vast Russian Empire contains only some 50,000 miles of railway roads. They have begun to talk about your superb transcontinental systems, and are asking whether the men who built those roads cannot come to Russia and open up the vast territories that are, so far, quite unreachable to each other.

"They are hearing about your wheatfields, your agricultural machinery. They want to know the manufacturing capacity of Canada. To their surprise the Allies are finding that Canada can turn out an immense amount of munitions, and if munitions during the war, why not machinery after the war? To say you are a Canadian in Russia today is to need no other introduction whatever. You are a friend, a proved friend. Russia desires above all to shake off the commercial yoke that Germany has put around her neck, and she is looking to you to help. My personal acquaintance with both Canada and Russia convinces me that there are a score of reasons why trade relations between you two vast terriories would in he fuure be of such a nature as would greatly benefit both countries.

From Jacques Cartier to Ypres.

"The rise of Canada has been comparatively slow. It is about 370 years since Jacques Cartier began the process of opening up; it is little more than 150 years since Wolfe put Quebec on the map of Empire, and 80 years since the whistle of the transcontinental locomotive was first heard on the Pacific. It is only a few months since "Ypres" was on the world's tongue. Today it looms largest in the world's history, and as the years go by it will grow bigger and bigger.

"I have met a few Canadians who are not particularly enthusiastic over the war," continued Lord Northcliffe, "but I never met one who confessed he would have stood by and kept aloof from this war, a war not of revenge, but of justice.

"Canadian charity, too, has shone out like a great star in a dark firmament. The results of "One Day" Tag collections have amazed people in Britain. But Canada's financial stability, her willingness to help finance the war, are two new lights on the dominion. For more than a quarter of a century I have been an enthusiastic visitor to, and an admirer of, Canada, but I confess her efforts have surprised me."

CANADIANS HELD LINE BY SLAYING GERMANS WITH WELL-DIRECTED FUSILADE

Ottawa, Feb. 17—The Canadians have been in action again at Ypres. They have successfully repelled that part of the aggressive German movement which was directed against the Canadian lines. Our casualties are very small, while whole platoons of Germans lie dead in the Canadian trenches. Word to this effect was received at the militia department today. It was not official report, but came directly from the front.

The Germans adopted the usual tactics of preceding their attack with a sustained artillery fire, and caused the Canadians, temporarily to evacuate the front trenches. The enemy rushed forward, but was promptly met by the well-directed rifle and machine gun fire from the Canadian troops. The slaughter appears to have been deadly.

"There are lots of Germans in our trenches, whole platoons of them," says the report received here, "but," it adds, "they are all dead Germans.

"Our losses are very slight. The trenches which were attacked extended over an area of 4,000 yards, and those which were evacuated temporarily were soon afterwards retaken."

No word has yet been received as to which of the Canadian divisions or what battalions participated in the engagement, but it is clearly indicated that again, as at St. Julien and Festubert and Givenchy, Canadian forces have acquitted themselves with great gallantry and have done most effective work.

Accuracy of Report is Not Questioned.

Ottawa, Feb. 17—The Canadian divisions were in the last big fight. Word has come to the militia department that the regiments from the dominion were holding all of their own trenches when the German drive had exhausted its strength. Again it was at Ypres that the Canadians held the Germans. The report indicates that in the recent fighting the Canadians were stationed at almost the same point as in last spring, when the Germans sprang the first great gas attack of the war, drove back the French Algerines and left the Canadian first division to block the way to Calais in a great four days fight.

The report of the last engagement comes direct from the front and is classed as unofficial, having cut the orthodox channels of communications. The accuracy of the report is not questioned.

It states that the attack was preceded by the usual sustained heavy artillery fire, which was so severe that part of the Canadians' force was temporarily withdrawn from some of the front line trenches, which they were holding on a front of 4,000 yards. When the bombardment ceased and the German rush was made, the rifle fire which met them inflicted such severe loss that along most of the line the German attack reached the Canadian trenches greatly weakened.

Only at points were the Germans able to enter the Canadian trenches. Nowhere along the Canadian line were the Germans able to hold, and all Germans who succeded in entering are there yet, accounted for by bomb and bayonet.

The fact that the losses of Canadians are reported as "very slight," is taken by the military authorities at Ottawa to indicate that the Canadians have been exceedingly well handled and quite ready for the attack launched against them.

The report indicates that the Germans, who attacked upon a very considerable length of line, were able to hold but a very short length of British trench in a swampy portion of the line. Its loss is reported as unimportant. There is no news of which of the Canadian regiments or divisions were involved. The length of line indicates that it was held by only one division, and there are three divisions of Canadians now in France and Flanders.

AGENTS WANTED

RELIABLE representative wanted to meet the tremendous demand for fruit trees throughout New Brunswick at present. We wish to secure three four good men to represent us as local and general agents. The special interest taken in the fruit-growing business in New Brunswick offers exceptional opportunities for men of enterprise. We offer a permanent position and liberal pay to the right men. Stone & Wellington, Toronto, Ont.

THERE is a boom in the sale of fruit in New Brunswick. We want reliable Agents now in every unrepresented district. Pay weekly; liberal terms. Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto, Ont.

TEACHERS WANTED

WANTED—A second or third class male teacher for District No. 1, of Hammond. School to open March 1. (District rated poor.) Apply stating salary, to Walter B. Seely, Secretary, Londonderry, Kings County, N. B. 37177-2-

WANTED

CASH Paid for Postage Stamps before 1870. Any kind except cent American. A. B. Paine, 62 Beacon street, Brookline (Mass.) 36852-1

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FARM for sale, three miles from Bellisle station. Apply, Elmer Benson, Shannon post office, Queens Co.

Vacancies in Offices

Caused by enlistment of those who have answered, and those who will answer their king and country's call, must be filled.

Who will qualify themselves to take advantage of those great opportunities. Catalogues free to any address.

THE St. JOHN Business COLLEGE

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Dr. McTaggart's Vegetable Remedies for these habits are safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injection, no loss of time from business and positive cure. Recommended by physicians and clergy. Enquiries treated confidentially.

Literature and medicine sent in plain sealed packages. Address or consult—

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BIRTHS

MILLER—On the 19th inst., to the wife of H. Usher Miller, a son.

MARRIAGES

SCHOFIELD-COLLINS—At St. Stephen's Presbyterian church, on Feb. 16, by Rev. Gordon Dickie, Georgie Collins, to Lieutenant Reginald G. Schofield.

CROCKER - HUBELEY — At Newfield (N. B.), on Wednesday, Feb. 16, 1916, by Rev. R. J. Colpitts, Egbert Hanson Crocker, of Freeport (N. S.), son of Mrs. and the late Captain Nelson Crocker, to Pearla May Hubeley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Seth V. Hubeley.

DEATHS

PRICE—On the 15th instant, at the residence of G. F. Fowler, Petitcodiac, Lavenia Price, aged 82, leaving one sister to mourn.

MARR—On Feb. 16, at Fairville, Kings county, Mrs. Thos. G. Marr, after a twenty-five years, leaving husband and small children, mother, father and sisters to mourn.

FENWICK—At Moncton (N. B.), Feb. 16, Margaret (Maggie), wife of Everett Fenwick, of Sussex, and daughter of the late Hon. J. H. Ryan, leaving besides her husband, four brothers and three sisters to mourn.

McLEAN—At his parents' residence, 140 St. James street, on the 19th inst., James R., beloved son of Harry and Mabel R. McLean, aged 11 months.

BASKIN—On the 19th inst., W. D. Baskin, of West St. John, leaving three daughters and two sons.

ESTEY—On Saturday, Feb. 19, at the 79th year, Elizabeth, widow of C. A. Estey.

MARCH—At Hampton (N. B.), on Saturday, Feb. 19, John March, in the 88rd year of his age, leaving two sons to mourn.

JOHNSTON—Suddenly, in Moncton, on the 17th inst., Isabel Kerr, widow of the late John Johnston, of this city, leaving three sons, four daughters and one brother to mourn.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Transfers of real estate have been recorded as follows:

St. John County

Elizabeth and S. J. Aide to C. Allison, St. John, property in Lancaster.

Joseph Allison to Salvation Army, property in Princess street.

H. A. Bruce to H. E. Barnacle, property in Simonds.

Joseph Finley to S. T. Watters, property in Miuncite street, West End.

C. S. Hannington to Wm. Keefe, property in Tower street, West End.

S. A. Morrow to H. G. Morrow, property in St. Martins.

E. F. Owens to J. A. McGiverin, $900, property in Simonds.

J. W. Smith to W. H. Thorne, property in Prince William street.

Salvation Army to Joseph A. Ward, property in Princess street.

Heirs of W. H. Shaw to C. S. Hanington, $325, property in Tower street, West End.

Kings County

Joseph Campbell to David Brander, property in Havelock.

Alice M. Clark to J. L. Towse, property in Rothesay.

Edith—I think Jack is horrid. He told him if he had to choose between me and a million which he would take, he said the million.

Marie—That's all right. He knew if he had the million you'd be easy.