

DEATH HAS NO TERROR FOR BRAVE FELLOWS AT FRONT

Stories in Soldiers' Letters Shed New Glory on Boys of British Race

Stretcher-Bearer Writes of Lads Bravely Facing Call to Eternity—"I'm Hit; I'm Going to Die; Write and Tell Mother," Malcolm MacKay's Last Words—Murdering Aviator Got Just Deserts—One Family Gives Nine Boys to Cause.

"I'm hit. I'm going to die. Write and tell mother." These were the last words of young Malcolm MacKay who fell fighting for king and country on the plains of France. The Hun bullet had found its mark in one of New Brunswick's best and before the stretcher bearers reached the place where he had fallen he was dead. A recent letter to his sorrowing mother, reproduced herewith, tells the story of his heroic fighting in the trenches and his death.

Gunner Lyons, of St. Stephen, tells in a recent letter of how a murdering Hun aeroplane got its just deserts on the western front. The day previous its crew dropped a bomb on a Belgian village where it killed two women and a little child. It was later brought down by the allied gunners. He adds: "I used to know a lot of Germans, but never knew they were such brutes. But we are going to give them a good licking for we are getting stronger every day and the Third Canadian Contingent has arrived in France to be in at the finish."

How brave men die on the firing line is told in a paragraph of Victor Wall's letter, a former French-ville boy. He says: "I am sitting tonight watching a poor fellow who was shot through the chest. He will probably not live the whole night and I can't do much for him but give him stimulants and make him comfortable while he lasts. Such things as these are so frequent in occurrence that we think little of them. He has asked me to write to his mother and tell her how he died. He is a brave fellow and is awaiting his time like a true hero. I could tell you a good many stories of how brave men die. Death has no fear to them. They all seem to go contented with the knowledge of work well done. It's a noble thing to die for a noble cause."

The Passing of a Hero.

How a brave New Brunswick, Malcolm MacKay, met his death in France in fighting for king and country is told in a recent letter from Frank McKay of the 26th battalion to his mother, Mrs. Fred W. McKay, of Little Shemogue, is as follows:

I suppose you received word about Malcolm. I want to tell you about him. He was not the least bit afraid of anything. The night before he was hit he had a machine gun turned on him when he was on the same road and was shell-died that night too. When he got in the trenches he was joking with me about how quick he got into the ditch when the machine started. One of the bullets just touched his trousers. His and Rendall were out for something nearly every night. They used to volunteer to go for wood, and so forth.

He was coming in with rations about 11 p.m. when he got hit. The bullet hit the road in front of him and glanced and went through his stomach. He said, "I'm hit," and Rendall asked, "What?" and he said, "In the stomach. I'm going to die; write and tell mother." He became unconscious soon afterwards and when the stretcher bearers arrived he was dead. It was snowing hard and quite dark. I went out to the dressing station and got there before they carried him in. It was, on the 28th of the month.

Allied Airmen Best.

Gunner Lyons, of St. Stephen, who is now on duty "somewhere in France" writes as follows to a friend in his home town:

The Germans are getting busy again now and they have been flying in their aeroplanes over us every day and night for the past two weeks, dropping bombs on us; but they miss nearly all the time and always run away when our machines go after them like the cowardly dog. But our boys don't mind much chance when they very often as they fly very high as it takes a long time to get on the same level with them and our anti-aircraft guns fire very many shells at them. I can see the shells bursting all around them, and they all look like balls of white cotton floating in the sky and remain so for a long time until it all dissipates or fades away. But sometimes our guns bring one of them down. I saw one only last week come tumbling down far off and we were all glad, because that very same day they dropped a bomb in a tiny little village and they killed two women and a little baby which one of the women was carrying and killed two horses and wounded two of our soldiers. They didn't do much damage but broke every window in the village. I saw all this myself and was knocked down but not much hurt so why should not we be glad when they kill poor innocent women and children like that and won't fight fair.

I used to know a lot of Germans, but never knew they were such brutes, but we are going to give them a good licking as we are getting stronger every day and the third Canadian contingent has arrived in France to be in at the finish. I have been here seven months now and haven't got a scratch yet, but have lost a lot of friends and I think it will be all over in another six months. Then I will go all back home to Canada (what is left of me) and remember it only as a bad dream.

How Brave Men Die.

The following interesting extracts are taken from a letter written by Victor Walls, a Blackville boy, who is with No. 11 Canadian General Hospital in France. He is sitting tonight watching a poor fellow who was shot through the chest. He will probably not live the whole night but I can't do much for him but give him stimulants and make him comfortable while he lasts. Such things as these are so frequent in occurrence that we think little of them. He has asked me to write to his mother and tell her how he died. He is a brave fellow, and is awaiting his time like a true hero. I could tell you a good many stories of how brave men die. Death has no fear to them. They seem all to go contented with the knowledge of work well done. It's a noble thing to die for a noble cause.

I often feel ashamed of myself because of our apparent safety here at the front. I often wish that I were able to go where nearer the line where I would have to risk my life and perhaps give it. I'm not braver than anyone else, but I feel that lack of sacrifice in

"THE DEVIL OF METZ"

FANCIFUL YARN CIRCULATED TO SHROUD ISSUE

Fredericton, March 30.—The desperate situation in which the government and its newspapers find themselves with regard to the proposition to change the route of the Valley railway and connect it with the C. P. R. and in addition to saddle New Brunswick with another million or two bond guarantee to construct connection between Vancouver and some point in the valley between Fredericton and Woodstock was made clear this morning when, in its report of the Fredericton Board of Trade meeting of last evening the Standard said that F. B. Carvell, M. P. and E. S. Carter were here this morning and intimated that they were responsible.

No one will be more surprised than Geo. W. Hodge, who moved the same resolution as was brought up in St. John and which A. H. Wetmore, the seceder, at least knows was not prompted by either Carvell or Carter. Mr. Carvell has been in Fredericton this week at the Standard says, and Mr. Hodge and Mr. Carter have not met or spoken to each other for a month. Mr. Hodge introduced the resolution to have the route changed. He has discussed it and it shows how careful he was when he had not even asked any one to act as seceder. There was in consequence no discussion. Fredericton is not as much interested in the change of route as it was some years ago. The traffic will come its way no matter whether the road goes to Westfield or Rothesay.

There is a strong feeling here, however, that no one must talk politics if a Tory scheme is thereby placed in jeopardy and any Liberal who ventures an opinion is hailed with cries of the protest "no politics." It is "Tory politics," a well-known Liberal said this morning, "that has brought disgrace and well nigh ruin upon New Brunswick and Tory politics, if allowed to continue, will complete the spoliation of our resources. We can't get along in any country without politics, but let us have some other kind than Baxter, Murray, Smith, et al. are handing out. What they are planning will out others. Let's have a change of politics and a change of government."

The statement of the St. John Standard this morning that the Fredericton Board of Trade last evening endorsed the west side route for the Valley railway project is not borne out by facts. The meeting took no action whatever.

Fired Blank Shots.

Halifax, April 1.—The American steam beam trawler Waco arrived in port yesterday to land her chief engineer, Mr. Stewart, a member of the regiment. When entering port two blank shots were fired at the vessel, the captain being unaware of the regulations. Satisfactory explanations followed.

She—"That's all very pretty, Jack, but do you think we can live on love and kisses?" He—"If I'm not mistaken, everything else is either adulterated, or poisoned, or tainted."

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The part taken by the military men was a fitting tribute to one who had answered the call to duty, and fell wounded on the battlefield of St. Julien. Over forty returned soldiers, many of whom fought with Corporal Stewart at St. Julien, attended the funeral in a body, and marched the long distance from the home to the Union station (five miles) behind the gun carriage which carried the casket. They were men who had been gassed, some suffering from shell shock, others who carried scars on their faces, and many limped along with the aid of a cane. Rarely has Toronto ever seen such a sight.

The party was in charge of Sergt. A. W. K. Harris, a member of the 16th Battalion, who was wounded at St. Julien. Corporal Stewart's relatives followed in closed carriages. When the procession arrived at the station the firing party fired three volleys over the casket, the "Last Post" was sounded by the buglers, and the pipes concluded the ceremony with Lochaber No More.

The funeral at Dalhousie, New Brunswick, will be a Masonic one.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

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Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Staples, of Nashwanak, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Sula A. to Private Ellis Bunker, of Bullsgomish. The bride elect is an operator at the New Brunswick Telephone Company's exchange in Fredericton, and Mr. Bunker is a member of "C" company of the 104th Battalion. The wedding will take place in a short time.

Dear Son, Daughter and Darrell. Just a few lines in answer to your most kind and welcome letter in which I was so pleased to hear you were all

Members of 26th In Casualty List; 55th Draft in Fight

Several Maritime men appear in the casualty lists issued at Ottawa Friday night, and among them is the announcement that Walter Bateman, St. Stephen, belonging to the Fifteenth battalion, has been killed in action.

The Maritime men are as follows: James Watson, New Waterford (C.B.), 11th battalion, seriously ill. Lance Corporal R. F. Doucet, Grand Etang (N.S.), 14th battalion, seriously wounded. Sergt. James F. Murphy, Halifax (N.S.), 25th battalion, seriously wounded. Walter Bateman, St. Stephen, 15th battalion, killed in action.

Ottawa, April 2.—The midnight casualty list has the name of Charles R. McNeill, Wallace Highlands, Cumberland Co. (N.S.), as killed in action with the 26th.

The noon list has the name of Clarence Murray, of Millstream (N.B.), formerly of the 55th, dangerously wounded, with the 14th battalion. Two members of the 26th reported wounded, were drafted from other battalions and one has been reported killed and two wounded with the 25th (N.S.) battalion.

The noon list follows:

FIRST BATTALION. Seriously Wounded—Lance Corporal E. Anthony Tapp, Toronto.

THIRD BATTALION. Killed in Action—Charles Collin (formerly 41st battalion), Montreal.

FOURTH BATTALION. Dangerously Wounded—John Mochrie (formerly 38th battalion), Acton (Ont.). Killed in Action, March 25—Hubert Nelson, Ireland.

SEVENTH BATTALION. Wounded—Corporal Geoffrey Still, Lloydminster (Sask.); Sergeant William A. Ramsay, Vancouver.

NINTH BATTALION. Seriously Ill—John Dobson Bell (formerly 10th battalion), Emsaid (Que.).

TENTH BATTALION. Died, April 1—William Logan (formerly 11th battalion), Scotland.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION. Dangerously Wounded—CLARENCE MURRAY, (FORMERLY 55TH BATTALION), MILLSTREAM (N.B.).

EIGHTEENTH BATTALION. Seriously Wounded—Thomas Hedges, Gak (Ont.).

TWENTY-FIRST BATTALION. Seriously Ill—Frank Collins, Winnipeg.

TWENTY-SECOND BATTALION. Wounded—Alexander Ouellette, Montreal; Louis Genest, Montreal.

TWENTY-THIRD BATTALION. Killed in Action, March 24—Alfred Moss, (formerly 28th battalion), England.

TWENTY-FIFTH BATTALION. Died of Wounds—DANIEL C. McMASTER, SYDNEY (C. B.).

Wounded—EDMUND BAIN DIGBY (N. S.); HERBERT WM. COOKE, SPRINGHILL (N. S.).

ROYAL CANADIAN REGIMENT. Wounded—Edward Best, England.

Wounded—ALEX. VAN TASSEL, (FORMERLY 40TH BATTALION), MOUNT PLEASANT (N. S.); WALTER HOWIE, (FORMERLY 2ND DIVISIONAL SIGNAL COMPANY), SCOTLAND.

THIRTY-NINTH BATTALION. Seriously Ill—Clement Paul, Channel Island.

FORTY-SECOND BATTALION. Wounded—George Walker, Scotland.

SECOND PIONEER BATTALION. Killed in Action—PIONEER JAMES BAINNES, NEW ABERDEEN (C.B.). Wounded—Pioneer William Halliday, Toronto.

THIRD PIONEER BATTALION. Wounded—Pioneer J. Delisle, (formerly 41st battalion), Montreal.

SECOND CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES. Wounded—Lance Corporal Frank Ferrier Weir, England.

SIXTH FIELD COMPANY, SECOND CANADIAN DIVISIONAL ENGINEERS. Died of Wounds—Sapper Charles R. Morrison, Wapelle (Sask.).

Wounded—Robert Peacock, London, Ontario.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION. Wounded—R. G. Ferguson, Toronto.

TWENTY-SECOND BATTALION. Wounded—Arthur Wilnot, Montreal.

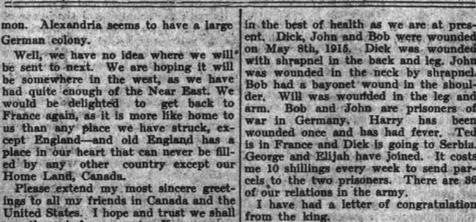
TWENTY-FIFTH BATTALION. Dangerously Wounded—FRANK A. CLARK, Windsor, Hants Co. (N.S.).

TWENTY-SIXTH BATTALION. Killed in Action—CHAS. R. McNUTT, Wallace Highlands, Cumberland Co. (N.S.).

FORTY-SECOND BATTALION. Wounded—Thomas Walton, Montreal.

Died of Wounds—Fred Mees, Montreal.

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That's what the Germans call General von Haeseler, 80-year-old veteran called from retirement to command the assault on Verdun.

mon. Alexandria seems to have a large German colony. Well, we have no idea where we will be sent to next. We are hoping it will be somewhere in the west, as we have had quite enough of the Near East. We would like to get back to our own country again, as it is more like home to us than any place we have struck, except England—and old England has a place in our hearts that can never be filled by any other country except our Home Land, Canada.

Please extend my most sincere greetings to all my friends in Canada and the United States. I hope and trust you will see them before next Xmas comes around.

Ever yours sincerely, JOHN W. BONNELL, No. 1 Canadian Stationary Hospital, Care G.P.O., London, Eng. A Proud Record.

(Bangor Commercial).

Charles E. Amos, cook at the Bangor state hospital, has nine brothers in the British army. Six of them have been wounded and two are in German prisons. Their record in the king's army is one of which any family may well be proud, and it is not surprising indeed that Mr. Amos has sent a letter of congratulation to Mr. Amos' father. It is doubtful if there are many families in England or France that can exceed the record of this family.

Mr. Amos has recently received letters from his brothers and father and a clipping from an English newspaper regarding the heroic aspects of this family of soldiers. The clippings follow:

Have Done Their Duty.

"Mr. and Mrs. Amos, Bond Street, East Usk road, Newport, have certainly done their duty to their king and their country. Charles, the youngest, has joined his majesty's forces. He has been wounded, two of whom are prisoners, and one has been discharged. One is still in the hospital, and the other two are in training. The youngest, Robert Amos, joined the first Mons. before he was 16, his height, 5ft. 11.2 in. being the same as his father's in the famous engagement of May 8, when the men of Gwent were so badly cut to pieces. He was wounded in the shoulder, was captured by the Germans, and is now a prisoner of war in Germany. His brother John, as well as his brother Richard were also in the 'Mons' in the same engagement. The former was wounded in the neck, was captured by the Germans, and is now a prisoner of war in Munster. Richard received six shots in the chest, and was captured, and this country for some time, but later returned to France. Edward Amos is a driver with the R. F. A. in France, and has not been wounded. The eldest is with the R. A. M. C. at Surrey. George Amos is with the Third Light Brigade at Ostwestry, and Gunner Harry Amos is in the Egyptian desert, having seen active service with the R. F. A. Sergt. William Amos is with the Grenadier Guards, and was wounded at Hill 60. Corporal Charles Amos is with the 1st Mon. Regt. The former was discharged from the Royal Engineers with a fractured thigh. The father, Charles Edward Amos, offered to give himself as a security, but failed to convince the authorities that he was a young man.

From German Prison.

No. 102 Fvt. John Amos, 1st Mon. Regt. Gefangenen-Lager XI (Rembah) KJ.

Dear Brother: Munster F. West.

It is with great pleasure that I take in writing you these few lines hoping they will find you in the very best of health. I was wounded and captured on the eighth of May. I got hit in the neck and leg and was in hospital eight weeks. I was well treated by the Germans and have ever since I was captured. I expect mother has told you about Bob and Dick being wounded. Dick is home and Bob is a prisoner here in Giesen.

Brother Misels Brother.

I met Bob on the field as we were captured and when he saw me he went white as a ghost. I told you I was in terrible state. It was awful to look with mud and blood as I had been into it hot. I shall be able to tell you all about it when I come out to you as I have made up my mind to come out there as soon as this affair is finished with. I was coming over this spring only this happened and I was called upon to do my duty. Well, Brother, God be with you till we meet again. BROTHER JOHN.

Congratulated by King George.

Dear Son, Daughter and Darrell. Just a few lines in answer to your most kind and welcome letter in which I was so pleased to hear you were all

THE BURIAL OF CORPORAL STEWART

Many Friends of New Brunswick Doctor Who Fought and Died for His Country Attend Service—Masonic Funeral at Dalhousie.

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THE CANADIANS HOLDING THE LINE AT YPRES

"The Canadians saved the Position."—Sir John French

THE most wonderful Canadian battle-painting in existence is reproduced here—a picture which shows with indescribable vividness the terrible conditions in which our gallant soldiers won immortal fame and glory—drawing from Sir John French the remarkable tribute quoted above.

The artist is W. B. Wollen, R. L. famous battle-painter, and this is his masterpiece. It has special interest in that Lieut. Niven, the sole surviving officer, will be easily recognised in the trenches calling to his men.

Such a soul-stirring picture brings home to all who see it the wonderful pride of race which is theirs. It is a picture which every Canadian must possess, and the owners of the original painting have had it very carefully copied by the most up-to-date process, whereby the artist's coloring is faithfully given, and every detail shown to the fullest advantage. The pictures measure 18 1/2 inches by 22 inches, and are splendidly mounted on a high-grade plate-sunk mount measuring 27 inches by 38 1/2 inches, ready for framing.

weakness, or nerve disturbance; whilst Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is well known throughout the British Empire as the safest and most efficient remedy procurable for coughs, colds, bronchial and catarrhal troubles in old or young.

The outer wrappers can be taken from any of these preparations, and mixed to make the number—twelve.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief, are sold by all Druggists and Store-keepers throughout the Dominion.

Commence saving your cartons today—you will get your picture all the quicker—and when you have the number send them to our Sole Agents—Harold F. Ritchie & Company, 10 McCall Street, Toronto.

Write your name and address plainly—and remember these Pictures CANNOT BE BOUGHT FOR CASH, but can ONLY be obtained as stated above.

From during their absence in New York city, have returned to their own home in the western part of the town.

Mr. Frederick W. Andrews is again able to drive out daily, and is recovering from his injuries received from a fall on the icy pavement.

St. Stephen and Calais friends of Lieut. A. Tannahill Crilly of the 14th battalion, heard with great pleasure of his promotion to rank of captain.

Mrs. Alfred Amer and her young son, John, of Machias, are visiting friends in Calais.

ST. ANDREWS.

St. Andrews, March 31.—Mr. T. A. Hart, M. P., who has been spending a few days at home left for Ottawa on Tuesday night on Friday's mail.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Richardson, of St. Stephen, have been recent visitors in town.

Mr. T. Toal and Mrs. J. Doon were passengers to St. Stephen on Monday's boat.

Mr. R. D. Rigby went to Ottawa on Saturday.

Mr. Ben. Hanson left for Boston on Saturday night's train.

Miss Carrie Gardner entertained a number of friends very pleasantly at a knitting party on Thursday evening last.

Mrs. T. T. Odell entertained a number of friends in honor of Master Tom, who was to sail for Detroit.

Miss Dorothy Lamb is spending a fortnight in Fredericton.

Mr. Hugh McQuoid and Miss Eva McQuoid were to go to Detroit.

Mrs. S. H. Rigby returned on Thursday last from an extended visit with her son, Rev. F. Rigby at Centreville (N. B.).

Mrs. G. D. Grimmer is visiting her sister, Mrs. Waterbury, in Boston.

Miss Amelia Kennedy entertained a few friends at a knitting party on Tuesday evening; among them were Mrs. J. W. Richardson, St. Stephen, Mrs. G. J. Slickney, Mrs. E. A. Cocksburn, Mrs. G. Smith, Misses Annie and George Richardson.

Mrs. Vernon Whitman has presented to the Women's Canadian Club the sum of \$50 to be spent for Soldiers' Field Comforts, being one fourth of the proceeds of her patriotic song.

Andrew Hall was crowded to the doors on Monday night at the recruiting meeting. J. J. Pollock, M. P., introduced the speaker, Sergeant Knight, of Halifax, who is a fluent and eloquent speaker and held the large audience in wrapt attention for his patriotic address. The young men responded to the call. During the evening excellent music was furnished by Gillman's orchestra, and a number of patriotic songs were sung by the ladies' recruiting committee.

APPOHQUI.

Apohaqui, March 29.—The relatives and friends of Miss Jean Gausse are greatly worried over her very serious illness. Miss Gausse was taken ill suddenly on Wednesday while in Sussex, and was removed to her home here.

Mrs. Pearson and McAllister have been in consultation today over the case, grave fears being entertained for her recovery.

Private Percy L. Folkins of the 104th, who is rapidly recovering from a recent operation, is spending a few days with friends here prior to going to Sussex and his battalion early in April. Private Folkins is accompanied by Mrs. Folkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Cooper left on Tuesday for their home at Point Wolfe. Mr. and Mrs. Cooper have been away from the Apohaqui House for a few days on a route from a pleasant visit with relatives in St. John and Great Salmon River.

Mrs. W. G. McLeod has returned to St. John after a few weeks stay with her brother, S. A. Corbett, in St. John. Corbett. The friends of Mr. Corbett are gratified to know he is much improved since his recent illness.

Mrs. Tilly E. Lincoln, of Belleville, is visiting her old home here, being summoned by the illness of her sister, Miss Gausse.

Mrs. Seth Jones and Mrs. George Calman, of Sussex, returned Thursday with relatives in the village.

SUSSEX.

Sussex, N. B., March 31.—Mrs. E. Atherton Smith, under the auspices of the Woman's Institute, gave a most interesting lecture on Thursday evening in the Agricultural Hall, the subject being "Belgium—Then and Now."

It is a pleasure to say in praise of the gifted lecturer, who in such a charming manner addressed her audience. The proceeds will go to the Belgian Relief Fund.

Mrs. Fringle, wife of Major James Fringle, quartermaster of the 29th Battalion, now stationed in France, and Master Donald Fringle, of Fredericton, spent the week end here as guests of Mrs. J. Everett Keith.

Miss Mollie Lockhart, Moncton, is the guest of Mrs. H. C. Rice.

Miss Ivy Fairweather, of Moncton, is the guest of Colonel and Mrs. Fairweather.

Dr. James McIntyre, of Hawkesbury, was here on Saturday last, and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Field.

Miss Sara Byrne has returned from a pleasant visit in St. John, while Mrs. Miss Byrne was the guest of Mrs. D. W. Harper.

Mrs. W. F. Parker left this week for Halifax to spend a short time with her husband, Captain Parker, chaplain of the 44th Battalion.

Mrs. George W. Pearson spent Tuesday in St. John.

Miss Della Daly returned Friday last from a visit in Moncton with Mrs. O. Price.

Mrs. L. E. Murray and little daughter, Elizabeth, have returned from Westfield (Mass.), and are guests of Mrs. Andrew Forsythe.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Garfield White left Monday on their annual visit to New York, while Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. White will be guests of Mr. White's sister, Mrs. A. L. Price.

Sheriff McLeod and Mr. J. Everett Fenwick, were at Penopsgus on Monday to attend the funeral of the late Mr. Winslow McLeod.